

WEATHER FORECAST
Victoria and vicinity—Moderate to fresh south and west winds, partly cloudy and cool, with showers.
Vancouver and vicinity—Moderate to fresh east and south winds, cloudy and cool, with occasional rain.

The Daily Colonist.

(ESTABLISHED 1880)

COLONIST TELEPHONES
Advertising—Empire 4114
Business Office—Empire 4214
Circulation—Corden 1812
Job Printing—Corden 5241
Editorial Rooms—Empire 4111
Social Editors—Empire 3311

NO. 174—SEVENTY-FIFTH YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, JULY 2, 1933

THIRTY-SIX PAGES

MAKES FINE MODEL
History of Noted
Clipper Ship Recalled by Miniature Display at Marine Club—Page 18

SHOVELLING UP SNAKES
Chinese in Malaya Enjoy Special Treat of Venomous Reptiles—Page 5

DOG SHOW SUCCESS
Finest Array
Assembled Here in Many Years Draws Large Crowd to Armories—Page 15

FLYER KILLED IN CRASH AT AMSTERDAM

Armada Plane Wrecked in
Landing After Crossing
Alps From Italy

**SQUADRON CONTINUES
ON WAY TO AMERICA**

AMSTERDAM, July 2 (AP).—The Italian Air Armada of twenty-four seaplanes, led by General Italo Balbo, Minister of Aviation, took off at 7:30 a.m. Amsterdam time (1:10 a.m. E.S.T.) for Londonderry, Ireland, on the second leg of their flight from Italy to Chicago.

Tragedy marked the arrival here yesterday of the twenty-five seaplanes en route for Chicago. One of the ships capsized on striking the water, resulting in the death of Sergeant Quintavalle and the injury of three other members of the crew.

SPECTACULAR ARRIVAL
The Italian squadron made a spectacular arrival here and received a warm welcome. The plane of which Sergeant Quintavalle was engineer, careened as it alighted and the sergeant was suffocated. The commander of the ill-fated craft, Flight Lieutenant Baldini, was reported suffering from concussion. Flying Officer Novelli, second in command, had a broken arm and leg, while another member of the crew suffered a fractured jaw and broken shoulder bone.

ONLY ONE UNHURT
Only one member of the crew was unhurt. The descent of the Italian armada at Amsterdam was a brilliant spectacle ending the initial flight from Orbetello and over the Alps.

Sixty Dutch seaplanes formed an escort for the Italians as they dipped down into the harbor here.

OREGON STATE OFFICER SHOT

Two Men are Captured on
Mountain Top in Connection
With Killing

GRANT'S PASS, Ore., July 1 (AP).—Sought in connection with the slaying late today of State Policeman Burrell M. Baucum, two men giving their names as Henry and Adolf Bowles, twenty-one, and John Alvin Barrier, seventeen, were captured tonight on the top of Mount Sexton, near the Pacific Highway where Baucum was shot to death. The sheriff's office here said the two had readily confessed the slaying, and that Barrier fired the fatal shot.

Police men quoted the two as saying they stole the automobile they were driving in Los Angeles yesterday and drove all the way north without stopping.

DISCUSSES CASE FREELY
The two were walking along the Pacific Highway at the summit of Mount Sexton and posing as hitch hikers when they were captured about two hours after Baucum was killed. They were brought to the Josephine County jail here, where Barrier, the officer said, freely discussed the slaying.

Baucum had been on the lookout for an automobile bearing a California license, State Policeman Taylor, stationed at Grant's Pass, said.

SHOOTS POLICEMAN
He stopped the car and searched the two occupants. Barrier, however, had an automatic pistol concealed in his shirt. Baucum was talking to Bowles when Barrier suddenly stepped up behind him and shot Baucum, knocking the officer to the ground. Barrier started to run, saw Baucum was holding Bowles and returned to send two more bullets through Baucum's head.

SALMON ARE COMING
Salmon are appearing in great schools off the Strait of Juan de Fuca, declare observers for the fishery departments of Canada and United States. Large runs of pink and humpbacks are expected this season, experts declare.

Forty-Foot Whale Killed By Fast Liner in Strait

Anyone craving whale meat can have a large portion if the carcass of a forty-foot mammoth, which was killed by the Grace Line S.S. Santa Lucia, inbound from New York for Victoria, on her way up the Strait of Juan de Fuca, yesterday morning, can be located.

It was shortly after 6 o'clock, as the ship was steaming along, that the officers on duty on the bridge of the liner felt a sudden, though hardly perceptible jar. They thought nothing of it at the time, but recalled the incident a short while after 7 o'clock, when the ship was slowing up to take the doctor

Opens Saanich Pioneers' Memorial



At an elaborate ceremony at Saanich Agricultural Grounds, yesterday, Premier Tolmie officially opened "The Log Cabin," which will perpetuate the memory of those residents of Saanich who came into the peninsula and through their efforts made possible the agricultural settlement it is today. The picture was taken just before Premier Tolmie opened the building. Prominent among the group are: Premier Tolmie, George Sangster, Alex McDonald (president of the Saanich Pioneers' Society), Henry Brethour, Frank Verrier, Alexander McKenzie, and Mrs. McKenzie.

"SCOTTY" CAMPBELL, MRS. HUTCHINGS WIN P.N.W. GOLF HONORS

Seattle Youngster Defeats
Alan Taylor, 3 and 2,
in Great Match

**BIG CROWD FOLLOWS
FINAL THIRTY-SIX**

In a battle of birdies and pars which thrilled a large gallery, Albert "Scotty" Campbell, Jefferson Park and Seattle city champion, won the thirty-fifth annual Pacific Northwest championship yesterday at the Victoria Golf Club when he defeated Alan Taylor, youthful Oak Bay player, 3 and 2, in a thrilling thirty-six-hole final. It was one of the closest finals in recent years and marked the first time since 1915, when A. V. Macan won the championship for Victoria, that a local player had been in the final.

Yesterday's match was a real dramatic fashion when Taylor found the bunker on the thirty-fourth with his second shot and then dubbed his third. After doing this, the nineteen-year-old Oak Bay Club champion, smoothed his footprints over with his club and then thought that he had lost the hole by his action. With Campbell about the bunker, Taylor stroled out of the bunker and went up and shook Campbell's hand, conceding the hole. The rule regarding the changing of a club in the bunker was changed a few years ago, and Taylor would have been Continued on Page 10, Column 4

Two Killed In Fight at Polling Booth

PRESTONSBURG, Ky., July 1 (AP).—Two men were killed instantly, three were seriously wounded, and three others less seriously shot when mountain guns blazed across a table in a crowded voting booth on Frater Creek today.

The shooting occurred when supporters of Sol Sammons, who was leading by two votes in a school trustees election, claimed it was time to close the polling place, while supporters of Sammons' opponent, Arnold Robinson, insisted two more minutes remained for voting.

and an immigration official aboard a ship.

Looking over the side toward the bow, one of the crew then noticed a black object slipping away from the bow of the ship, and it was learned that a whale had been struck by the liner, her sharp bow cutting deeply into the flesh of the animal, impeding and carrying it along for nearly an hour with no noticeable reduction in the speed.

The whale appeared to be badly lacerated and seemed barely alive when the ship slowed down and came to a stop opposite the quarantine station. A few spasmodic flicks of the tail were the only evidence of life exhibited by the mammal as it fell away.

**Prime Minister Will
Celebrate Birthday**

**Defending Champion Scores
7 and 6 Victory Over
Miss MacDougall**

**MEDALIST PLAYS WELL
THROUGHOUT TOURNEY**

For the sixth time in the last eleven years Mrs. Vera Hutchings, Shaughnessy Heights Golf Club, of Vancouver, captured the women's championship of the Pacific Northwest Golf Association when she defeated Miss Marian McDougall, nineteen-year-old Portland girl, yesterday afternoon at the Victoria Golf Club, 7 and 6, over the thirty-six-hole route.

It marked the second successive year that the brilliant Mainland player has come through in the important event, and the third time in the last four years. She first won the crown in 1922, the year she left Winnipeg to take up residence at the Coast city.

PUTS UP GOOD FIGHT
The young Portland put up a good fight all the way, but she was against one of the finest golfers the Northwest has ever seen, one who has had plenty of tournament experience. It was the first time that Miss McDougall has been in such an important final, and her game wilted on the last eighteen, when Mrs. Hutchings started to put on pressure and ended the struggle on the thirtieth green.

Mrs. Hutchings is also the proud holder of the British Columbia women's crown, which she also won at the Oak Bay course during Easter week.

From the second hole in the morning, Mrs. Hutchings assumed the lead and never relinquished it throughout, although Miss McDougall was taking up the work still Continued on Page 14, Column 5

ROYAL CITY MAN HELD IN SEATTLE

John H. Cameron, of Vancouver,
Killed by Car Driven by A.
E. Moorhouse

SEATTLE, July 1 (AP).—John H. Cameron, thirty-seven, of 3228 Georgia Street, East, Vancouver, was fatally injured early today when he was struck by a car driven by A. E. Moorhouse, Twelfth Street North, New Westminster. It was the sixty-ninth King County traffic death this year, compared with fifty-four at this time last year.

Moorhouse was held in lieu of \$5,000 coroner's bond.

Cameron and his wife had come here yesterday and were staying at a tourist camp. He was crossing the street to get a box of matches when he was struck.

Moorhouse said he did not see Cameron until a few feet away. He swerved his car, but struck him with a fender.

**HITLER PLANS TO
Change Religion**

BERLIN, July 1 (AP).—Chancellor Hitler expects to join the National Protestant Church of Germany, abandoning his Roman Catholic faith as soon as the reorganization of Protestantism in the Reich has been completed, the Rev. Ludwig Mueller, Nazi church leader, announced today.

The head of the Nazi movement will urge German Catholics to affiliate with the new church, Mr. Mueller asserted.

Pioneers Assemble To Pay Tribute to Old-Time Settlers

Log Cabin Erected as Enduring Memorial to Men
and Women of Saanich Officially Opened
by Premier Tolmie at Saanichton

REALIZING a fond expectation that some day the spirit of the pioneers of Saanich would be memorialized with an enduring emblem that would tell the story of the experience of those brave souls who formed the group of "first settlers" in the Saanich Peninsula, the Saanich Pioneers' Association formally opened "The Log Cabin" at Saanichton, yesterday afternoon.

This Log Cabin, picturesque as it is, typifies in its own way the spirit of co-operation which made possible the early days of Saanich, and gathered together yesterday were some of the "old-timers" and many of the younger generation, who are taking up the work still to be done.

HALL OF MEMORIES
Nestled among chestnut trees and flanked with buildings that have housed the products of the Saanich farmlands, the Saanich Log Cabin occupies a place that will be hallowed for many years to come. In it there will be the documents of historic wealth, memories of the earlier days and relics that will call to mind the days that have

Roosevelt Refuses Proposal Designed To Save Conference

President Will Not Agree to
Plan to Prevent Currency
Fluctuations

**GOLD BLOC MAY
QUIT GATHERING**

By P. O. YOSHIKURA
Associated Press Staff Writer.
LONDON, July 1 (AP).—President Roosevelt tonight rejected in its present form the monetary proposal which was drawn up with a view to saving the World Economic Conference from collapse.

The notice of the Presidential disapproval for the plan which had been communicated to him by Raymond Moley, assistant secretary of state, on behalf of Great Britain and members of the European gold bloc, was made public by the American Embassy, whose spokesman said:

"The President has notified the Secretary of State that he has rejected the proposal in its present form."

"The Secretary of State will, on Monday morning, make a statement elaborating upon American policy as it applies to this subject."

THREATEN TO QUIT
France and other European countries still on the gold standard, had threatened to leave the conference unless some concerted measure should be taken to halt excited fluctuations of the dollar.

The declaration drawn up by leaders of the conference and Professor Moley, included a proposed agreement that "stability in the international monetary field should be obtained as quickly as practicable."

At American headquarters it was officially stated that although the President rejected the project "in its present form," the form would have to be very different for him to accept it.

Exactly what portions are unacceptable has not been stated.

**States Agree
To Restrict
Wheat Export**

SYDNEY, Australia, July 1 (AP).—A plan to restrict wheat export was agreed upon today by the premiers of three Australian states in a meeting with the Central Government, it was learned authoritatively.

The meeting was called to discuss a proposal for wheat acreage reduction, which has been formulated at London by the four-power wheat conference.

After the meeting, which lasted all day, it was learned the chiefs of the three states had reached a decision which will be considered by the Federal Cabinet and transmitted by cable to Rt. Hon. Stanley Bruce, Australian High Commissioner at London, and delegate to the wheat conference.

Tropical Storm Is Off Honduras

MIAMI, Fla., July 1 (AP).—A tropical storm that came out of the southeastern Caribbean area, and left twelve dead in Southern Trinidad was located tonight in the vicinity of Swan Island, off the northern coast of Honduras.

The storm was reported moving in a west-northwestward direction, but there was little data available regarding its wind velocity.

Turner Breaks Flight Record

Speed Pilot Crosses Continent
From New York in
Under Twelve Hours

LOS ANGELES, July 1 (AP).—Roaring in from a hazy eastern sky at full throttle, Capt. Roscoe Turner, veteran trans-continental speed pilot, and holder of the east-west racing record of 12 hours 33 minutes, today won the trans-continental air speed race from New York to Los Angeles.

Turner shot his golden, bullet-shaped racer across the finish line at 12:29 p.m. (Pacific standard time), traveling the 2,500 miles from New York in 11 hours 40 minutes. Besides taking first place and prize of \$4,500, Turner broke his own record for the distance by minutes. He left New York at 12:49 a.m.

HIGH AVERAGE SPEED
Turner averaged 214.2 miles per hour in his dash across the continent.

Turner, a big smile on his face, was swamped in a milling crowd of cheering flying fans as he rolled his smoke-streaked racer up to the finish line and cut the motor.

BATTLED HEADWINDS
"The weather was lousy in some places," he told questioners. "I had to land at Columbus, O., when I ran out of gas. The headwinds from New York to Indianapolis were a corker. I was on the ground twenty minutes. Of course, they didn't expect me there, and I had a time getting gas."

"There weren't many storms, and after I got beyond Wichita I didn't have bad weather."

WEDELL IS SECOND
Half an hour behind him came Jimmie Wedell, the New Orleans plane designer and speed pilot, to take second place.

In the wake of these two flyers were four other airmen, one of them the trans-Atlantic pilot, Amelia Earhart, all forced out of the grueling race by misfortune. One, Russell Boardman, holder of the American long distance record, set in a flight from New York to Istanbul, was in an Indianapolis hospital, critically injured by the crash of his ship.

P.N.W. Golf Champions



Of Seattle and Vancouver, respectively, who won the Pacific Northwest men's and women's golf championships at the Victoria club yesterday. Campbell defeated Alan Taylor, Oak Bay player, 3 and 2, in the thirty-six-hole final, while Mrs. Hutchings retained her crown over the same route at the expense of Miss Marian McDougall, Portland, 7 and 6. An unusual feature of the tournament was the victory of the two medallists.

Ban on Russian Trade Is Lifted By Proclamation

Soviet and British Governments Reach Agreement—Imprisoned Engineers Released—Trade to Be Immediately Resumed—The King Issues Order

LONDON, July 1 (AP).—Great Britain and Soviet Russia patched up their immediate differences tonight, with the result that the British embargo on Soviet trade was lifted and the two British engineers held in prison at Moscow were released. The peace agreement came after consultations between Sir John Simon, British Foreign Secretary, and Soviet diplomats, Jean Maisky, Ambassador at London, and Maxim Litvinoff, Foreign Commissar.

The embargo on Russian goods coming into British ports was laid down April 19, the day after the group of British engineers were convicted by a Moscow court of espionage and sabotage.

Three of the British engineers were expelled from Russia, but L. C. Thornton and W. L. McDonald were sentenced to three and two years' imprisonment, respectively.

The announcement of the Anglo-Soviet agreement was made by the British Foreign Office.

The London Gazette Supplement published a proclamation by the King, and could revoke the embargo, effective immediately.

A Foreign Office communiqué said that petitions of the British engineers came before the President of the Executive Committee of the Soviets today, and the sentences of the two men were commuted so that they could be set at liberty at once.

The lifting of the embargo was officially announced also by the Russian Commissar for Trade. The announcement said that arrangements would be made promptly to resume Anglo-Russian trade negotiations where they were interrupted as a consequence of the arrest of the British engineers.

In No Hurry to Reach Alaska

SEATTLE, July 1 (AP).—Bound on the age old quest of adventure, two young University of California graduates, Kenneth Bell, twenty-six, set sail for Alaska waters today, in a fifteen-foot dory.

Their motive power will be only sails and oars, they said, explaining that "time meant nothing to them. A full year or so will be spent in the North."

Disappearing from their homes at East Sound, Orcas Island, on Thursday of last week, two youthful adventurers, Donald Anthony, aged eighteen, and Robert Seeley, aged fifteen, are now being sought by anxious relatives.

It appears that the boys planned to run away from home and seek adventure wherever it might be found. They imparted to some of their youthful friends that they were going to Vancouver Island, and possibly they would continue going until they eventually reached the South Seas.

They left East Sound in a small rowboat, unpainted, and so far as is known had no sail for the craft,

'BARBER JAKE' IS KIDNAPPED NEAR CHICAGO

Abductors Drag Promoter
From Automobile Driven
by His Son

**NOTHING HEARD
FROM CAPTORS**

CHICAGO, July 1 (AP).—Kidnapped in the presence of his son and wife, Jake Factor was held incommunicado tonight by his abductors.

Eager to meet any ransom demand from his father's captors, the son, Jerome, himself a recent kidnap victim, kept vigil behind locked doors in a hotel suite, awaiting communication from the band holding prisoner the stock market plunger and erstwhile barber.

A gay party in a Morton Grove roadhouse last night was followed by the spectacular kidnapping.

WON MILLION
Factor, the victor of night clubs, habitue of gaming tables—the story runs that he has pocketed \$1,000,000 from his play in recent weeks—was pounced on by two auto loads of kidnapers, bristling with guns.

From a car behind, Mrs. Factor and Mrs. Al Epstein, hysterical, watched their husbands dragged from the automobile young Jerome was driving.

Jerome was sent on his way. Epstein was put out later.

They met in Factor's hotel quarters, announced they were eager to meet demands of the abductors, locked their doors and settled down for an anxious vigil.

Hours went by, rumors ran that the anticipated bill for Factor's freedom had come through the usual underground route; \$100,000 or \$150,000 was the fabled price.

NO COMMUNICATION
Late this afternoon, however, Lieutenant Leo Carr was admitted to the rooms and emerged shortly with the definite statement: "Not one word has been received from Factor or the kidnapers. If we had a message we would be greatly relieved."

Continued on Page 2, Column 6

JULY 1 EVENTS ATTRACT MANY

Picnics Spoilt, but Weather
Improves, Drawing Fans
to Various Sports

Many picnics arranged for Dominion Day were cancelled at the last moment, owing to the heavy downpour of rain yesterday.

Children's events on the celebration programme also were cancelled.

When the weather improved after lunch hour, however, many who had abandoned their previous plans took advantage of the attractions which had not been cancelled, with the result that the various sports events were well attended.

Nearly 2,000 turned out for the baseball game between the Ashoka and the Native Sons of Canada in the Royal Athletic Park in the evening. Approximately 250 spectators congregated at the finishing line at the George Regatta, while many more lined the Johnson Street and Point Ellice Bridges to witness the "Through Victoria" rowing events.

OTHER SPORTS
There was a large attendance at the inter-city cricket match at the University ground, when Victoria defeated Vancouver by four wickets, hundreds visited the dog show in the Armories, where more than two hundred dogs were benched.

Several hundred persons enjoyed an excursion to Seattle, while another big crowd participated in the Saanich Conservative Association picnic at Beaver Lake. With the exception of the Victoria Hall Sunday School, all church picnics were cancelled. Nearly 200 attended the Victoria Hall picnic at Cordova Bay.

"Golf" attracted a large following, and it is estimated that between 500 and 600 persons followed the finalists in the Pacific Northwest tournament at the Victoria Golf Club, Oak Bay.

Although they had intimated that they intended to sail a lot and would procure one as quickly as possible.

Relatives at East Sound and in Victoria, the latter being advised yesterday of the lads' determination to see the world, are considerably worried over the matter. Anything might have happened to them since they left home.

A sister of Anthony, Mrs. G. Anderson, asks that anyone knowing of their whereabouts, communicate with her at telephone number E-8680. Anthony, she describes as being six feet, one inch in height, 160 pounds weight, and dark complexioned, while Seeley is short and stocky, and of dark complexion.

The Daily Colonist

Established 1858.
The Colonist Printing and Publishing Company,
Limited Liability.

J. L. Tait, Business Manager.
Subscription Rates by Carrier and by Mail in Districts
Contiguous to Victoria, Served by Colonist
City Carriers:

Yearly	\$12.00
Monthly	1.00
All subscription rates payable in advance. Mail sub- scribers are requested to make all remittances direct to The Daily Colonist.	
Subscribers in ordering change of address should be particular to give both old and new address.	
Subscription Rates by Mail:	
To Canada, Great Britain, the United States and Mexico, except districts as above:	
Yearly	\$14.00
Half-Yearly	7.00
Quarterly	3.50

Sunday, July 2, 1933

RACIAL STOCKS IN THE DOMINION

One fact emerging from the latest statistics of the census of 1921 is that the British element in the Dominion have some cause for anxiety about their numerical position. Only a little more than half of the population is British. The number of such Canadians is 5,381,071 out of a population of 10,376,786. In the balance there are 2,927,990 French, 473,554 Germans, 225,113 Ukrainians, 156,726 Hebrews, 145,503 Poles, 122,911 Indians, 98,173 Italians, 93,283 Norwegians and 88,418 Russians. The people of British stock in the country numbered 4,868,738 in 1921 and 3,896,985 in 1911. In other words, while the gain in the decade from 1911 to 1921 was approximately 25 per cent, the gain in the decade 1921-1931 was only 10.52 per cent. French-Canadians have been maintaining their normal rate of increase of about 20 per cent each decade.

In Quebec the French population is 2,270,069. The Ontario population in the Dominion is 4,458,000 or four-fifths of one per cent of the total. It is increasing, for in 1921 it was only 45 per cent of the total. The Chinese increased from 39,857 in 1921 to 46,519 in 1931, and the Japanese from 15,868 in 1921 to 23,342 in 1931. In Saskatchewan the British stock is now in a position of numerical inferiority only numbering 437,836 out of a total population of 921,785. In the three Prairie provinces the aggregate population is 2,353,529 with the racial division as follows: British, 1,195,084; Germans, 241,760; Ukrainians, 198,878; Scandinavians, 163,542; French, 136,116; Poles, 87,361; Russians, 63,375; and Dutch, 3,317. British Columbia remains predominantly British with 489,923 of that stock out of a population of 694,263. There are 50,951 Asiatics in this province. Thus the relation of the Asiatics to the total population of the province is about 7.5 per cent, or a slight gain over the percentage of 1921. The Indian population of the Dominion shows a gain from 110,814 in 1921 to 122,911 in 1931, thus disposing of the idea that the aborigines are becoming extinct.

HOLIDAYS

What kind of a state of mind prevails among those who regard their work as drudgery, something which they want to escape and forget? That is a state of mind which has been responsible, to a large degree, for the modern craze for distraction. The man who has no joy in his work, whatever it is, is cheated of a birthright, and there is obscure knowledge within him that he has been cheated. That is a deep and ethical consequence of the age in which we live, induced by the fact that the world is too much with us and because spiritual resources are not sought, such a consequence, because it has conquered so many, means a direct diminution of human dignity. It separates work from enjoyment.

Thoughts about the way in which work is regarded are aroused whenever holiday time comes around. Those who contemplate holidays, and the desire is in the hearts of all, should ask themselves whether they are looking for distraction or leisure. Is the period of surcease from work sought through mere desire to escape the pressure and the distress, the constant anxiety, the dread of the future, the uncertainty of faith in oneself? There is no complaint more frequent than that of a sense of weariness which those who suffer believe has been caused by duties that exhaust both body and mind. Such suffering is occasioned mainly because there is lack of pride and joy in the work; there is no inner satisfaction in the task; there is ineffective hurry; there is needless distraction engaged in to escape self-imposed worry; there is a loss of the sense of moral values. That means that when holiday time comes it is forfeited to a brief period of excitement.

The opportunities for amusement have grown prodigiously within recent years. Holidays now are unlike those of the past. The desire for pleasure has increased and the means of securing it have expanded. In the old days, holidays were spent at the seaside or in the country. Now they are often passed in cities and towns. There is a definite loss in having got away from even a brief period of close touch with nature. Holidays used to provide for contact and communion with nature. It is to be feared that such communion is absent now from many hearts, and especially from the hearts of those who have lost the art of enjoying the work which is their lot in life. That may mean that humanity is thinking less in terms of the soul; that distraction is sought instead of rest. There are fewer artists in the world. When man is an artist, his work is a joy to him. He finds creative pleasure in the task; his holidays are periods of rest, a time to think to enlarge the understanding; to bathe in the dew of refreshing recuperative energy.

Unless there is a proper approach to holidays there is an improper realization of what work means. Holidays are a question of the quiet that man can make for himself. He can, through their medium, attain deeper peace, a more real satisfaction in his work. He can develop that power which comes from beyond this world; that spirit which is a gift of God. Then holidays become no longer indulgence in distractions, or a hectic period of forgetfulness. There are times when it is possible to see with the deeper vision life's true mission, when a realization can be born that the world is not the master, but the servant of mankind. Leisure, not distraction or piled-up pleasures, is the true recreation that when indulged in brings strength to go back to the appointed tasks with resolution and steadfastness; to do them better than ever before. Leisure is the way to foster self mastery. It is a period when there can be found the true unity of aim which enables man to face every duty with sustained purposefulness. As Dean Inge says, "The soul is dyed the color of its leisure thoughts."

Holidays should be the time for nurturing renewed minds as well as renewed bodies. In a

religious sense, minds cannot be renewed without contemplating and interpreting life in the light which comes from Christ. Such contemplation persuades the individual that the true ends and morals of life are religious. Leisure should take men to the Mount of Vision; it is a time for invigoration of faith which makes all things new. Where distraction is sought instead of leisure there is evidence of no joy in the work. There is the fretted desire that the brief yearly recreation must be crowded with pleasures, and new, and perhaps dangerous experiences. There is a vision and a task both in work and leisure. Each is complementary, both have to do with the development of what is best in man. There are no holidays better spent than those in communion with Nature. In such communion, as a writer has said:

"In its revelation of beauty, the Greater manifests Himself in terms clearer than any language can frame, even when it is used by an inspired poet. The wistful appeal of a flower's loveliness, the glint of sunlight over a harvest field, the soft breeze of a Summer's evening, the changing message of the sea rippling in unnumbered smiles, or rolling with the thunders of its irresistible energy, the stars overhead—all would teach men how earth and heaven are full of God, a God of infinite power and beauty. It was in response to this varied appeal that St. Francis sang the glory of God in Nature, and joined with Brother Sun and Sister Moon, with Mother Earth and Brother Fire and Sister Death, with birds and beasts and flowers and hills, in one song of praise, till we would believe that all are caught up and wrapped for ever in the embrace of Divine love."

GOLF CHAMPIONSHIPS

Heartiest congratulations are in order to Mr. A. Campbell, of Seattle, on his victory in the Pacific Northwest golf championship. He was given a fight over a long part of the grind in the final but in the end he won. His youthful opponent in the final, by the way, was the giant-killer of the tournament. Alan Taylor, in succession, defeated Cliff Baker, Chandler Egan and Dr. O. F. Willing, and the latter two of these names have a national reputation in the United States. No doubt the strain of his matches in the quarter and semi-finals told on Taylor. His golf, however, was up to a high standard throughout the tournament and he quite obviously has the attributes that will shortly mean even added improvement to that shown during the past few years. One of his best qualities is his modesty. Unlike some other young golfers who have been developed locally he does not suffer from a swollen head, which is an ugly phenomenon. He has confidence and power of concentration, and has been admirably coached by his redoubtable father. The measure of success he has achieved in reaching the final in the Pacific Northwest should be an inspiration to other young golfers.

Mrs. Vera Hutchings has added another cup to the long list she has accumulated during several years past. Her game is well known to Victorians, and from the beginning, despite the powerful foreign opposition, every confidence was placed in her prowess. She won handsomely throughout the various rounds and all praise is due to her for the maintenance of the quality of her play.

The tournament was a success. It attracted larger galleries than have been seen here for some time in a similar event. It is true the entry list might have been larger, but in these times, even in the golfing arena, fewer competitors are traveling. The affair was admirably handled. The officials of the Victoria Golf Club and of the Pacific Northwest Golf Association deserve every credit for the success that has attended the event.

Among the 1,100 prisoners in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary the average age is twenty-three. There are 600 of these prisoners only twenty years of age. "A terrible situation must be faced," says Mr. Justice Wilson. "The great criminals of today are twenty years of age." He suggests that those who interest themselves in social problems should find the cause and remedy the position.

In these days when world peace and internationalism are on so many lips, it is a strange paradox that never before has there been so much disagreement between nations on so many subjects. That is illustrated at the discussions of the World Economic Conference.

The will that yields the first time with some reluctance does so the second time with less hesitation, and the third time with none at all, until presently the habit is adopted.—Henry Giles.

The Weather

Meteorological Office, Victoria, B.C., at 8 p.m., July 1, 1933.

SYNOPSIS
The barometer remains low over Northern British Columbia and rain has been general from the Coast to the Rockies and in Manitoba.

Forecast—Fresh to strong east and south winds, cloudy and cool, with occasional rain.

PRECIPITATION AND TEMPERATURES

	Rain	Min.	Max.
Victoria	34	50	61
Abbotsford	36	52	60
Kamloops	16	54	64
Prince George	36	46	60
Estevan Point	20	52	54
Prince Rupert	26	46	56
Seattle	22	56	66
Portland	—	56	74
San Francisco	—	52	62
Spokane	—	54	72
Los Angeles	—	58	74
Penticton	16	53	—
Vernon	30	52	—
Nelson	—	57	72
Cranbrook	—	57	72
Calgary	—	52	72
Edmonton	—	50	74
Swift Current	40	50	78
Prince Albert	01	54	80
Qu'Appelle	—	50	78
Winnipeg	14	52	80
Moose Jaw	—	54	80

Maximum — 61
Minimum — 50
Average — 55

Minimum on the grass — 55

Rainfall, 34. Weather, cloudy.

Sunshine, 30 minutes.

5 P.M. WEATHER REPORTS

Victoria—Barometer, 29.78; wind, S.W., 10 miles; cloudy.

Vancouver—Barometer, 29.76; wind, S.E., 8 miles; raining.

Kamloops—Barometer, 29.58; wind, E., 4 miles; fair.

Prince George—Barometer, 29.84; calm; cloudy.

Prince Rupert—Barometer, 29.60; wind, S.E., 12 miles; raining.

Estevan Point—Barometer, 29.80; wind, W., 12 miles; cloudy.

Talcoch—Barometer, 29.84; wind, W., 6 miles; fair.

Portland—Barometer, 29.84; wind, W., 8 miles; cloudy.

Seattle—Barometer, 29.80; wind, S.W., 14 miles; cloudy.

San Francisco—Barometer, 29.86; wind, W., 10 miles; cloudy.

Note and Comment

By R. B. D.

Lift up your hearts to Him who binds.
Or free, as He will, the obedient winds.
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather.

There is a fellow in the Colonist office who is worried about the weather and wants to know why we cannot do something about it. Why the fellow should be worried about the weather we do not know, for the state of the weather does not affect his calling. He follows his occupation in sunshine or rain, whether the stormy winds do blow, or the air be as benign as a Summer zephyr. We only talk about the weather when there is nothing else to talk about, and surely there have been plenty of subjects for discourse and comment during the first half of the current year, with a promise of probably still more interesting events during the portion of the year which has yet to run its course.

So we have been so busy thinking about other things that we have not given a single thought to the state of mind to which the subject of conversation may be due to the fact that the earth in this part of the world seems to have yielded her kindly fruits in due season. Possibly the early potatoes may have been a week or so late in making their welcome appearance upon the tables of the people in this highly favored part of what has been described as a tiny atom of an illimitable universe and the strawberries have been somewhat belated in arriving in the boxes which have as much bottom as the top. You know what has been said about the most tempting of all the fruits of the earth. That doubtless the Greater might have made a better fruit—but doubtless He never did. Therefore while we may occasionally comment upon the weather, we never find fault with it—for if the strawberries have been a trifle late in maturing this season, they are bigger and sweeter and in every way more luscious than they ever were and in sufficient abundance to meet our needs, with a few carloads left over for export to less favored parts of the Dominion.

Whilst in the throes of this competition we were told by one who keeps a close tab upon the state and the alleged vagaries of the weather that really in Victoria we have had thus far no Summer worth speaking about. Which may be quite true, but, according to the daily dispatches printed in the newspapers, there has been plenty of very hot weather in other places, and no rain of sufficient quantity to quench the thirst of the parched ground. That calamity has been called a blessing in disguise, for it appears that according to modern conceptions an abundant harvest is no longer considered a kindly provision of a benign Providence; that the greatest benefactor of his kind is no longer the man who makes two grains of wheat grow where only one grain grew before, but the man who can persuade his neighbor to limit his production in the hope that demand may exceed supply and prices may go up. In short, the farmer is being exhorted to become a speculator and by the methods of that resourceful fraternity become a bull in the market. Prices obtainable have become more important than supplies producible. And in justice it must be said that in this matter the agriculturalist is merely following the example of other industrialists.

In this seemingly unnatural and uneconomical game governments are taking hands. The Government of the United States is doing it, and the Government of Canada is being urged to do it. But the Government of the United States has undertaken to take money out of the pockets of consumers of wheat and other products and slip it into the pockets of producers who will give their lands a vacation. If this hazardous experiment should prove successful prices would go up and the cost of living will go up too—but the cost of living will be kept within reasonable bounds by the vigilance of inspectors, whose duties will be difficult and whose numbers will be boundless. The cost of the interesting experiment will, therefore, be high, but the end may justify the means. The whole scheme is the child of the brain of a learned professor who is head of an organization known as the Roosevelt Brain Trust. For the first time in the history of the world a university professor is being given a chance to prove that a theory may be justified in practice.

The Government of Canada is not likely to take a hand in the great game. Wheat is one of the principal products and the chief of the exports of this country. Due to the idiosyncrasies of the weather during the present crop year, there is a chance that the United States may not produce sufficient wheat to feed its immense population and may have to import instead of export a limited quantity of wheat. So that an experiment which might be justified in the United States might prove disastrous in Canada.

THE COLONIST IN LONDON
The Colonist may be procured at the International News Stand of Messrs. Selridge & Co. Oxford Street.

Old-Time Memories

By R. T. WILLIAMS

There are many changes, not only in our present way of living, compared to the 50's and 60's, but also in other directions, and as a matter of fact we must go afield if we wish to note them, for even Nature has not remained idle. The Summers are later at this time in our history than they were many years back. There should be mild and fairly warm weather commencing from now on, continuing as late as November. While the Spring is usually cold and very harsh, the Winters are much milder. There appears to be a great change in the climate generally. Only on rare occasions during the sixties was there a Winter that did not afford ample skating for a month or more during the time from December to March. Ice a foot thick was quite common, and May Day usually ushered in warm, beautiful weather, indicating the approach of Summer. Contrast that with this year and the change is at once apparent. On the other hand, September and October are not now usually warm and comfortable. After September 15 in the 60's, unsettled, stormy, cold weather was the rule, until the end of December, and January was very cold.

Nature has a way of compensating, and as we suffered by having a long Spring, doubtless August, September and October will be well by treating us with the best that is in store. In other matters it is a little possible to realize that the many changes that have taken place since 1860. There is ample evidence surely that our Summers are shifting into the fall. An individual who was familiar with all modes of living during the period (1860) and had passed to the great Beyond—if it were possible for him to appear in a modern home today—would simply be lost in wonderment, and doubtless would have had landed in a veritable Pandemonium. It is pleasant to think that we are advancing towards better ways of doing everything. Even in religion what a vast step forward has been made. Religious bodies are far more tolerant, showing plainly the trend of human thought that is leading ever onward to a clearer understanding. With all the advantages that man has gained, it is a pity that life has become more tricky and gross deep-seated in the heart of the modern man, and the pleasure in the possession of making money. The "Dick Turpins" of old were gentlemen compared to the modern food and drink and the gangster. The poet covered the situation fairly well when he said:

"There is no good
But what some ill may bring
While the stars fill up with sin,
Is a dangerous thing."

If we could visualize what the next fifty years may bring about, it would be astonishing, and if it were possible for those living today to enter the home of fifty years hence, we would be lost just as much in wonderment as that man who died in the 60's. One cannot bring forth old-time memories without feeling that the world is changing so rapidly without looking up to the future, and really it is in the tomorrow that we should live, by ever looking forward and upward, and not to the past. The great achievements that better will make to aid man in the betterment of his every walk of life. The great things that were entered into immediately after the building of the fort here, were coupled with the mental vision of those sterling men who were the leaders of that small band of hardy pioneers that planned the building and the pushing of trade to the utmost bounds of this great continent.

It is intensely interesting to picture to one's self how they must have looked into the future toward the wonders time would develop in bringing their labors to a successful termination—The Hudson's Bay Co. had in that great band of adventurous men of vast vision and resource, and the men following the dreams of the future that lead us ever onward. It is a pleasant revelation to trace the many efforts that happened on the south coast, and to follow the trend of thought of those whose labors paved the way for future generations to enjoy.

A moment's reflection reveals no end of work undertaken. The foundation had to be laid for every public utility facilities were urgent. Arrangements had to be made for a hospital, suitable place for worship, a water supply, and the legal machinery for establishing a court of jurisdiction, a cemetery, and the converting of the forest into lumber for building purposes. Protection against invasion from various directions, and proper fire protection. It was not all peace and quietness even in the early days. The Council of Vancouver Island, covering only 1851-61, throw much light on the efforts put forth by those hardy pioneers who had their work cut out to accomplish so much towards the opening up of what was then a magnificent colony and now the grandest Province in the Dominion.

ARENAL DAMAGED
FRANKFORT, Ky., July 1.—Fire, believed caused by spontaneous combustion, Friday badly damaged the Kentucky arsenal building and caused about \$200,000 loss to the United States Government. All occupants escaped.

MOONRISE AND MOONSET

JULY

Time of moonrise and moonset (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C., for the month of July, 1933.

Day	Rise	Set
1	1:10 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
2	3:11 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
3	5:12 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
4	7:13 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
5	9:14 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
6	11:15 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
7	1:16 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
8	3:17 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
9	5:18 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
10	7:19 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
11	9:20 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
12	11:21 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
13	1:22 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
14	3:23 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
15	5:24 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
16	7:25 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
17	9:26 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
18	11:27 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
19	1:28 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
20	3:29 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
21	5:30 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
22	7:31 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
23	9:32 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
24	11:33 a.m.	6:04 a.m.
25	1:34 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
26	3:35 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
27	5:36 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
28	7:37 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
29	9:38 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
30	11:39 p.m.	6:04 a.m.
31	1:40 a.m.	6:04 a.m.

(Full moon on 15)

(Last quarter on 14th)

(New moon on 23rd)

(First quarter on 30th)

(Last quarter on 14th)

(New moon on 23rd)

(First quarter on 30th)

(Last quarter on 14th)

(New moon on 23rd)

(First quarter on 30th)

(Last quarter on 14th)

(New moon on 23rd)

(First quarter on 30th)

(Last quarter on 14th)

(New moon on 23rd)

(First quarter on 30th)

(Last quarter on 14th)

(New moon on 23rd)

(First quarter on 30th)

(Last quarter on 14th)

'Slams and Salaams'

(By H. T. M.)

At last, after much wheedling and persuasion, I have been successful in gaining an "interview" with Kermit (our most memorable office-boy)—all about his trip to Chicago, and environs. Mostly, we discussed the 21st Annual, 50 Mile Speed Classic, at Indianapolis. "On the night before that race," affirmed Kermit, "the whole of Indianapolis seemed to go quite, quite, nutty. They didn't seem to go to bed, at all—and thousands were on their way out to the track, long before six in the morning. Busses were thumping in from Chicago, all day long, and one excursion train rumbled in with three engines, forty passenger-cars, and Lord knows how many passengers. Pretty near every store in Indianapolis had a driver's helmet, or a steering-wheel, or a carburetor off some previous racing-car in their windows—and you never saw such a motory sort of potlatch in your life!"

"Did you enjoy it, Kermit?" I enquired, in a fatherly sort of voice. "Oh, yes," said he, "it was grand. I've maps and things of the track—like to see them?"

"Yes—let's have a look."

We looked and made all sorts of discoveries. For instance, the track was two and a half miles around. Admission prices ranged from \$4.50 to \$12.00. Parking rates were terrible—anything from \$3.46 to \$27.25! (Imagine paying \$27.25 to park the old "mouse-trap"?). Then inside the track, we discovered a golf course! Why a golf course? we wondered. Imagine "forcing" a \$40,000 Duesenberg (quite out of control) comes roaring up a fairway at 150 miles per hour? Ridiculous! However, that wasn't our business, so we went on peering at the chart, and soon discovered an inscription, "Fine woods here for picnic parties—free!" That also worried us. We couldn't get the connections between pots of raspberry jam and high-busting automobiles. But we didn't care—so, Kermit began explaining how this track was first built in 1895, out of concrete. But concrete was apparently no good. When cars smashed up, they'd chew great holes in it—then the guy behind would pile into one of the holes, and stretch them a bit more. Finally, when the holes were beginning to look like grand canyons, they decided that concrete wasn't very comfortable, and rebuilt the whole thing with bricks. "And now," said Kermit, "it's covered with the most dangerous track in the world. Chips of brick cut the driver's faces to shreds, and doctors wait in the 'pits' to stitch 'em up, while the cars fill up with gas."

"What's it look like?" I enquired, morosely.

"Just like Wharf Street," Kermit replied, pertly.

"H'm," I grunted, pointing to a Chinese Pagoda affair, on the chart, "what's that?"

"That's what they call the 'Pema Pagoda,'" grunted our most memorable office-boy, "and it was almost smothered in empty beer bottles."

"Newspaper men and the same 'world over, don't they Kermit?" I commented, sadly.

"Guess so," Kermit nodded gravely, "I'm always thirsty."

"Do we care?" I said, recklessly.

"Not we," vowed Kermit.

"Hooley," I thrilled, "and now let's go on with our 'interview'."

Our most memorable maid-of-all-work nibbled his pencil awhile, and then said, "On the south bend of the track, there's a sign up to the effect that 'if you crave blood and bones—get your seals here.' There's the sort of 'death-corner' that's the bend on the grandstand straightaway—and, it's a pretty spot!"

The first man killed in that race, piled into, and tore off about twelve feet of concrete railing, immediately, Kermit rattled on, "a bunch of men bobbed up, heaved the car (in different sized chunks) over the wall—and the race raged on. The second death happened on the south corner. A driver was screaming down a straightaway, and went into a skid. He skidded round the bend, sort of graceless, and the man following had the choice of barging into the wall, or the skidding car ahead. He chose the car, and in about two seconds, the track was blocked with pistons, wheels, axles, and bits of gear-box."

"What does the mob do on such occasions?" I asked him.

"W," explained Kermit, "A huge band starts playing."

"Sort of sooths then, eh? Music hath charms, eh?"

"Oh, yes," quipped Kermit, "and whenever there seemed the pending possibility of even a minor accident, this band was on the 'look-out' and would start booming in advance."

"So there were lots of smaller accidents, too?" I ventured.

"About every five minutes," Kermit complied, brusquely. "They'd kick and slide—each other—and once a tire flew off, and went

H. O. KIRKHAM & CO., LTD.
612 Fort Street
Rolled Wheat, Ideal Summer Porridge, 5 Lbs. for 27¢
Extra Fancy Evaporated Apples, per lb. 15¢

Residential School for Boys
Senior School, 14-18 Yrs. Junior School, 9-13 Yrs.
Established 1906
COURSES: Leading to Matric. for all universities. H.M.C. Navy, R.A.F. and business careers. Art, Music, Manual Training in Woodwork, etc. NINETEEN ACRES, containing three full-size playing fields, with tennis courts, large heated swimming bath, enclosed rifle range, gymnasium, etc. POLICY: Harmonious mental and physical development with character building. Participation in strenuous games only commensurate with physical capacity. Strict supervision. Ideal, healthful situation in the country, high and breezy, overlooking city of Victoria, three miles distant. CALPADAR with revised scale of fees on application. School reopens September 13, 1933.
Headmaster: G. M. BILLINGS, B.A., Jesus College, Oxford. M.B.E.T. (England)

The University School
VICTORIA B.C.

CAMPERS, NOTICE

FRUITS GROCERIES VEGETABLES
We have regular deliveries to nearly all points on the South End of Vancouver Island, including the following:

Cadboro Bay, Carleton Place, Bannockburn, Deep Cove, Patricia Bay, Salsburgh Island, Brentwood Bay, Mill Bay, Shalmon Lake, Albert Head, East Sooke, Rocky Point, Saanichton, Whiffles Spit, Otter Point, Jordan River, and All Points En Route

SCOTT & PEDEN
Phone G 7181 for All Depts.—Cor. Store and Cormorant Streets

Delphinium Time

Delphiniums, monarchs of the perennial border, are in bloom in our nurseries now and you will admire them. There are many shades, which you probably haven't seen before. Why not choose a few individual plants for delivery in the autumn? Then you will get the precise colors and shapes you desire. And there are many other plants in bloom which you will want to see, whether you intend to buy any or not. It is always a pleasure to show our stock to gardeners at this season.

Rockhome Gardens, Ltd.

Saanich Road (R.M.D. 3), Tel. Albion 18R
John Hutchison, F.R.H.S. Norman Rant, F.R.H.S.
Garden Architects

GIVENCHY COST MANY OFFICERS

Sir Arthur Currie Recalls How Canadians Learned to Mop Up

MONTREAL, July 1 (CP).—The battle of Givenchy, when Canadians displayed great ingenuity by bringing up to the front lines two pieces of field artillery, was recalled here by Sir Arthur Currie, who commanded the second Canadian division on that occasion. When an attacking party penetrated as far as the third enemy trench it was taken from behind by a party of the enemy who had concealed themselves in dug-outs in the first trenches, and had been overlooked, a fact which proved fatal to the first battalion, which was caught between two fires. It was in this battle that the Canadians learned the necessity of "mopping up," Sir Arthur, now principal of McGill University, said.

front line did considerable damage before being disabled. Twenty of the twenty-three officers participating in the attack were killed. The occasion of Sir Arthur's remarks was the anniversary of the battle.

City & District

Small House Fire—A small house fire in a home occupied by Mr. Smith, Pirie Street, Saanich, was extinguished by the Saanich fire department last night. The blaze started inside the house, but little damage was done, it was reported.

Condition Better—Raymond C. Roberts, Tacoma attorney, who was injured in an automobile accident on Oak Bay Avenue, was reported by Jubilee Hospital attendants to be in a much improved condition last night.

Entertain Teams—Members of Victoria and Vancouver cricket teams were entertained at a smok- ing concert at the Britannia Branch, Canadian Legion, last night, where a varied programme was presented. Percy Payne was in the chair.

ASSEMBLING FOR BATTLE

Seven Militia Units Gather at Heals Rifle Range for Summer Camp

All was quiet yesterday on the "front" at Heals rifle range, where more than 1,500 troops representing seven British Columbia and Canadian battalions of militia are assembled for the annual training camp. Monday will be the "heavy" day as far as the assembled troops are concerned, since the only sham battle will be held then. Today the feature will be a church parade early in the morning, after which the whole camp will assemble as one unit, and respective commanders will drill the force. Major R. O. G. Morton, general staff officer of Military District No. 11, is in charge of the camp and will act as official umpire for all tactical schemes.

SHAM BATTLE
Monday morning and early afternoon will see the sham battle take place with the troops fighting an imaginary foe. Saanich Peninsula, from Saanichton to Elk Lake, will be divided into different areas, and each unit allotted to one section. The general idea of the scheme is to prevent a rebel force from destroying an ammunition factory in each district. The rebel leader, supposedly a man well versed in military tactics, has a force of 400 men well equipped with modern armaments, and the residents of the section are supposedly in favor of this force.

The special idea, as designated by the G.S.O., is for a small covering party made up of one rifle party and a machine gun section to cover the destruction of the factory by the imaginary enemy, and when the factory has been destroyed to supervise the withdrawal of the troops. This will be carried out in each section by respective units.

TACTICAL EXERCISES
Also on Monday there will be a series of tactical exercises carried out by respective units, particularly machine gun crews, with their "show" on the range. All units will compete in an Infantry Association competition for a silver trophy.

Another feature of today's programme will be an entrenching and wiring competition. This will be the first of such competitions since the Great War.

UNITS REPRESENTED

Those units in camp are the two battalions of the Canadian Scottish Regiment, 1st Battalion Seaforth Highlanders of Canada, 1st Battalion New Westminster Regiment, 1st Battalion Vancouver Regiment, 1st Battalion Irish Fusiliers of Canada and the 11th Machine Gunners. Officers in charge of the camp are Major R. O. G. Morton, G.S.O., M.D. No. 11; Lieutenant-Colonel H. F. Letson, M.C.; Major J. G. Wyeroff, of the R.C.A.; Major W. Colquhoun, of the P.P.C.L.I.; Captain F. H. M. Panet, of the R.C.A.; Lieutenant J. T. Wiswell, of the P.P.C.L.I.; Lieutenant H. L. Liverin, of the R.C.A.; Captain E. M. MacBrayne, of the P.P.C.L.I., and Captain G. E. Walls, of the P.P.C.L.I.

The dear old lady stood on the cliff watching the flashing beacon on the lighthouse.

"How very patient those sailors are!" she explained. "The wind has blown out that light a dozen times at least, and they still keep on lighting it again."

The constable knocked at the door of the village hall, and demanded admittance. "What is it you want?" asked the concert promoter. "Someone's 'phoned the station saying that a man named Schubert is being murdered here."

Dual Monarchy May Be Restored



Photo of the late Emperor Charles I of Austria, with his wife, the Empress Zita, and Crown Prince Otto, taken the day Charles succeeded Franz Joseph to the throne, in 1916.



King Alexander of Yugoslavia

RUMORS from Europe indicate that a restoration of the Austro-Hungarian dual monarchy is being urged upon King Alexander, of Yugoslavia, as the proper settlement of the Croatian question by France, Italy and Czechoslovakia. Czechoslovakia fears a union between Austria and Germany, since such a pact would bottle up her own western borders. Prince Sixtus, of Bourbon-Parma, brother of ex-Empress Zita, is believed to have been carrying on negotiations in Belgrade with King Alexander, as confidential agent of France. Should this conference prove successful, adherents of his young nephew, Archduke Otto, claimant to the throne of Hungary, undoubtedly will attempt to place him upon the throne of the dual monarchy. After the Great War Austria became a republic and Hungary a constitutional monarchy without a king, with Admiral Nicholas Horthy, its former naval chief, as regent. Map shows the countries most affected.

Annual Prize Giving Held at St. Michael's

K. C. Symons, Headmaster, and Herbert Anson, Address Boys, Who Give Programme of Drills and Games Before Receiving Awards

Slightly curtailed on account of the change in the weather, St. Michael's School's twenty-third annual prize giving exercises, held by courtesy of G. E. Merrill and Mr. and Mrs. John Grant in the gardens of 935 Foul Bay Road yesterday afternoon, was nevertheless a very festive affair, with drills, games, speeches by the headmaster, K. C. Symons, and Herbert Anson, and the presentation of prizes and serving of tea.

In his annual address Mr. Symons remarked that the past year had been a difficult one for private schools everywhere, but St. Michael's had come through successfully, thanks to the loyal support of parents, staff and boys. A resume was given of the year's outstanding events, both scholastically and in the realm of sports. In his brief and forceful speech Mr. Anson reminded the boys that they were living in a great age, and his special adjuration to them was that they should inspire and merit the confidence of their fellows.

DRILL DISPLAY
The programme, which began promptly at 2:30 with drills, marching, pyramids and games, by the midges, juniors, intermediates and seniors, each division working under its platoon commander, con-

cluded with the reading of the prize list, the most important award being the presentation of the school shield for merit to John Nation. With this went the trophy presented by the Old Boys. Three cheers were given for Mr. Anson, the headmaster, and Mrs. Symons. Later special thanks were also expressed to Mr. and Mrs. Grant, who threw their home open and allowed tea to be served indoors when the rain descended.

PRIZE LIST
The prize list is as follows: First in the year—Form 5, J. Nation; Form 4, R. Fleming; Form 3, E. Chadwick; Form 2, T. Treherne; Form 1, N. Worsley.

Arithmetic—Set A. A. Izard (first certificate, Nation); Set B. R. Field; Set C. J. Davis; Set D. A. Gillespie; Set E. I. Gillespie (first certificate, Treherne).

French—Set A. H. Mitchell (first certificate, Nation); Set B. C. P. Rutherford (first certificate, Fleming); Set C. G. Ford; Set D. G. Barker; Set E. S. Angus (first certificate, Worsley).

Latin—Set B. M. Drake; Set C. W. Sloan (first certificate, Rutherford); Set D. J. Watson.

Specials: Science—Seniors, D. Boyd; Intermediates, J. Forbes (first certificate, G. Ford); Juniors, J. Alexander.

Drawing—Seniors, D. Boyd; Intermediates, Chadwick and G. Ford; Juniors, D. Ley.
Form 5, history, M. Beedham; Form 3, good work, W. Kidd; Form 2, good work, D. Todd; Form 2, reading at prayers, H. Wilkinson.
Never absent, J. Eberts. Never late, C. B. Rutherford, J. Kidd and W. Kidd.
Effort and progress, G. Bradshaw. Drake competition, for English language—Senior, J. Nation (Alexander, Massy and Davis, certificates); Junior E. Chadwick (W. Kidd and H. Wilkinson, certificates).

SHIELDS AND CUPS
Cubs—Shield (senior skier), J. Kidd; best six (cup), Greys, W. Kidd.
Scouts—Best patrol (cup), Owls, J. Nation.
Cricket Cup—Battling, M. Ley; bowling, M. Beedham; inters, C. P. Rutherford. Medals for each presented by Dr. Scott-Moncrieff.

Drill Medals—Best platoon, D. Thom; seniors, H. Mitchell; inters, J. Davis; juniors, R. Carter; midges, H. Wilkinson.
Shield for Merit and Trophy—J. Nation.

Charles Lamb had no patience with prudery. Some small boys were enjoying a swim when he passed with a very prim lady. "Isn't it shocking, Mr. Lamb," she said, to see those little boys in bathing without any clothes?" Lamb peered in their direction. "R-really, M-madam," he stammered, "until you c-called my attention to it, I wasn't sure whether they were little b-boys or little g-girls."

Makes Diving Helmet



REGINALD Avey, of Toronto, right, is able to walk on the bottom of Lake Ontario with a diving helmet he made himself. The unique outfit was constructed of an old malt can, sixty pounds of white lead, a garden hose and a bicycle pump.

Sale of Pianos
SIX First-Class Practice Pianos go on sale tomorrow morning at prices that come as a welcome surprise. Pianos that would ordinarily be priced at \$150 to \$200 to clear at
\$79.50 to \$125
Fletcher Bros.
(Victoria) Ltd. 1110 Douglas Street

Greyhound Sight-Seeing Tours

619 Belleville Street Phone Empire 5113
Take Our Big Special Combination Drive Today

Observatory, Mr. and Mrs. Butchart's Gardens, Ferry Trip and Malahat Drive. Stop at Malahat Lookout. Price \$1 Return. Leave 9 A.M. and 4 P.M.

You Owe Yourself Protection Through Fire INSURANCE Automobile

ELSIE B. RICHARDS
Suite 7, Metropolitan Building, Opposite Postoffice
PHONE EMPIRE 7722

Donations May Still Be Sent to the Victoria Red Cross Society

318 BELMONT HOUSE OR TO THE SHOP
We Appeal to Those Who Are Able, to Assist

The Red Cross Workshop
584-6 Johnson St. Phone E 3513

Apartment Building

Containing 13 suites, situated in an excellent position. Good condition. Will exchange equity of \$15,000 for good securities or property. Apply owner, Box 2818 Colonist.

BUY WINTER WOOD NOW. REASONABLE RATES.

Rose Fuel Co.
G 1822 Opposite Hudson's Bay

"Build B.C. Payrolls"

Over-Heard

A guest in a cafe suddenly in conversation brought up Pacific Milk and said how very good it is. What prompted the remark we were not able to learn. It pleased us and there followed in the most natural way a high opinion of his judgment.

PACIFIC MILK
"100% B.C. Owned and Controlled."
Plant at Abbotsford, B.C.

Announcements
Men and women who may be troubled with unsightly moles should consult Miss Hanman, who not only is a qualified specialist recommended by the medical profession, but has also had over twenty years' experience in the treatment of these disfigurements. The treatment is absolutely safe and efficacious. Call for booklet. Phone G 7642. 508 Bayward Bldg.

Anything That Is Printed is worth printing well. We offer you for the production of your printing requirements our many years' experience plus an up-to-date equipped plant with quick service and right prices. The Colonist Commercial Departments, 1211 Broad Street, Phone G 8241. Printing, Lithographing, Bookbinding, Engraving.

Bread is the food of foods for every age. Everybody from the youngest to the oldest finds enjoyment when Masters' malted milk bread is served. Made from pure high-grade ingredients, it assures a big measure of nutrition in every delicious slice. Bread is your best food—eat more of it.

Fine hair, coarse hair, white, grey, long, bobbed, oily or dry hair, even dyed hair, all are equally successfully permanently waved with Fifth Brothers' exclusive system. Our only address is 638 Fort Street. Children's permanents a specialty.

Miss Maude Edwards, late of Hudson's Bay Beauty Parlors, is now operating The Equimall Beauty Shop, 1261 Equimall Road, Phone G 2252. Open evenings by appointment.

St. Mary's Ladies' Guild garden party in grounds of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Gibson, York Place, Oak Bay, on Friday, July 7, 3 p.m. Special attractions.

Seaside Cottages—Visit The Chalet, Deep Cove, July 1, and see the freshly-done-up furnished or semi-



Take Advantage

Of the Low Prices on Our Electric Fixtures
The Style and Quality Is Unsurpassed and You Can Save Money.

Hawkins & Hayward, Ltd.
Electrical Quality and Service Store
2121 Douglas Street, Corner View
Phone E 1321

WOOD and COAL

J. E. Painter & Sons
PHONE G 3641
417 CORMORANT ST., VICTORIA

Money Back If Not Satisfied
\$19 SUIT SALE

Regular \$40 Made-to-Order Suits for Men and Women for
\$19

All new (this season) serges, tweeds and worsteds, fit and workmanship guaranteed.

Charlie Hope
1434 Gov't St. E 5212

furnished cottages. Low rent if taken for one month or over.

The Chalet, Deep Cove, for tea, where deliciously fresh Devonshire cream is served.

Imported Wallpapers—New low prices. Harkness & Son, 919 Pandora Avenue.

Madame Stanner, specialist in facials, scalp treatments, haircutting, 604 Fort Street. E 5615.

Summer course harmony, counterpoint, form, analysis, Jennings Burnett, 606 Niagara Street.

Fried chicken dinners now being served every day. Sidney Hotel, Sidney.

Paisley Cleaners and Dyers. We call and deliver. Phone G 3724.

Women's Workroom Shop. Great reduction sale, July 7 and 8.

He apologized for kissing the girl, but said that he couldn't help himself.—Local paper.

But apparently that is precisely what he did.

STORAGE



ESTABLISHED 1890

WHEREVER YOU WISH TO MOVE HEANEY'S Can Save You Money

- LIFT VAN SERVICE TO VANCOUVER
- MOVING TO SUMMER HOMES
- FURNITURE MOVING TO ALL PARTS OF THE ISLAND
- PARCEL DELIVERY

Your goods are handled only once between the starting point and the destination, eliminating damage and cutting dollars from the cost.

A quick, efficient service to any part of the Island. Nothing too small; nothing too large.

Careful handling is our motto. Every van is fully padded, with separate covers provided for each individual piece. Our men are careful and experienced.

We have a regular schedule which covers the city, with special trips promptly arranged. Use our bicycle messenger service.

HEANEY'S

PHONE GARDEN 7631
1125 WHARF STREET

THE OLDEST CARTAGE COMPANY IN VICTORIA

Women's Organizations and Activities

Golfers' Cabaret in Empress Hotel Has Many Bright Turns

More Than 300 Happy Guests Attend Social Climax of Pacific Northwest Championship Meet—Song and Dance Numbers Feature

THE cabaret dance at the Empress Hotel last evening brought to a brilliant and most delightful conclusion the week of the Pacific Northwest golf tournament, and more than three hundred guests attended the very successful affair in the Crystal Ballroom.

The supper tables, bright with sweet peas, had been set round the main ballroom, the tea room also being used to accommodate the large number of guests, which included many of the golfers and their friends.

SONG AND DANCES

A programme of popular dance numbers was played and the cabaret turns were particularly attractive. The first was a garden chorus dance, by the pupils of the Russian Ballet School, Miss Patricia Robinson and Mr. Hugh Renwick singing as a duet, "The Little White Dove," Miss Robinson wearing a charming white net garden party frock and large white picture hat. The chorus consisted of Wynne Shaw, Phyllis Addison, Elaine Sheppard and Owen Noel, entered wearing dainty pink rose-covered parasols. This number was most appealing and was encored.

Miss Maureen Grute, of Vancouver, next appeared in a clever and graceful ice dance, entitled "Met," in which she wore a silver costume trimmed with blue tulle and softly clinging blue veil. It was a charming number and was received most enthusiastically.

"BIRDIE" SONG

Pupils of the Florence Clough Dancing Academy presented a bright and original Hawaiian dance, which was also well received. The concluding number of the programme was one which had been presented during the Canadian Pacific Railway golf tournament cabaret, "Song of the Birdie," with Mrs. Charles E. Wilson in the leading part. Dressed in a gorgeous feather costume she emerged from a gilded cage which had been erected on the orchestra platform. The chorus of "birdies" comprised Misses Wynne Shaw, Phyllis Addison, Kay Shaw, Elaine Sheppard and Dolly Bradshaw, and the onlookers were loud in their appreciation of the novelty "turn."

MANY ATTEND

Among the many guests were: Major and Mrs. B. F. Rhodes, Mr. and Mrs. George Hatch, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Bevan, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Wainwright, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barton, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Gillespie, Capt. and Mrs. W. H. Molson, Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Winslow, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Stewart, Lieut. J. W. R.

Flannels Sweaters and Sport Outfits

Hand in hand with the Summer season is the vogue for sports' clothes.

Of course, a hard game of golf or tennis dulls their freshness but with New Method's careful attention they will rapidly be restored to the fresh shapely smartness they had when new. Telephone us today.

A Guarantee

New Method Dry-Cleaners guarantee to replace any flannel trousers shrunk at their plant. Send us your flannels confident they will return like new.

GARDEN 8166

New Method
CLEANERS & DYERS



Is Nearing Third Birthday Summer School Session To Open Here Tomorrow

About 150 Students Already Registered for Classes to Be Held at High School for Five Weeks—John Kyle Principal



Little Elaine Grace Impey, Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Impey, 323 Kingston Street, Will Be Three Years Old on Thursday.

With about 150 students already registered for the Victoria section of the Department of Education's Summer School for teachers, the classes that open at the Victoria High School tomorrow to continue for five weeks are already assured of good attendance and keen interest.

Under the principalship of John Kyle, A.R.C.A., provincial director of technical education, the Summer School, following precedent of other years, will have in operation simultaneously two branches, one in Victoria, the other in Vancouver. The classes of the latter to be held in the King Edward High School. Registration in the Vancouver school is just slightly less than in the local one to date, but many more applications are expected on the opening of the classes tomorrow morning.

PRIMARY GRADE

In response to an inquiry from The Colonist yesterday, Mr. Kyle stated that the largest enrollment in Victoria is for the primary grade course. This is under the direction of Miss L. G. Bollett, B.A., of the Vancouver Normal School, assisted by Miss Nancy Ferguson and Miss Barbara Fraser. Miss Bollett's classes will cover a comprehensive course in language, number work, manual arts, singing and play-ground games. A class of children who have not yet been to school will be in attendance for the demonstration lessons.

Next largest in size will be the course for teachers in Indian and rural schools. Gerald H. Barry, Dominion inspector of Indian schools, will have charge of this. He will deal with modern methods of teaching English, arithmetic, nature study, geography, history and music. He also will have a class of school pupils as a demonstration class, and will attack the problems in a practical manner.

The art course is being given important place, and will be in charge of W. P. Weston, from the Vancouver Normal School, with Miss Ethel M. Coney, also of the Vancouver Normal, in charge of the vocal music course. The course in music, Mr. Kyle states, will cover the work required for the provincial school music certificate issued by the Department of Education.

Geography as a school subject will be taught by V. L. Denton, principal of the Provincial Normal School at Mount Tolleme. Mr. Denton is an expert in this subject, and has written several textbooks on geography.

FOR NEW CANADIANS

At a time when Canadian clubs and other societies are taking such a keen interest in the question of Canadianizing "New Canadians," it is not surprising to find that plans have been made in the curriculum for a three-week course dealing with problems arising in the teaching of children from the families of Doukhobors, Chinese, Japanese, etc. This course has been entrusted to School Inspector P. H. Sheffield, who has had much experience among the "New Canadians," and is generally considered among educationalists to be an authority on school methods.

One of the most important classes for teachers is the one in speech training and the art of expression, Mrs. Wilfred Ord, F.T.C.L., will conduct this course.

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

With his reputation for successful work in connection with the Junior Symphony, Harold Taylor should make a popular leader for the school orchestra that is to be formed as soon as the Summer session opens.

DRY KINDLING

CAMERON WOOD & COAL CO., LTD.
1125 BROAD ST. PHONE E 4123

PHONE GARDEN 6878 OR GARDEN 3761

You'll Look Smarter in Glasses
Fitted by Us

PHONE US FOR AN APPOINTMENT

20 Years' Successful Practice

Harold S. Timberlake
Opt. D.
VICTORIA OPTICAL CO.
647 Yates St. Phone E 2513

FURNITURE REMOVAL VANS

with closed doors, are specially constructed for the removal of household goods. Repairs compartments for china and pictures. Our vans are heavily padded throughout individual furniture covers give added protection and insure against any possible damage of scratches or rubbing. Telephone call before our inspector to your door; you are not obligated.

SHIPPING AGENTS REMOVERS CUSTOMS BROKERS

DUNCAN STORAGE COMPANY

Warehouses:
516-520 Bastion Square, 525-530 Chancery Lane
Office Phone: Garden 1167

Clubs-Societies

W.B.A. Meeting
Queen Alexandra Review, No. 1, W.B.A., will hold its business meeting in the K. of C. Hall, 8 o'clock, tomorrow. All members are asked to attend.

Pro Patria W.A.
The Women's Auxiliary to Pro Patria Branch, Canadian Legion, will hold a special meeting tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Sea Scouts W.A.
The Cadboro Bay Sea Scouts W.A. will meet tomorrow at the home of Mrs. W. R. Bardsley, Cadboro Bay Road, at 2:30 o'clock.

Ucluelet, Long Beach

Mr. and Mrs. W. Littleton left last week for Port Alberni, where they will remain for the next few months before returning to their home in Ucluelet.

Mrs. George Sagger returned last week after visiting in Vancouver and up in the interior of the province for the past two months.

Miss Violet Fitcher has returned

to her home after spending the past two months at Bamfield.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Westendge, after making their home in Ucluelet for several months, have returned to Nanaimo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Slingerland arrived on the Princess Maquinna from Vancouver and will make a short stay at Long Beach. Mrs. Slingerland was Miss Vivian Munday, of Vancouver, previous to her marriage, which took place on June 10.

Rev. Percy Wills, of the Shanty-men's Mission, was a week-end visitor in Ucluelet, but left on Monday for points on Barkley Sound and Port Alberni.

Mr. Tait, of the Department of Fisheries, was a recent visitor in Ucluelet, but left for other West Coast points before returning to Nanaimo.

Mrs. H. E. Hillier left on Tuesday for a short stay in Port Alberni.

Miss Barbara Peter and Miss Dolly Devenage, of Vancouver, are spending two weeks' vacation at Long Beach and other West Coast points.

Mr. R. Money, of Port Alberni, was a visitor in Ucluelet on Monday en route to Herbert Arm via Long Beach.

Campbell River

Mr. and Mrs. William Foster, of Port Alberni, are visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Caldecott, of Abbotsford, are registered at the Willows Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bazett-Jones, of Victoria, are spending a few days at Campbell River.

Dr. H. Spohn, of Vancouver, visited Campbell River on Wednesday and returned to the city on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Emma Gillespie received a surprise visit from her daughter, Mrs. Esther McKenzie, of Queen Charlotte City, on Wednesday last.

Mr. A. Bergstrom, Mrs. Emma Gillespie and Mrs. Esther McKenzie motored to Victoria on Thursday. Mrs. Gillespie and Mrs. McKenzie will go to Vancouver before returning.

LINDBERGH READY FOR ARCTIC TRIP

NEW YORK, July 1 (AP).—Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh tested over land and sea today the low-winged monoplane which he will fly to Greenland and possibly Iceland this month, to survey a northern air route to Europe.

Satisfied with the action of a new nine-cylinder 700-horsepower engine, Lindbergh took the craft to College Point, Long Island, where it will be given a final check Tuesday. The plane is the one Lindbergh and his wife used on their flight to the Orient two years ago. Mrs. Lindbergh will accompany her husband on the Greenland trip.

Kitty McKay

BY NINA WILCOX PUTNAM

(The Little Girl Who Said "Dunk")



The girl chum says an optimist is a person who not only sees the doughnut instead of the hole, but proceeds to "dunk" and eat it before it gets stale.

JULY SALES

Coat Clearance!

NO MATTER WHICH COAT YOU MAY ADMIRE—NOW ALL AT MAKER'S COST!

\$8.95 \$15.95 \$29.75

Fractional Price for Millinery

Regardless of their aristocratic bearing, all Pattern Hats NOW.....

\$2.95

Hundreds of Summer Hats

All the Latest in Silk Crepe and Stitched White Hats

\$2.95 for..... \$1.95

ONE TABLE

AT

89c

Dress Clearance!

1,000

Quality Dresses

which fit, have style, and are mostly individual. We leave the values to your own judgment. Every color. Every size.

\$8.95 \$10.00 \$13.95

Silk Scarfs
A new lot, cleared from the makers. Bright colors. Value \$1.00 for..... **59c**

Get Kayser Gloves
At half price. All sizes and shades. New Spring styles. Regular \$1.50 for..... **75c**

Sweater Sale
All wool, novelty puff-sleeve effects in fancy knits. Reg. \$2.95 for..... **\$1.95**

A.K. Love Ltd.
LADIES' WEAR
G 5913 708 View

SAFeway STORES

DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE

SPECIALS

For Mon., Tues. and Wed. July 3, 4 and 5

FELS-NAPTHA, Limit 4 - Bar 6½c
MAXINE Toilet Soap, Limit 5, Cake 5c
CHIPSO - - - Large Packet 19c

GINGER SNAPS..... 8 Doz. **15c**

SHORTBREAD SANDWICH BISCUITS..... 1b. Tin **25c**

ROGERS' SYRUP..... 5-lb. Tin **17c**

BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER..... 1lb. Tin **10c**

HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP..... Large Bottle **17c**

MARMALADE MADE IN VICTORIA..... 4-lb. Tin **35c**

JAM..... 4-lb. Tin **39c**

"SAFeway" TEA..... 1lb. Tin **35c**

"DALO" TEA..... 1lb. Tin **25c**

"SAFeway" COFFEE..... 1lb. Tin **35c**

"DALO" COFFEE..... 1lb. Tin **25c**

MAZOLA OIL..... 1lb. Tin **25c**

BUTTER Columbia Brand Fresh Creamery..... 3 Lbs. **65c**

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITIES

ORANGES—New Valencia..... Doz. **17c**

GOOSEBERRIES—Fresh Local..... 2 Lbs. **15c**

GRAPEFRUIT—Good Size..... 5 for **25c**

NEW POTATOES—Fresh Dug..... 12 Lbs. **25c**

GREEN PEAS—Sweet and Tender..... 5 Lbs. **25c**

QUALITY MEATS

STEAK AND KIDNEY..... 2 Lbs. **23c**

PORK LIVER..... 2 Lbs. **15c**

MINCED STEAK..... 2 Lbs. **15c**

Pork Spareribs - 2 Lbs. 15c

VEAL CHOPS..... Lb. **15c**

LAMB CHOPS..... Lb. **22c**

SAFeway STORES, LTD., 708 FORT ST.

TO HOLD GARDEN FETE will be served by the members of the Altar Society. There will be booths of candy and home cooking. The Uplands car will take intending guests to within a short distance of Mrs. Wilson's home. Bridge reservations may be made by telephoning Mrs. T. Brown, G 3970, or Mrs. O'Brien, G 4893.



PERSONAL ITEMS and SOCIAL HAPPENINGS



Church Girls Will Encamp For a Week

Garth House, on the Burnside Road, is to be the scene of the first church girls' camp, organized by Columbia W.A., in conjunction with the Diocesan Board of Religious Education of this diocese. In order to bring the camp within reach of all girls, the charges are being kept very moderate, and there is no registration fee. The full and attractive programme includes both recreational and spiritual instruction, the latter by many well-known leaders.

The site includes a large playing field, and there will be water sports, bathing and boating are easily available. The dean of the school is Rev. A. G. E. Munson, of the cathedral staff; Rev. F. Comley being the chaplain. The registrar is Miss Georgie Checkley, Uplands, telephone Garden 7382, to whom application should be made for full information before July 15. The house mother is Mrs. H. V. Mills.

Oakbay Beach Hotel

Victoria's Only Seaside Hotel
Every Room Has Bath and Phone

Two Acres of Flower Gardens, Beaches and Private Swimming Pool.

LUNCHES, DINNERS, TEAS

PUPPIES

Red Cocker Spaniel, Wire-Haired Terrier, Scottish, Boston—Specially Priced for Quick Sale

The Pet Shop
Phone G 5721 1412 Douglas St.

!!!

Attractive rates by day, week or month. 4 large reception-rooms and sunroom. A club-like home. **WINDERMERE HOTEL**, 716 Courtney Street. G 4194.

Pantorium DYE WORKS

at Canada Limited
Fort and Quadra Streets
Specially Permanent Dyeing
Leather Shoes and Coats Dyed Any Color

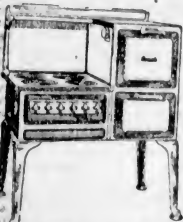
H.M.S. Conway School Ship

RIVER MERSET

Designed to give a sound general and technical education to boys of 12 to 15 years of age. The ship is a floating school, with a full complement of officers and crew. The ship is a floating school, with a full complement of officers and crew. The ship is a floating school, with a full complement of officers and crew.

Your Big Opportunity!

Sale of ELECTRIC RANGES



We must make room for a new shipment of Hotpoint Ranges, therefore we offer you this opportunity to purchase a good Electric Range for a little more than the cost of installation.

A Snap for the Summer Camp
ONE RENFREW RANGETTE. Used only a few months, and in excellent condition.
\$12.50

All Ranges Fully Guaranteed.
Terms as low as \$5 monthly.

ONE HOTPOINT AUTOMATIC. Regular \$259.00, installed. This is a wonderful Range—has large-size oven and warming oven. It has been used but a short time. SPECIAL, INSTALLED. **\$99.75**

ONE GUERNEY FULL CABINET SIZE RANGE. Regular \$200.00, installed. If you want a new Range, here is a wonderful bargain. Two-tone color cabinet. SPECIAL, INSTALLED. **\$108.00**

ONE WESTINGHOUSE CABINET RANGE (Used). Regular \$205.00 installed. SPECIAL, INSTALLED. **\$74.50**

YOU WILL HAVE TO BE EARLY TO GET ONE OF THESE BARGAINS. STORE OPENS 8:30 A.M.

JAMESON'S ELECTRICAL LTD.
717 Fort G 1823

Her First Studio Portrait



MINNIE Margaret Ellen, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Grafton Smith, of Kildonan, B.C., and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Smith, of 1745 Elgin Road, Oak Bay, is shown in her christening robe, which is over forty years old. The baby is the youngest of five generations, all living.

Social and Personal Notes

Shower for Bride
A miscellaneous shower was given in honor of Miss Dorothy Siddall, a popular July bride-elect, on Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Ellen Donald, 451 Chester Street. Upon her arrival, the guest of honor was presented with many useful and dainty gifts. The evening was spent in playing bridge, the prizes being won by Miss Thelma Schroeder and Miss Naeta Walind. The invited guests were Mesdames E. P. Siddall, B. Thompson, J. W. Donald, M. Gunning, and the Misses Marjorie, Dorothy and Florence Siddall, Muriel and Naeta Walind, Hazel McMahon, Janie Williams, Willie Carey, Marjorie Burnett, Phyllis May, Marion and Veronica Stevenson, Thelma Schroeder, Marjorie Munroe, Mary Scott, Marjorie Tebo and Grace Keefe.

Here From California
Mrs. A. Mainbury, of La Jolla, California, arrived in the city on Friday aboard the Ss. Ruth Alexander and will spend the Summer months with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. F. Barber-Starkie, Goldsmith Street.

From Nanaimo
Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Harris and Hazel McMahon, Janie Williams, Willie Carey, Marjorie Burnett, Phyllis May, Marion and Veronica Stevenson, Thelma Schroeder, Marjorie Munroe, Mary Scott, Marjorie Tebo and Grace Keefe.

Holidays in New Jersey
Friends of Miss Ruth Moore, who has been attending McDonald College at St. Ann de Bellevue, will be interested to hear that she is spending her Summer vacation with her sister, Mrs. Bayard Bridgite, at Brant's Beach, New Jersey.

Leave for South
Mr. and Mrs. Percy H. Hardiman, Vancouver Street, with Miss Mildred Hardiman, left last night on the Ss. Ruth Alexander to spend the Summer in San Francisco with Miss Maybelle Hardiman.

From Los Angeles
Mr. and Mrs. W. Todd, of Los Angeles, are spending the holiday week-end in the city at the Empress Hotel.

Summer at Duncan
Mrs. E. A. M. Williams, of Poul Bay Road, and family, will leave on Wednesday for Duncan, where they will spend the Summer months.

From Olympia
Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Encklin, of Olympia, Wash., are visitors to the city and are staying at the James Bay Hotel.

Back From Seattle
Mrs. F. V. Longstaff has returned to her home on King George Terrace, after spending a few days in Seattle.

From Vancouver
Mr. Edward Lipsett, of Vancouver, arrived here yesterday to join his wife at the James Bay Hotel for the week-end.

At James Bay Hotel
Miss K. Spain and Miss W. Hertrun, of San Francisco, arrived yesterday and are staying at the James Bay Hotel.

At Elk Hotel
Captain and Mrs. Tarrant, of the James Bay Hotel, have motored up the Island and are staying a few days at the Elk Hotel, Comox.

Slaying Here
Mrs. J. A. Forin and her daughter, Miss Jean Forin, are guests at the James Bay Hotel.

Here From Mainland
Mr. and Mrs. John C. Mortimer, of Vancouver, are in the city staying at the James Bay Hotel.

Living at Hotel
Mr. and Mrs. A. Anstey, of Vancouver, have taken up their residence at the James Bay Hotel.

I.O.D.E. Activities
Douglas Chapter
The Sir James and Lady Douglas Chapter will meet on Thursday at 2:30 o'clock at headquarters.

Leaves for Scotland
Miss Alice K. Moir, 1234 Johnston Street, left yesterday for Vancouver, from where she will travel to Montreal and sail from there on the Ss. Athenia for her home in Aberdeen, Scotland. She was entertained by a number of friends before leaving.

JULY CLEARANCE

- Dresses
- Coats
- Suits
- Knitted Woolens
- Blouses and Skirts

SALE

EVERY GARMENT REDUCED!

Greatest Bargains of Our

Entire Career!



We're particularly keen to have you come in and EXAMINE these BETTER CLASS fashions. We want you to ask about the prices . . . to gauge the quality of materials and the NEWNESS and fineness of styling and workmanship. That is the best way to appreciate the real meaning of this sale in terms of SAVINGS TO YOU.

Every garment is NEW. Every garment has become simply a spectacular BARGAIN because we've had to cut prices absolutely to the limit to insure immediate clearance.

Note These Typical Bargains!

HIGHEST CLASS DRESSES
Finest new fashions. Values to \$45 grouped to clear at prices ranging now from **\$10.95**

PARTY DRESSES
All our Dinner Dresses, Formal Afternoon Party Dresses, Dance Frocks are offered now at amazingly low sale prices.

BETTER QUALITY DRESSES
All styles and materials. Grouped at tremendous reductions to clear at **\$4.95 and \$5.95**

SILK-LINED COATS
Better quality coat fashions feature this big clearance at sale prices ranging from **\$12.50**

Mallek's
LIMITED
Ready-to-Wear and Furs
1212 Douglas Street E 1623

JULY CLEARANCE

July is the month we clear stock of all oddments after six months' selling. Sample Suites that have been on the floor for the first half of the year must be cleared. Together with remnants of all kinds. Discontinued designs in carpets, etc. Read every item—each one a rare bargain.

LOOK FOR THE SPECIAL GREEN TAGS FOR GREATEST BARGAINS

CHESTERFIELD SUITES

We are determined to keep our stock right up to date, hence the great reductions on floor samples for speedy clearance.

3-Piece Suites in tapestry covering, with spring-filled cushions. To clear at only **\$79.00**

High-Grade Sani-Bilt Suites to clear as follows:

\$179 for \$188 for \$245 for

\$139 \$149 \$185

Odd Easy Chairs to Clear

Large Size Easy Chair, upholstered all over in strong tapestry, with deep soft spring seats. Very special. To clear **\$16.75**

OTHER CHAIRS TO CLEAR

\$29.00 for \$45.00 for \$60.00 for

\$23.00 \$34.75 \$47.50

DESKS

High style with bookcase above and drawers under, with centre writing desk.

\$59.75 Value for only **\$49.75**

\$49.50 Value for only **\$33.50**

Odd Bedroom Dressers

Walnut-Finished Dresser with large drawers and British plate mirror. To clear at only **\$15.90**

Other Dressers and Dressing Tables to clear as follows:

\$35.00 for \$45.00 for \$55.00 for

\$19.75 \$29.50 \$35.00

STANDARD FURNITURE CO.

FURNITURE SPECIALISTS 737 YATES STREET

DINING-ROOM SUITES

Discontinued Models to Clear at a Great Sacrifice

8-Piece Suite in hand-stamped walnut veneer, consisting of extension table, six chairs and buffet. For only **\$94.50**

OTHER SUITES TO CLEAR

\$140 for \$185 for \$205 for

\$79 \$115 \$149

BEDROOM SUITES

Sample Suites at Great Reductions

3-Piece Genuine Walnut Veneer Suite, consisting of chiffonier, bed and dresser, for only **\$49.00**

Full Suite of 5 pieces, in genuine walnut veneer, consisting of dresser, bed, chiffonier, bench and vanity, for only **\$74.00**

OTHER SUITES TO CLEAR

\$145 for \$165 for \$195 for \$225 for

\$99 \$149 \$175 \$185

Long Chesterfield Tables

In smart designs, shaped top and pedestal base, for only **\$8.50**

Solid Walnut Models to clear **\$12.75**

DAVENPORT SUITES

The convenience of an extra bedroom without extra rent. A Chesterfield by day, a bed by night. Upholstered all over in smart tapestry. Complete with mattress and two large easy chairs. Regular \$105. Sample **\$119**

PILLOWS

Simmons guaranteed quality, all pure feathers and downproof ticking. A serviceable pillow. Special, each, only **\$1.65**

CHICKEN DINNERS, 75c

Every Day From 11 A.M. to 9 P.M.

SIDNEY HOTEL

Sidney, B.C.

Brentwood College

RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL FOR BOYS (Ages 11 to 18)

NEXT TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 13

Reduced Fees

For Particulars Apply M. H. ELLIS, B.A., Headmaster.

Oak Bay School Results

Willows
DIVISION I
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Rene Watson; deportment, Lillian Harris; punctuality and regularity, Alice Ashford, Philip Ballman, James Fair, Gerald Parwell, Joan Parwell, Mickey Murray, Rosemond Turner, Sydney Yates.

DIVISION II
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Norma Brain; deportment, Lorna Le Gallais; regularity and punctuality, Lloyd Daniels, Murray Lambert, Winnifred Johnson.

Promoted from Grade VI to Grade VII—Arthur Bailey, Stephen Bailey, Charles Bellam, Jean Brough, William Brown, Archibald Byatt, George Cragg, Neville Cull, John Davies, Elsie Davies, Esther Dicker, John Down, Royden Edwards, Albert Ferriaday, Doris Frewing, Irene Godfrey, Eric Hall, Joy Harries, William Jennings, Milton Johnson, Donald Kermod, Mavis Lawless, Helen Lawson, John Lindsay, George Lovitt, William Milburn, Victor Murdoch, Harry Olsen, Peter Palin, Josie Paterson, Daniel Reid, Gladys Richmond, Lorne Rowbottom, Margaret Saunders, Robert Sharp, Edgar Smith, Gwynneth Thomas, Kathleen Turner, Raymond Walls, Emily Wilson, Joy Winaby. On probation, Leonard Godfrey.

DIVISION IV
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Lillian Thackray; deportment, Margaret Leiper; regularity, Adrian Bartrop, Jeffrey Cragg, Margaret Leiper, Kathleen McKiernan, Olive Turner.

Promoted from Grade V to Grade VI—John Archibald, Lindsay Alexander, Jack Banner, Adrian Bartrop, Patricia Cooney, Phyllis Corbett, Jeffrey Cragg, Rene Davies.

DIVISION III
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Esther

Dicker; deportment, Archibald Byatt; regularity and punctuality, Stephen Bailey, Frank Brough, George Cragg, Elsie Davies, Jack Down, William Jennings, John Lindsay, William Milburn, Daniel Reid, Lorne Rowbottom, David Smart.

Promoted from Grade VI to Grade VII—Arthur Bailey, Stephen Bailey, Charles Bellam, Jean Brough, William Brown, Archibald Byatt, George Cragg, Neville Cull, John Davies, Elsie Davies, Esther Dicker, John Down, Royden Edwards, Albert Ferriaday, Doris Frewing, Irene Godfrey, Eric Hall, Joy Harries, William Jennings, Milton Johnson, Donald Kermod, Mavis Lawless, Helen Lawson, John Lindsay, George Lovitt, William Milburn, Victor Murdoch, Harry Olsen, Peter Palin, Josie Paterson, Daniel Reid, Gladys Richmond, Lorne Rowbottom, Margaret Saunders, Robert Sharp, Edgar Smith, Gwynneth Thomas, Kathleen Turner, Raymond Walls, Emily Wilson, Joy Winaby. On probation, Leonard Godfrey.

Promoted from Grade VII to Grade VIII—Evelyn Bates, Gerald Bignin, John Bignin, Roger Bell, Norma Brain, Josephine Brown, Marjorie Carter, May Chilton, Clifford Coulson, Elizabeth Cooney, Joan Cull, Marjorie Cull, Marion Dale, Lloyd Daniels, John Davies, Patricia Daw, Douglas Dicker, Betty Dunn, George Enoch, Stanley Fleming, Frederick Gornall, Amy Harries, Josephine Harries, Winifred Johnson, Lorna Le Gallais, Murray Lambert, Terrence Lord, Marguerite MacKay, Donald MacKay, Allan, Gerald Mariner, Adele Murdoch, Margaret Neilson, Peter Pearson, Fray Smith, Grace Stuart, John Syme, William Walker, Doris Wright, Arthur Yates. On probation, Jessie Griffin, Donald Fite.

DIVISION IV
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Lillian Thackray; deportment, Margaret Leiper; regularity, Adrian Bartrop, Jeffrey Cragg, Margaret Leiper, Kathleen McKiernan, Olive Turner.

Promoted from Grade V to Grade VI—John Archibald, Lindsay Alexander, Jack Banner, Adrian Bartrop, Patricia Cooney, Phyllis Corbett, Jeffrey Cragg, Rene Davies.

DIVISION III
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Esther

Begin Pastorates Today

REV. C. G. MACKENZIE, B.A., B.D., REV. GORDON BOOTHROYD, B.A., B.D.

REV. J. C. SWITZER will be succeeded at Centennial United Church by Rev. C. G. Mackenzie, B.A., B.D., for the past four years principal of Columbian College, New Westminster. Rev. Gordon Boothroyd, B.A., B.D., follows Rev. Bruce G. Gray as assistant minister at First United.

Mr. Boothroyd, who is a B.C. native son, having been born at Cloverdale, took his Arts course at the University of British Columbia, graduating in 1920, and took his Bachelor of Divinity degree this Spring at Union College, Vancouver. He has spent five Summers in the mission field, three of them in the Peace River district. Both ministers will begin their pulpit work today.

DIVISION IV
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Mary Flanagan; deportment, Peter Henderson; attendance, Barbara Beckton, Lorraine Carruthers, Dorothy Hughes, Lillian Emerson, Joan Lang, Douglas Le Poldevin, Pamela McConnell, Wallace MacKay, Marjorie MacLeod, Jean Matheson, Joan Matheson, George Merrick, Jean Murdoch, Marjorie Page, Jimmy Patterson, Muriel Patterson, Patsy Porteous, Bill Potter, Raikes, Tony Rose, Vernon Sande, Kenneth Scharf, Betty Scott, Peggy Sheppard, Billy Swift, Margery Symonds, Roy Troup, Mary Wickson, Donald Wilson, Joyce Woodard.

DIVISION V
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Stuart Burnell; deportment, Richard Muttie; regularity and punctuality, George Brodie.

Promoted from Grade V to Grade VI—Doris Angus, Godfrey Bird, Jack Borrowman, George Brodie, Joan Brodie, Stuart Burnell, Thomas Clark, Arthur Davey, Depey, Erna Fitzsimmons, Josephine Flack, Thelma Fletcher, Harry Fowler, David Holden, Dick Higgins, Desmond Holmes, Vera Kennedy, Smith, Hazel Livingstone, Leamouth, Ian Mackenzie, Teddy Merdith, Ivy Miles, David Miller, Mollie Morton, Dick Muttie, George Parsons, Jack Pearson, Victor Rawson, Jacques Squire, Muriel Uthoff, Thelma Wait, Sheila McCabe, Herbert Bradbury, Ronald Neil MacKay, Raymond Naylor Hollins, Brian Page.

DIVISION VI
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Billy Rose; deportment, Doreen Copas; regularity and punctuality, Andrew Cunningham, North Hughes, Stan Jay Inrig, Eleanor Kinghorn, Betty Holmes.

Promoted from Grade IV to Grade V—Philippe Beckton, Chingnell Bostock, Harry Brooks, Charles Bury, Winona Carruthers, Doreen Copas, Jack Crawford, Bruce Cunningham, Audrey Draper, Andrew Edwards, Margaret Evans, Gordon Fawcett, Clifford Flaherty, Nial Forster, Harold Greer, Betty Holmes, Lewis Hughes, Norah Hughes, Stanley Inrig, Eleanor Kinghorn, Geraldine MacAfee, Kenneth Molland, Nigel Minton, Geoffrey Newstead, Ronald Le Poldevin, Billy Rose, Jim Squire, Robin Travis, Vera Tubman, Joy Turnbull, Muriel Watkins, Evelyn Wells.

DIVISION VII
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Tom Whittemore; deportment, Jean Rae; regularity and punctuality, Ewart MacDonald, Anne Trump, Arthur Howell.

Promoted from Grade III to Grade IV—Sheila Adamson, Edward Alexander, Howard Baker, Joy Blandy, James Bramley, Kenneth Deall, Jackie Durrell, Peggy Ed-

wards, Gwyneth Edwards, John Gibbs, Gwyneth Griffith, Desmond Hind, Philip Holmes, Billy Jackson, Donald Knight, Gwynneth MacAfee, Ewart MacDonald, Michael Marchant, Raymond Masten, Frank Miller, Joan Muttie, Marie Nixon, Jean Rae, Blayne Scott, Marion Taylor, Ronald Thorpe, Anne Trump, Barbara Unsworth, Edna White, Tom Whittemore, Bobby Wilkinson, Vera Wood.

On probation—Daphne Turnbull, Clarence Day, Arthur Howell.

DIVISION VIII
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Donald Oliver; deportment, Barbara Henderson; regularity and punctuality, Ralph Barber, William Maxam, Stuart MacLeod, David Taylor, Donald Woodhouse.

Promoted from Grade II to Grade III—Phyllis Anthony, Ralph Barber, Gwendoline Berrill, Kathleen Blakemore, Ivy Brandon, Maurice Bury, Richard Ellis, Barbara Fitzsimmons, Edward Flanagan, Ian Forster, Gillian Gore-Langton, Frances Harding, Barbara Henderson, Bernice Hughes, Ronald Palmer, Janice Patterson, Elizabeth Rebbitt, C. William Roberts, Jack Sharp, Margaret Sparks, Joyce Stocker, Christopher Straker, David Taylor, James Wilson, Donald Woodhouse.

On trial—Wilma Brady, James Telford.

DIVISION IX
 Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Shirley Brodie; deportment, Kathleen Brandon; regularity and punctuality, John Hope.

Promoted from Grade I to Grade II—Norman Baker, Gladys Barnes, Tony Beck, Peter Birch-Jones, Kathleen Brandon, Shirley Brodie, Loris Brynjolfsson, Harry Carruthers, Marcia Dorman, Norman Fowler, Bobby Fulton, Gwendolyn Greer, Marie Hartley, Phyllis Heale, Philip Hind, Aubrey Hill, Donald Hope, Johnny Hope, Carmen Irvine, James Kinghorn, Harold Murphy, Jean Oliver, David Rebbitt, Howard Rebbitt, Fred Ruffell, Gwyneth Sandy, Megan Scott, Patricia Scrivener, Barbara Shaw, Kenneth Travis, Elizabeth Wilson, Maureen Yates.

On probation—Ray Johns, Doreen Chaitell.

Tides at Victoria

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Time of tide (Pacific standard time) at Victoria, B.C. for the month of July, 1933.

Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 27 MAY 1870

Holiday Frocks

In Three Big Groups for Monday Selling

Celanese Crepe Frocks

\$2.49

Dainty Pastel and White Frocks with short and long sleeves, and smart necklines—right for beaches, picnics and sport wear. Sizes for misses, small women and women.

Sand Crepe Wash Frocks

\$3.95

Lovely Frocks with short sleeves and puffs and dainty touches of colored embroidery and hemstitching. Many new styles in shades of blue, rose, green and white.

Frocks in Half Sizes

\$5.95

Charming styles in wash silk crepe for Summer wear—specially designed for the shorter types. All the newest features and trimmings in pastel shades and white.

Second Floor—H B C

Have Your Tennis Racquet Restrung

Dunc Williams, our tennis racquet expert, will restring it to your entire satisfaction. Prices \$1.75 to \$7.50, according to quality of gut used.

Phone E 7111 and We Will Call for Your Racquet and Deliver It When Ready! Third Floor—H B C

"The Bay" Holiday Photo Contest

July 1 to August 31, Inclusive!

FIRST PRIZE: \$5.00 Merchandise Scrip and a 7 x 11 Enlargement.

SECOND PRIZE: \$3.00 Merchandise Scrip and a 6 x 8 Enlargement.

THIRD PRIZE: \$2.00 Merchandise Scrip and a 5 x 7 Enlargement.

RULES OF CONTEST

1. All pictures must be of a holiday character, and must be taken between July 1 and August 31.
2. Each entry must be accompanied by an entry form, which may be obtained at the Kodak counter. Competitors may send in more than one picture, but each picture must be accompanied by the entry form. No entries will be returned.
3. Contest will be open to amateurs only, but not to employees of Hudson's Bay Company, nor to their immediate relatives.
4. Pictures will be judged not only from a standpoint of photography, but also of subject interest. The decision of the judges must be considered as final.
5. All pictures entered in the contest must have been developed and printed by the Hudson's Bay Company.

No Entrance Fee

Leave all entries at "The Bay" Kodak Department, Main Floor.

Permanent Waves

That Keep the Ends in Curl

No more straggly ends—with this Permanent that is rolled up from the ends!

... and with the softest, most natural wave!

We use only the best of materials in these lovely permanents, and they are only

\$5.00

Notox Sold and Applied Mezzanine Floor—H B C

Little Bedtime Stories

Foolish, Foolish Chatterer

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

Chatterer the Red Squirrel is a very excitable animal. Indeed, I know of no one who can get quite so excited over nothing as can Chatterer, and when there is cause for excitement it sometimes seems as if Chatterer would burst and fly all to pieces with excitement. The discovery that in the night while he slept in the hollow in the Big Hickory Tree close by the Smiling Pool the water had crept over the banks and flooded the Green Meadows, so that he must stay right there in the Big Hickory Tree drove Chatterer almost crazy with excitement.

Of course it was a very astonishing thing and in a way an exciting thing, but there was no cause for Chatterer to act as if he had lost his senses entirely. He raced all over that Big Hickory Tree, all the time scolding and chattering as if he thought that would help matters. He would go down the trunk of the tree almost to the water and there would just as fast as his tongue could go. To have seen him and heard him you might have supposed that he thought the water would understand him. But the water paid no attention to him. Of course not. It steadily crept higher and higher up the trunk of the Big Hickory Tree as if to make fun of foolish Chatterer. When he saw this he would have a sudden panic and race up to the very top of the Big Hickory Tree and there he would cling and look over to the Green Forest and wonder if he ever, ever would get back there again.

Now, of course, there wasn't the slightest use in getting so excited. There was nothing Chatterer could do. He was a prisoner in that tree, but if he had stopped to think about



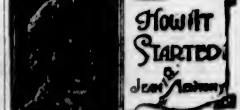
He would go down the trunk of the tree almost to the water and there he would scold.

If he would have known that he was perfectly safe. At least he was safe until the water should get so deep that it would reach the top of the Big Hickory Tree and so a thing as that never had happened and probably never would happen. What Chatterer should have done would have been to make himself comfortable, be thankful that he had plenty to eat in his storehouse in the hollow in the tree, and wait patiently to see what would happen. But Chatterer didn't do any real thinking. I suppose it was the feeling that he was a prisoner that so upset him. And that is just what he was. He was just as much a prisoner as if he had been caught by Farmer Brown's Boy and put in a cage. He couldn't do what he wanted to. So what with his fright and his feeling of helplessness he quite forgot to eat. He lost his appetite. When Chatterer loses his

appetite you may know that he is feeling very much upset indeed. He didn't once think of breakfast. When he thought of those fine, fat hickory nuts in his storehouse right there in that very tree it was to wish that he never had thought of them in the first place. If he hadn't stored them there in the Fall, or if he hadn't thought of them the day before he would now be safe at home in the Green Forest.

Foolish, foolish Chatterer! How like a lot of foolish people he was. Some folks always must find something for somebody to blame for all that happens. Instead of being thankful that he was safe, with plenty to eat and a good place to sleep, there he was making himself miserable, unable to eat, half crazy with fear, all because he didn't sit down and think a little. Foolish, foolish Chatterer!

Next story: Sammy Jay's Tongue Is Sharp.



"AT FAULT" "It is she who is at fault, not I." Combining the proposition "at" with "fault" makes one of the commonest phrases in modern speech. It is a perfectly correct and dignified expression today, used in the best of literature as well as speech. And as such it is one of those gems of change or progression in meaning that makes our language so colorful.

For the phrase at fault comes to us directly from the hunting field where it describes a dog who is unable to find scent and continue the chase.

How it Started

How it Started

How it Started

How it Started

How it Started

How it Started

How it Started

How it Started

How it Started

Hudson's Bay Company

HBC GROCERIA CARRY AND SAVE

We Sell Finest Quality Foods at Lowest Possible Prices—Orders Carried to Your Car

Hudson's Creamery Butter, per lb. for	22c
3 lbs. for	64c
Kraft Cheese, 1-lb. pkts.	26c
Man. Borden's, sliced, 1-lb. pkts.	26c
Arrow Brand, sliced, 1-lb. pkts.	16c
Chef Butter, 8-oz. pkts.	18c
Royal City Pork and Beans, New 1-lb. tins 4 for	25c
Peas, Arrow Brand, 1-lb. tins 4 for	11c
Sweet Corn, Royal City Brand, 2 1/2-lb. tins 4 for	25c
Medford's Meat Balls, 1-lb. pkts. 3 for	21c
Holman Plum and Lemonberry Jam, 4-lb. tin, Extra Special, 35c (Limit 2 tins)	

Phone. It's Quick! Free Delivery

HBC SERVICE GROCERIES E-7111

Phone Your Order—It Will Receive Prompt and Careful Attention

B.C. Finest Granulated Sugar, 100-lb. sack, per 100 lbs. \$6.95 Buy Now for Preserving

Jamaican's Extracts, Assorted, per bottle for

3 bottles for

Arrow Brand, sliced, 1-lb. pkts. 3 lbs. 36c

Nabob Red Flava, 7-1/2 oz. 11c

2 lbs. 21c

Arrow Brand, sliced, 1-lb. pkts. 3 lbs. 36c

Arrow Brand, sliced, 1-lb. pkts. 3 lbs. 36c

Green Peas, 2 1/2-lb. tins 10c

2 tins 19c

Helen's Baked Beans, 2 1/2-lb. tins 15c

Libby's Tomato Catsup, 1-lb. bottle 16c

Royal City Spinach, 1-lb. tins 19c

3 tins 57c

Del Malt Corn, per tin 15c

Keweenaw Malt, all kinds, per case 25c

Buy Now, Before Prices Advance

Calumet Baking Powder, 5-lb. packet for

Green Olive Tallow, 5-lb. cask for

Green Olive Soap, 5-lb. bar, 9c

3 bars for

25c

11-oz. Arrow, large 11c

7-1/2-lb. Hospital Cotton, best quality, for

2 lbs. 59c

2-lb. Pure Olive Oil 10c

50c Crockett's Disinfectant, 14 oz. for

3



Women's Organizations and Activities

FOUR GUARDS IN PRISON SLASHED

Convict Throws Pepper in Eyes of Victims and Attacks With Razor

FOLSOM PRISON, Cal., July 1 (AP).—Four guards were slashed with a razor wielded by convict George B. Kelly today. Kelly was

reported in a serious condition. The injured guards are Clarence E. Chappell, George Huett, William S. Townsend and Robert R. Cain. The trouble occurred while the prisoners were being marched into the prison dining-room for breakfast.

As Kelly, walking in the line of prisoners, approached various guards, stationed along the way, he threw black pepper into their eyes and slashed at them with a home-made razor, a safety blade set in a wooden handle.

Several times a week the young man had dropped a nickel into the old fellow's hat as he passed by on his way to the office. One morning he stopped and said, "Sorry, Tom, but I shan't be able to help you after this; I'm going away to get married."

"What!" exclaimed old Tom with a flash of resentment, "you are getting married at my expense?"

Then there's the politician-sportsman who took a guest into his trophy room and showed him his collection of stuffed ballot boxes.

Married Here on Friday



Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stuart McKilligan, whose marriage was solemnized on Friday afternoon at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. The bride was formerly Miss Grace Mount Adam, daughter of Mrs. J. S. Adam of this city. She has been on the teaching staff of the Margaret Jenkins School, and Mr. McKilligan is a member of the staff of the Finance Department at the Provincial Parliament Buildings.

BIG CROWD FOLLOWS FINAL THIRTY-SIX

Continued from Page 1
penalized only if his next shot had rolled back into any of the sand which he had smoothed over.

SOUND GOLF
The finalists played sound golf throughout, both afternoon and morning rounds. Made heavy by the heavy rain overnight and which subsided about 10 a.m., there was little roll on the ball and the greens were tricky. There was little difference between the tee shots, both boys being within a few feet of one another during the morning and afternoon rounds. Campbell's short game was sounder than that of his Oak Bay opponent, and he was usually inside. Taylor's brilliant putting, however, largely offset Campbell's superiority in his pitching game.

Campbell gained a two-hole lead in the morning round after going around in 71 against Taylor's 74. The new champion was out in 33 and back in 38. Taylor was out in 37 and home in the same figures. In the afternoon, Taylor scored a sensational 31, while Campbell's figures. It was one of the best nines of the tournament. Campbell was out in 33 and the match went to the twenty-seventh all square. Sensational putting featured this nine.

Campbell took the lead again on the thirtieth hole and from then on was never headed. His putting touch, which he had lost in the early holes, began to come back and he continued his great short game to increase his lead to two holes with a birdie on the thirty-second and end the match on the thirty-fourth.

SENSATIONAL HOLE
The first hole of the match provided a sensation. Campbell was home on this par five hole with great woods. Taylor missed a couple of shots, but finally pitched on with his fourth shot about fifteen feet from the pin. Campbell's approach putt was weak, being about ten feet short of the pin and

dead on Taylor's line. Taylor had to go for the hole and selected a niblick, pitched over Campbell's ball and sinking the putt for a par five. Campbell missed his putt and the hole was halved.

Campbell gained a three-hole lead when he reached the turn in 33, having parred every hole on the outgoing route. Taylor picked up a hole on the tenth, where Campbell hooked his drive among the rocks and broom. Taylor had had luck on the twelfth, where Campbell, missing a thirty-inch putt, half-stymied Taylor and the latter missed.

GOES THREE UP
Campbell went three up on the 190-yard fourteenth, where Taylor's drive was short and in the rough. Taylor was again stymied on the sixteenth, but putted finely around the obstructing ball for a half. Both had birdie fours on the seventeenth, the first of the match. Taylor got a fine break on the eighteenth. Both were well on in two. Taylor about twenty-five feet from the pin and Campbell about twenty feet and dead on Taylor's line. Instead of trying to put his ball dead with his putter, Taylor chose a niblick again and came close to holing out, the ball resting on the lip of the cup. Campbell then went for the hole and knocked Taylor's ball in for a birdie three.

The nineteenth was halved in five's, Campbell missing a six-footer after Taylor had hooked his two woods. The twentieth was halved in par three's. Taylor playing a beautiful forty-foot approach shot dead and Campbell missing from six feet.

SINKS GREAT PUTT
Taylor electrified the gallery on the twenty-first when he caged a forty-five-foot putt for a birdie three with Campbell about three feet from the cup in three. The twenty-second was halved in par four's both missing putts for birdies from about ten feet. Another spectacular forty-foot putt by Taylor on the twenty-third gave Taylor a birdie three and the match was squared, but Campbell caged an forty-footer on the next hole for a birdie three to take a hole lead again.

Taylor squared the match again on the twenty-fifth when he was down in a par three after Campbell had missed his putt from about five feet. Both placed their tee shots to the right of the green on this hole. The twenty-sixth was halved in perfect figures, each playing the hole brilliantly. The twenty-seventh was also halved in par three, both making fine putts. For the first time of the match one over par figures resulted in a half. Taylor, after two fine shots, three-putted the twenty-eighth, while Campbell missed his second after being on a "hook" to the left with his drive. The twenty-ninth was halved in four's, Taylor sinking an eight-footer for a half after Campbell had caged one from ten feet.

TAKES HOLE LEAD
Campbell took the lead on the thirtieth with a birdie four. Both played magnificent approach shots to this hole. Campbell being about a foot inside of Taylor, who was about four feet from the cup. Taylor missed and Campbell sunk his putt for a win. The thirty-first was halved in par three's. On the next hole, a brilliant forty-foot putt for a birdie two gave Campbell a two-hole lead after Taylor had been dead for a three. The thirtieth was halved in par four's. Taylor playing a brilliant mashie niblick from a bunker on the left to within a foot of the cup.

Wife Preservers

Little paper cups that will fit into the muffin tins may be purchased by the hundred for a small sum. Four cupcake or muffin batter into them, place in muffin tin to bake, then, when done, remove paper cups with cakes. Saves washing the muffin tins, always a disagreeable job.

SPECIAL RATES FOR FAIR WEEK

B.C. Agricultural Association Expects Larger Outside Entries as Result

Special railway fares have been secured on the Canadian Pacific and Canadian National Railways lines for exhibitors and visitors to the British Columbia Agricultural Association's seventy-second annual fair at the Willows. It was announced yesterday by W. H. Mearns, secretary.

The excursion rates have been arranged through negotiations conducted by the Fair Association, with a view to bringing as many persons to Victoria during Fair Week as possible.

The C.P.R. rates affect the Field-Kootenay Landing Division and points west, and also on the E. & N. Railway. The Canadian National territory is Mount Robson and west. Excursion rates are effective between September 9 and 15 and on September 16, if crossing to Victoria from the Mainland by boat is made not later than 3 p.m. The fares will be first class and a quarter for the round trip.

It is expected that these rates will attract many more Mainland exhibitors than in the past, and that the out-of-town visitors will be increased.

It is interesting to note, says The Canadian Churchman, that on the three occasions that bishops, clergy and choir have engaged in an outdoor procession of witness during the last six years in Toronto, each procession has been organized by the Church Army. This statement was made in connection with a "send-off" of the cadets in training on a "hike of witness" covering 700 miles through Western Ontario.

"Please, madam," said the pretty maid, "may I have Monday off to go and see my aunt?"

Little Peggy, who had certain inside information on the subject, added her pleadings to the maid's. "Oh, mummy," she said, "do let her go. Her aunt has been made a sergeant."

Specials

From Our

Trade-In

Department

To Clear

1 Small Solid Oak Table or Desk..... \$7.75

Several Odd Dressers in good condition from..... \$7.50

1 Drop-Leaf Kitchen Table..... \$3.25

1 Two-Piece Large Tapestry Chesterfield Suite, priced at..... \$37.50

1 Large Three-Piece Fibre Sunroom Suite (good as new)..... \$23.50

1 Large Oak Refrigerator in first-class condition, priced at..... \$24.00

1 Three-Piece Velour-Covered Chesterfield Suite, a snap at..... \$39.50

1 Eight-Piece Walnut Dining-Room Suite, priced at..... \$68.00

Slightly Used Springs, all sizes, from..... \$1.50

1 Large Chesterfield, covered in tapestry..... \$42.50

Several Used Mattresses, in good condition, from..... \$2.00

1 Solid Oak China Cabinet, three-cornered..... \$22.50

4 Unfinished Kitchen Chairs, each..... 60c

1 Round Oak Table, three leaves, at..... \$11.50

Several Used Simmons Metal Beds, all sizes, from..... \$4.50

1 Cream Enamel Chiffonier, at..... \$10.00

Large assortment of Odd Chairs and Rockers from..... \$2.75

1 Walnut-Finished Bedroom Table..... \$3.75

1 Oak-Frame Settee, leather cushions..... \$7.50

Home Furniture Co.

825 Fort Street Phone E 9921

Olive Oil brings beauty to your skin

—and it's olive oil that makes Palmolive green

NATURE'S priceless secret of skin beauty has not changed in over 3,000 years. It is to be found in the precious oils of olive and palm.

Fortunately, the beauty effects of these oils are yours today in Palmolive Soap—easy to use, simple and inexpensive. Just rub a warm lather of Palmolive gently into the skin of face, neck and shoulders. Rinse, first with warm water, then with cold.

This thorough cleansing keeps skin clear and fine in texture bringing out all the charm of natural loveliness.

Now that Palmolive is selling at the lowest price in history, give yourself the full benefit of its mild, gentle cleansing—for the bath as well as face and hands. Buy 3 cakes today. Learn for yourself how quickly your skin responds to Palmolive's simple beauty care.



July SALE
Begins Monday Morning

COATS

This July Clearance is a sale of immense possibilities for those who must make many purchases come within their budget. Here's a saving opportunity of first importance, for every coat in our stock shares in the general price reduction. Values to \$35.00. On sale at

\$9.75, \$15.75 and \$19.75

SUITS

Spring has been a season of lovely Suits, and those we place on sale tomorrow have all the tailored smartness of the season's most attractive styles. Flannels, crepes, tweeds. \$12.75, \$19.75 and \$22.50 values. On sale at..... \$12.75

DRESSES

Prints and plain crepes—a collection of extremely pretty designs. Values to \$14.75. On sale at \$4.95 Beautiful crepes and prints as well as a wide selection of styles. Formerly priced to \$22.50. Sale Price \$9.95

Chiffons, nets, organdies, cotton lace... the newest and most appealing Summer styles. Sale Price \$14.95

HATS

Styles of smart individuality. Values to \$6.95. On sale at \$1.00, \$1.95 and \$2.95

Scurrah's LIMITED
728 YATES STREET

Fresh Mint at Best for Nippy Jelly

BY KATHARINE BAKER

EASILY made at low cost, is splendid for meat or salads. Fresh mint is showing its lovely green in gardens all over Canada now. It is at its best for making that new low-cost delicacy—fresh mint jelly. Lamb should not be spoiled with a dark, sourish sauce. It deserves the full flavor of the new mint leaves in a tender, emerald jelly. The same jelly is delicious for salads, or as a garnish for cakes, and a touch of it brightens up the plainest corn starch or milk pudding. This jelly is easily made, requiring not more than twenty minutes of the home-maker's time, and the cost is approximately eight cents a jar. This recipe has been carefully tested and will give a perfect jelly.

FRESH MINT JELLY
One cup (8 oz.) vinegar, 1½ cups (12 oz.) water, 6½ cups (2½ lbs.) sugar, 1 cup (1½ oz.) mint leaves, finely chopped, and 1 cup of bottled fruit pectin, green coloring.

Measure vinegar and water into large kettle, mix, add enough coloring to give shade desired, and stir until dissolved. Add mint, sugar; bring to a boil over hottest fire and at once add pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring again to a full rolling boil and boil hard one-half minute. Remove from fire. Let stand one minute, skim, remove mint leaves and pour quickly. Seal hot jelly at once with paraffin wax. This makes about eight 8-ounce jars.

Lemon juice may be used instead of vinegar. Alter the recipe by using 2½ cups (1½ lbs.) water and juice of two lemons instead of vinegar and water mixture given above.



MADE IN CANADA 2730

Wood Prices Reduced!

Yard Dry Edgings, per cord.....\$3.50
Dry Kindling, per cord.....\$5.50
Millwood, per cord.....\$4.00
Dry Millwood, per cord.....\$6.00
Blocks, per cord.....\$6.00

Cameron Wood & Coal Co., Ltd.
1126 Broad St. Phone E 4135

OUR ANNUAL JULY SALE STARTS MONDAY

Shoes, Staples and Men's Clothing at Bargain Prices



Manufacturers' Clearance of TOWELS

Odd lines in Colored Striped Bath Towels and Roller Towelling, specially priced to clear.

Towels, **15c, 25c and 29c** each
Roller Towelling, **21c and 29c** per yard

LINENS

White Damask Cloths with colored borders. Size 50 x 50 inches. Each **49c**

Japanese Cotton Cloths with colored borders. Size 36 x 36 inches. Each **29c**
Oyster Linen Luncheon Cloths. Size 52 x 68 inches. Each **98c**
Green Damask Luncheon Sets with fringed ends. Cloth 35 x 35 inches, with four napkins. Per set **79c**

Granite Linen Tray Cloths, 12 x 18 inches. Regular 49c, each **25c**
Granite Linen Runners, 17 x 45 inches. Regular 98c, each **49c**
Fillet Lace Runners. Sizes 17 x 54, 17 x 63 and 17 x 72 inches. To clear at, each **55c**

Blankets and Comforters

Cotton-Filled Comforters in two-toned plain broadcloth coverings. Special, each **\$1.98**
Oddments in Plain-Colored and Two-Tone Reversible Pure Wool Blankets with satin-bound ends. Values to \$6.98, each **\$3.98**
Oddments in Pure-Wool Blankets in soft pastel colorings. Values to \$4.98, each **\$2.98**
Grey Pure-Wool Blankets. Size 60 x 80 inches. Regular \$4.00, per pair **\$2.50**

Blankets in fancy Indian designs, in blue, green or brown. For camp or car seat covers. Size 60 x 80 inches. Each **\$1.89**
Summer Blankets in colored checks. Size 72 x 84 inches. Per pair **\$2.00**
Unbleached Sheets for camp use. Size 70 x 90 inches. Per pair **\$1.50**
Size 80 x 90 inches. Per pair **\$1.75**
Comforter Covers, all in fancy panel effects. To clear at HALF PRICE.

BEDSPREADS

English Printed Bedspreads in rose, blue and green on sand ground. Size 70 x 90 inches, each **99c** | Size 78 x 96 inches, each **\$1.49**
Extra-Heavy Crochet Bedspreads in rose, blue, mauve and gold. Size 72 x 92 inches. Each **\$2.69**
Rayon Silk Bedspreads in blue, rose, green and gold. Sizes 72 x 100 and 80 x 100 inches. Each **\$1.89**

Women's Summer Dresses

ON SALE ON THE BARGAIN HIGHWAY

Printed Rayon Dresses in lovely colorings and really intriguing prints with a few Paisley effects. Regular \$1.98. On sale at **95c**

Summer Dresses in plain or printed silks. A great range of colors and all the most recent modes—pastels, white or darker shades. \$4.75 Dresses. On sale at **\$1.39**

Silk Dresses and Ensembles in chalk crepes or pastel prints. Newest effects, with detachable shoulder capes, jackets, line-checked organdie trimming, etc. \$7.95 Dresses. On sale at **\$2.69**

Clearing Men's Wear

On the Bargain Highway

40 Only—MEN'S SUITS. Values to \$15.00, for **\$8.95**

Tweed Suits in single-breasted style. Grey and brown, medium and dark shades. Stripe and check patterns. Sizes 35 to 46. A snap at **\$8.95**
200 Rayon Shirts and Shorts. Blue, peach, pink and white. Sizes 30 to 42. A garment **35c**
65 Suits, Naincheck Buttonless Combinations, with elastic inset in back. White. Size 36 to 40. A suit **49c**
50 Men's Wool Sweater Coats, with "V" neck and two pockets. Grey and green heather shades. Size 36 to 40. Regular \$2.50, for **\$1.29**
35 Men's Sleeveless Pullovers. Blue, green, grey allover patterns. Size 36 to 44. Each **89c**
120 Cotton Work Shirts with collar and pocket. Blue, khaki and navy. Size 14½ to 17. Each **49c**
240 Pairs of Men's Art Silk and Lisle Socks with reinforced toes and heels. Neat patterns. Size 10 to 11½. Regular, a pair, 35c, for **25c**
110 Men's Broadcloth Outing Shirts, with collar and pocket. Blue, green, tan, white. Size 14½ to 17. Each **59c**
50 Men's Felt Hats, with snap or welled brims. Pearl and steel grey, brown and fawn. Size 6½ to 7½. Each **\$1.25**
95 Men's Tweed Caps, one-piece tops. Medium and dark grey. Size 6½ to 7½. Regular \$1.25, for **59c**
Elastic Garters with leather pad. Various shades. A pair **15c**
Muleskin Gloves, strong and pliable. A pair **20c**
3 pairs for **50c**
150 Pairs of Heavy Cottonade Pants, with belt loops and cuff bottoms. Size 32 to 44. Bargain at **\$1.25**

JULY SALE

2,000 Pairs of

WOMEN'S SHOES

IN SUMMER STYLES

Reduced to

\$3.90, \$4.40
\$4.85, \$5.85



White, Black and White and Two-Color Sport Shoes; Black, Brown, Beige and Grey T-Strap Sandals; Beige, Blue and Green Pumps; Beige Sandals and Ties; Black and White Sandals; Brown and Black Ties, Straps and Pumps. Regular to \$5.00, for **\$3.90**

White Kid Imported Sandals and Ties; Wide T-Strap Buckskin Sandals in white, grey and fawn; White Low-Heel Pumps and Straps; Security-Arch-Support Shoes; Strider Tan Calf Sport Oxfords. **\$4.40**

Beige Kid Ties, Sandals and Straps, in fine grades. Short lines of Better-Grade Black and Brown Kid Shoes. Formerly \$6.60. On sale at **\$4.85**

All our Top-Grade White Kid Shoes, in black and brown kid, blues, greys, etc., suedes in this season's models. July Sale, a pair **\$5.85**

Men's Fine Shoes

Reduced to, a Pair

\$3.90, \$4.90, \$5.90 and \$6.90



Black and White and Cream and Brown Sport Shoes; Black Grain and Plain-Toe Oxfords; Ritchie Black Calf Oxfords; Short Lines of Fine Boots in larger sizes. On sale, a pair **\$3.90**

Fine Black and Brown Calf and Black Kid Oxfords; Two-Color Brown, Black and White and All-White Sport Shoes. Well-known, reputable makes, in widths from A to E. John Ball Scotch Grain Oxfords. On sale, a pair **\$4.90**

Invictus Top-Grade Lotus Oxfords, in black calf and kid. A pair **\$5.90**

All Albion English Boots, Oxfords, Brogues and Golf Shoes. A pair **\$6.90**

July Sale of Footwear On the Bargain Highway

Just Two Prices on Practically All Our Women's Shoe Stocks



\$1.95 and \$2.95

Clearing all short lines of Black and Brown Pumps, Ties and Strap Shoes; Sport Oxfords in all white, black and white and two-tone brown; Canvas Sandals with leather soles and Cuban heels, open mesh, plain white and striped canvas. On sale, a pair **\$1.95**

All better grades in White, Beige, Black and Brown Kid and Calf Shoes, Sport Oxfords in white and colored elk, Deauville Sandals in woven style. On sale, a pair **\$2.95**

STATIONERY BARGAINS

Blue-Lined Envelopes, size 7. A box of 250 for **45c**
New English Compendiums, containing paper and envelopes. Handy for travelers and useful gifts. Each **49c**
Jam Covers, 1-lb. and 2-lb. sizes. 2 pkts. for **15c**
50 boxes of Stationery, regular \$2.00 values. On sale, each **\$1.49**
25 boxes of Stationery, regular \$2.50 a box for **\$1.69**

DAVID SPENCER LIMITED

Store Hours: 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.; Wednesday, 1 P.M.; Saturday, 6 P.M.—Phone: Empire 4141

100 MEN'S SUITS

Priced to Clear at **\$9.95**

Suits in styles for young men and standard models. There are fine wool tweeds, Donegals, English Worsteds and smart flannels. Broken sizes and lines. All well tailored and latest styles. Sizes 34 to 44.

—Men's Clothing, Main Floor

75 MEN'S SUITS

On Sale, Each **\$14.95**

Suits of fine English worsted and blue serge; single and double breasted, silk lined and splendidly tailored. Suits that will retain their shapeliness. Plain blues, stripes, herringbone weave, brown and fancy weaves.

—Men's Clothing, Main Floor

105 MEN'S SUITS

A Bargain, Each for **\$16.95**

These Suits have been tailored and designed by one of Canada's leading clothing manufacturers. All the latest Spring and Summer shades represented, fawn, tan, grey, Harris effects and fancy mixtures; Irish and English tweeds and all-wool English worsteds; silk and satin lined.

—Men's Clothing, Main Floor



Men's Straw and Felt Hats

Real Bargains

Genuine Panamas and Bangkok Hats. Light weight and cool. Regular \$5.00, for **\$3.95**
Men's Milan and Cool-Tex Straw Hats. Several styles and shades. Regular to \$4.50, for **\$2.50**
Men's English and Canadian Felt Hats. Light in weight, light in color. With cut-edge snap brim. Sizes 6¾, 6½ and 7. Each **\$1.50**

—Hats, Main Floor

See Our July Sale of BOOKS

Including 1,000 Nelson's Classics. Each **39c**

Nelson's Classics—Books that have stood the test of time. The priceless gems of imaginative writing that everyone must read and know to have an all-round acquaintance with English literature. Clearly printed and strongly bound with cloth. Unabridged and just the right size for the pocket.

—Books, Lower Main Floor

July Sale Bargains in The Hardware Dept.

4-Piece Grocery Set. Shades of ivory, blue and green. A set **87c**
Roll-Top Bread Boxes. Ivory, blue or green. At each **\$1.29**
Bread Boxes with hinged lid. Ivory, blue or green. Each **87c**
10-Quart Aluminum Preserving Kettles **83c**
3-Quart Aluminum Tea Kettles **63c**
Tin Daisy Tea Kettles, large size **29c**
Tin Wash Boilers with copper bottom **\$1.80**
No. 8 Best Cast Iron Fry Pans, each **59c**

—Hardware, Lower Main Floor

Women's Silk Stockings

Full-Fashioned Silk Hose with dull finish, well reinforced, and in good shades. Sizes 8 to 10, Reg. 35c a pair for **25c**

—Bargain Highway

Odd Tweed Sports Coats

A Special July Value **\$6.95**

Coats in plain or half-belted style. Assorted tweed patterns. Brown, grey, checks and fancy weaves. A quality Coat at a low price.

—Men's Clothing, Main Floor

Men's Furnishings

Marked at Clearance Prices



Negligee Shirts of a fine quality material, with two separate collars or collar attached. Plain shades and fancy stripe patterns. Standard makes. All sizes. July Sale, each **\$1.59**

Pullover Sweaters. All-wool, with "V" or turtle neck. Plain shades or plain with contrasting trim. Light and medium weight. All sizes. Each **\$1.49**

Lisle and Cotton Socks, in fancy patterns, various colors. Reinforced heels and toes. 3 pairs for **50c**

Rayon and Lisle Socks, with reinforced heels and toes. Assorted patterns. 4 pairs for **\$1.00**

Men's Light-Weight Cream Elastic Rib Atlantic Brand Shirts and Drawers. Short or long sleeves and ankle length. All sizes. A garment **39c**

2 for 75c

—Men's Furnishings, Main Floor

For July Clearance in The Boys' Store

Boys' and Youths' Khaki Breeches, of heavy drill; double knee and self-strappings. For 10 to 18 years. A pair **\$1.00**

Boys' and Youths' Corduroy Long Pants, with treader tops. Fawn, grey and navy. Sizes 24 to 34. A pair **\$1.05**



Boys' Wash Suits of khaki drill, and woven checks. Short sleeves and short legs. For 3 to 8 years. Suit **50c**

Boys' Jerseys of cashmere and rayon mixtures. Neat patterns. Attractive shades. A choice of "V" neck or polo collar. Sizes 22 to 32. **50c**

Boys' "V"-Neck Cotton Jerseys. Heather mixtures. Suitable for Summer. Sizes 22 to 30. **25c**

Boys' Sweat Shirts with polo collar and zipper. Green, navy, scarlet and Copenhagen. Sizes 26 to 34. **\$1.00**

Boys' Silk Polo Shirts. White, canary and red. Sizes 24 to 34. **50c**

Boys' Broadcloth Shirts with collar attached. White, green and blue. Sizes 12 to 14 neck. **50c**

Boys' Flannelette Pyjamas. One and two-piece styles. Sizes for 4 to 14 years. **85c**

Boys' Cotton Golf Hose with fancy turn-down tops. Marl mixtures. Sizes 6 to 9. A pair **25c**

—Boys' Store, Government St.

OUR ANNUAL JULY SALE STARTS MONDAY

Women's Dresses, Coats and Suits at Great Reductions

Women's Pullover Sweaters

At Clearance Prices

Pullovers in fancy open weaves with long or short sleeves. A choice of crew, plain round or "V" necks. Many shades with striped yokes or sleeves. Sizes 34 to 40. **\$1.95**

Pullovers in plain or fancy weaves with "V" neck or plain Peter Pan collar. Plain or striped effects. **\$2.95**

All-Wool Pullovers with collar or "V" neck. Long sleeves and pockets. Trimmed with contrasting colors. Sizes 34 to 40. Also Cardigans in silk and wool. **\$3.95**

Sizes 34 to 48.

—Sweaters, 1st Floor

All Summer Millinery

To Be Cleared at Tremendous Reductions



Exclusive models of all kinds and colors, including white and black. Usual prices from \$6.95 to \$12.50. One price **\$3.98**

Trimmed Hats and better Sports Hats, in white and all colors. Values from \$4.95 to \$8.95. Each **\$2.98**

Great values in white and colored pique, crepes, coarse and fine straws, etc. In a variety of attractive styles. Values to \$4.95. To be cleared at **\$1.98**

72 Hats, formerly priced up to \$3.95, to go on sale for **98c**

—Millinery, 1st Floor

Clearance of Fine Lingerie

Princess Slips of suede taffeta, with bias-cut tops, good length **\$1.00**

Rayon Slips with built-up shoulders, lace trimmed or brassiere tops with side fastening. Large variety of colors **\$1.00**

Brassiere-Combinations in runproof rayon and rayon and pure silk fabric. Well-tailored garments with elastic or bands at knee. Side fastening. Pink and peach. Regular values to \$3.50, for **\$1.49**

Harvey Rayon Vests, Bloomers and Panties. Heavy texture runproof fabric. Full-cut sizes. White, pink and green. **59c**

Regular, each, 75c, for

—Lingerie, 1st Floor

SUMMER GIRDLES

For July Sale, Each 95c, \$1.00 and \$1.50

Pink and White Satin Girdles with fancy elastic panels. Step-in style, lined, and lightly boned across abdomen. Medium length. Four silk hose supporters. Each **\$1.00**

Step-In Girdles of silk elastic. Medium length and boneless. Each **\$1.49**

Medium-Length Step-In Girdles of cotton elastic. Each **95c**

—Corsets, 1st Floor

600 Pairs of Extra Heavy Service Weight Silk Hose

Regular Values \$1.95, July Sale, Per Pair **95c**

Substandards of a well-known reliable make. Full fashioned with comfortably widened tops. A good assortment of shades. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10 1/2. Pair **95c**

—Hosiery, Main Floor

July Sale of Needlework

Colored Linen Aprons, made up and stamped for embroidery. In yellow, rose or green. **50c**

Each

Striped Linen Tea or Bridge Sets, consisting of 34-inch cloth and four napkins to match. As **\$1.25**

Two tables **25c** and **50c**

sorted colors. A set, at

Scotch Fingering Yarn in popular shades. Per pound **98c**

—Needlework, 1st Floor

July Clearance of

House Dresses and Smocks

Dresses of Print and a few Linen Frocks in this range. All smart styles, and sizes from 14 to 44. Special, each **89c**

Hoovers and Smocks—a clearance of odd lines, sizes and colors. Special, each **79c**

—Housewear, 1st Floor

Women's Pyjamas

A clearance line of English Sateen Pyjamas, in two-piece styles; **79c**

also a few one-piece pyjamas. Values to \$1.95, for

—Housewear, 1st Floor



Scores of Women's and Misses' DRESSES

Marked Low for Certain Clearance

Silk, Wool and Party Dresses

You are offered these, made of printed and plain silk crepe, and some of wool materials, in darker shades. Sizes 14 to 44. Party Dresses of crepe de Chine and satin. Sizes 14 and 16. All July Sale bargains. Each **\$4.75**

Printed Silk Dresses

This is a selection of Better-Quality Dresses of printed crepe, georgette and sheers. Many with organdie trimmings. Included are "Dija" models, with short and three-quarter-length jackets. All shades. Sizes 14 to 46 1/2. **\$15.75**

Clearing at

Wool, Plain and Printed Silk Dresses and Suits

Wool Sports Models, Dresses and Ensembles, suitable for afternoon wear. These are in shades of rust, brown, red, green, blue, grey, navy and black. A wide range of sizes. Exceptional **\$8.75**

Silk Dresses and Suits

In this collection of the season's newest Ensemble Suits are silks and triple sheer. Printed or plain. Short, three-quarter and full length coats, and in shades that may be used well into the season. Sizes 14 to 44. **\$11.75**

Silk Afternoon Dresses

In this selection of Dresses are triple sheers, smart styles with pockets, and printed crepes, in most desirable shades. Sizes 14 to 44. **\$6.75**

Each

Better-Grade Afternoon Dresses

Model Dresses, most exceptional values. The materials are the finest. The shades are popular, including black and navy. They are finished with long or three-quarter sleeves, jabots and cuffs of organdie, lace, etc. Sizes 14 to 44. Priced for clearance at **\$19.75** and **\$25.00**

SUITS AND MODEL DRESSES

in Our French Room Reduced Exactly

1/3 OFF

—Mantle Dept., 1st Floor

Misses' and Children's Coats

Greatly Reduced for July Sale

Children's Summer Coats in tweeds and polo cloth. Dressy or tailored styles, some with hats to match. A large variety of shades. Sizes 4 to 14 years. Values to \$5.95, to clear at **\$3.50** and **\$4.50**

Misses' Better Quality Summer Coats with the latest cut. Tailor-Made Polo Cloth Coats with raglan sleeves and brass buttons. And other new fashions. Sizes 6 to 14 years. Values to \$7.95, for **\$5.95**

—Children's Wear, 1st Floor

BABYWEAR

4 Only, Kiddies' Broadcloth Coats. **\$2.98**

Regular, each, \$4.50, for

—Babywear, 1st Floor

Toiletries

July Sale Specials

Hind's Honey and Almond Cream, 50c bottles, for **39c**

Cleansing Tissues and Tissue Powder Puffs, attractively packed in cellophane envelopes. Handy for traveling **25c** and **15c**

Chamois Skins. A special purchase of large first-grade skins, usually priced at \$1.75, each, **95c**

French Ivory Hair Brushes, an assortment of best quality, at HALF PRICE.

Melba Fleurs Face Powder, \$1.00 boxes for **79c**

Melba Lilac and Lov-Me Face Powders, 75c value, for **59c**

Melba Face Creams, all at HALF PRICE.

Water Softener Bath Crystals—2-pound tins, **49c**; 5-pound tins, **89c**

Vacuum Bottles, pint size, with bakelite drinking cups. Special value at **43c**

—Main Floor

Women's Overblouses

At Clearance Prices

Silk Blouses, sleeveless or with short sleeves; round or "V" necks. Green, cream or grey. Small sizes. **\$1.00**

Each

Blouses with long or short sleeves of a good quality crepe. White or eggshell. Also plain Blouses with short puff sleeves, and plain shades with shirred puff sleeves. Sizes 34 to 38. At, **\$1.95**

Heavy Crepe de Chine Blouses with short sleeves, collar or plain neck. Yellow, white, green, eggshell and peach. Sizes 34 to 38. **\$2.95**

—Blouses, 1st Floor

JULY CLEARANCE OF

Women's and Misses' Coats



Tweed Coats in semi-fitted style, with notch or large stitched collars. Green, blue and grey shades. Sizes 14 to 46. Values to \$14.75, **\$8.50**

Coats of diagonal weave and crepe-finished materials. Semi-fitted, with novelty sleeves and scarf collars. Some with detachable capes. Navy and black. Regular values to \$15.90, **\$11.90**

Tailored Tweed and Novelty Coats. Styles for misses or matrons. Shades are blue, green, grey, beige, navy and black. Values to \$22.50, **\$14.90**

Coats of a more dressy type with novelty sleeves, capes. Satin and fur trimmed. Also Smart Tailored Tweed Coats. Shades include green, grey, beige, navy and black. Values to \$39.75, for **\$19.75**

—Mantle Dept., 1st Floor

Women's and Misses' SUITS

Tailored, Cape and Swagger Styles. Values to \$25.00. On Sale for

\$9.90 and \$12.90

Swagger Suits with three-quarter coats, stand-up or notch collars and slash or patch pockets. Skirts have kick pleats. Shades, green, fawn, brown, navy and black. Sizes 14 to 38.

Tailored and Cape Suits of wool tweeds and other good quality wool cloth. Swagger or hip-length coats; others in cape effect. Skirts with pleats and pleated. Blue, brown, grey, beige, navy and black. Sizes 14 to 38.

—Mantle Dept., 1st Floor

July Clearance of Silks

40-Inch Silk Georgette and Crepe Chiffon, Nile, jade, red, wine, mauve, dahlia, rose, maize, sky blue, navy, tan and dark green. Regular a yard, \$1.98, **\$1.15**

36-Inch Figured Georgette and Chiffon, for dainty dresses; favorite colors. Regular a yard, \$2.98, for **\$1.39**

36-Inch Crepe-Back Satin of good quality. Mauve, maize and blue. Regular a yard, \$1.98, **69c**

36-Inch Silk Stripe Crepe, for dresses. Shades of lettuce green, coral, gold and lavender. Regular a yard, \$1.89, **\$1.29**

Pottery Crepe, a very attractive material. Oddments. Regular a yard, \$2.98, **\$1.49**

—Silks, Main Floor

July Sale Bargains in

Wool Dress Goods

54-Inch Chantilly Crepes and Oddments of Dress Goods. All desirable weaves. Mostly plain colors in a variety of shades, tan, fawn, rose, navy, green and black. Suitable for Summer suits or **\$1.15**

dresses. Regular a yard, \$1.75 and \$1.98, for

54-Inch Light Colored Tweeds, medium weight for skirts, suits and coats. Neat fancy patterns in rose, tan, beige, blue and **\$1.15**

green. Regular a yard, \$1.59 to \$1.98, for

—Dress Goods, Main Floor

DAVID SPENCER LIMITED

Store Hours: 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.; Wednesday, 1 P.M.; Saturday, 6 P.M.—Phone: Empire 4141

PIRATES AND PHILLIES BATTLE IN LONG GAME

Philadelphia Wins Marathon Fixture From Bucs, 13 to 8

Phils Slam Ball Hard to Capture Long Struggle From Pittsburgh—Cubs, Giants and Braves Win—Washington Senators and Yankees Continue Terrific Pace

NATIONAL LEAGUE
PHILADELPHIA, July 1 (AP).—Pittsburgh and Philadelphia played eighteen innings to a standstill today, dividing a double-header, with the Phils capturing the opener 13 to 8, and then dropping the nightcap, 4 to 3.
 First game—R. H. E.
 Pittsburgh 8 15 3
 Philadelphia 13 17 2
 Batteries: Clegg, Kerner; Hoyt, Harris and Pielich; Hansen and Todd.
 Second game—R. H. E.
 Pittsburgh 4 13 0
 Philadelphia 3 10 1
 Batteries: Smith and Finney; Collins, Liska; Elliott and Todd, Davis.

Cubs Beat Dodgers
BROOKLYN, July 1 (AP).—Chicago hammered three Brooklyn pitchers hard today to beat the Dodgers 13 to 3. Gabby Hartnett and Charley Grimm each delivered four of the eighteen Chicago hits.
 R. H. E.
 Chicago 13 18 2
 Brooklyn 3 9 2
 Batteries: Thinning and Hartnett; Taylor, Bengt, Thurston, Shaute and Lopez, Outen.

Giants Trim Cards
NEW YORK, July 1 (AP).—The Giants broke the St. Louis "line" in a big way today, walloping the Cardinals 11 to 1. By winning they increased their hold on first place to three and a half games. The Cards had won the first seven encounters between the clubs this season.
 R. H. E.
 St. Louis 1 11 7
 New York 11 17 1
 Batteries: Walker, Johnson and Wilson; Fitzsimmons, Bell and Richards, Mancuso.

Reds Win in Tenth
BOSTON, July 1 (AP).—Cincinnati put on a two-run rally in the tenth today to nose out Boston, 6 to 5. The upset snapped the Braves' winning streak at five straight.
 R. H. E.
 Cincinnati 6 12 1
 Boston 5 11 1
 Batteries: Frey, Benton and Lombardi; Bachary, Betts, Frankhouse and Hogan.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
ST. LOUIS, July 1 (AP).—After trailing 13 to 4, St. Louis came from behind to win a slugging match from Philadelphia, 15 to 14. The Athletics made twenty hits against thirteen for the Browns.
 R. H. E.
 Philadelphia 14 20 3
 St. Louis 15 13 0
 Batteries: Pettaway, Barnhart, Cain, Walberg and Madjeski; Cochran, Coffman, Macdonald, Herbert, Wells and Shea.

New Record
DETROIT, July 1 (AP).—Washington made certain of its first place berth today as the Senators quickly defeated Detroit, 11 to 3. The game was over in 1 hour and 26 minutes, a new low mark for Navin Field in recent years.
 R. H. E.
 Washington 11 15 0
 Detroit 3 11 2
 Batteries: Thomas and Sewell; Sorrell, Hogsett, Herring and Hayworth.

Red Sox Win
CHICAGO, July 1 (AP).—Boston made it two in a row over Chicago today by winning 7 to 2, behind George Pipgras' fine pitching. Roy Johnson and Bill Werber led Boston's thirteen-hit attack. Each got a home run and two other hits.
 R. H. E.
 Boston 7 11 2
 Chicago 2 11 2
 Batteries: Pipgras and Farrell; Gregory, Kinsey, Jones and Grube.

FLANNEL TROUSERS
 Greys—Fawns
 Extra Values
 3.50 3.95 4.50
 20 to 23-Inch Bottoms
Price & Smith, Ltd.
 614 YATES STREET

Bicycles for Hire
 25¢ Per Hour; \$1.00 Per Day
WEEK-END SPECIAL \$1.50
GEO. R. HARRIS
 710 FORT ST. G 7024

ENLARGED PROSTATE GLAND
 And An Urinary Ill of Men
TAKE OUR REMEDIES
 Book on "How to Obtain True Manhood" and "Use of Men" with testimonials and advice, in plain English. Free by mail. Advise free for appointment, Ph. Trinity 2518
ENGLISH HERBAL DISPENSARY, LTD.
 1330 Davis Street, Vancouver, B.C.
 Established in Vancouver 10 Years

TODAY SPECIAL SHOE!!
CLEARANCE
Wm. Cathcart & Co., Ltd.
 1108 Douglas Street Phone G 4111

Runners-Up in Golf



ALAN Taylor, holder of the Oak Bay Club title, and Miss Marian McDougall, Portland, runners-up in the Pacific Northwest Golf Association championships, yesterday, at the Victoria Golf Club. Taylor lost to Albert "Scott" Campbell, Seattle, in the thirty-six-hole final, 3 and 2, while Miss McDougall went down to the defending champion, Mrs. Vera Hutchings, Vancouver, over the same distance, 7 and 6. Both are youngsters and should be heard from in the near future in major tournaments.

Gray Line Will Meet Colonist Nine Thursday

PRELIMINARY arrangements were completed for the big baseball fixture between The Daily Colonist and the Gray Line bus squad next Thursday evening at Beacon Hill Park at 6:15 o'clock. Many novelties have been arranged and the kiddies will be in for a great evening of entertainment. Jack Maitson will start on the mound for the morning newspaper squad, while Manager "Rebel" Mowat, of the Gray Lines, announced yesterday that he had signed Lester Patrick, of hockey fame, and Harold Husband. Both have had plenty of experience and should be a great help to the taximen.

Quadra and Queens. Umpires, Knapp and MacBride. Ross Bay vs. Shamrocks, Spencer's Field. Umpires, Hall and Cox.

Friday
 Social Garden vs. Spencer's, Quadra and Queens. Umpires, Robertson and Simpson. Cardinals vs. Live Wires, Spencer's Field. Umpires, J. Taylor and B. Whyte.

There was to be a christening party in the home of a farmer, and the minister had made a long journey to his parishioner's house. "Sir," said the minister, taking his host aside, before the ceremony, "are you prepared for this solemn event?"

"Oh, yes, indeed," said the farmer. "I've got two hams, pickles, cakes—"

"No, no! I mean spiritually prepared."

"Well, I think so; two gallons of whiskey, a cask of gin, and three cases of beer."

"What is your opinion of the tariff?"

"It's a great question," replied Senator Sorghum, "on which I do not permit myself to speak."

"My public opinions are regulated largely by the lines of business in which my most influential constituents happen to be engaged."

"What is your opinion of the tariff?"

"It's a great question," replied Senator Sorghum, "on which I do not permit myself to speak."

"My public opinions are regulated largely by the lines of business in which my most influential constituents happen to be engaged."

"What is your opinion of the tariff?"

"It's a great question," replied Senator Sorghum, "on which I do not permit myself to speak."

"My public opinions are regulated largely by the lines of business in which my most influential constituents happen to be engaged."

"What is your opinion of the tariff?"

"It's a great question," replied Senator Sorghum, "on which I do not permit myself to speak."

"My public opinions are regulated largely by the lines of business in which my most influential constituents happen to be engaged."

"What is your opinion of the tariff?"

"It's a great question," replied Senator Sorghum, "on which I do not permit myself to speak."

"My public opinions are regulated largely by the lines of business in which my most influential constituents happen to be engaged."

"What is your opinion of the tariff?"

LOCAL BOY SECOND IN TWO RACES

Paul Rowe Star in Junior Olympiad—Muzz Patrick Third in 880 Yards

VANCOUVER, July 1 (CP).—Thirteen British Columbia junior records were set today as the second annual Coast Junior Olympic track and field meet was run off here today, on a track soggy from a twenty-four-hour downpour.

Considering the weather conditions were excellent, and British Columbia's prospect for future Olympic trials received an added impetus as the youthful athletes jumped, ran and tossed their way to the first official junior marks. Marshall Linton and Howard McPhee, both of Vancouver, ran the 440 yards and the 220 yards respectively in 58 and 23 seconds flat. Paul Rowe, of Victoria, carried the island colors well up in the van of the 120 athletes from all over the province, when he carried off second place in the 100-yard and 220-yard dashes. Howard McPhee, Vancouver, took first place in 103-10 seconds. Muzz Patrick, Victoria, came in third in the 880 yards, hair's breadth behind T. Rofe, of Vancouver.

MEDALIST PLAYS WELL THROUGHOUT TOURNEY

Continued from Page 1
 gall did square the match at the twenty-first, but the Vancouver star came right back and won three holes in a row and then went on to retain her title in sensational fashion.

SCORES EAGLE DEUCE
 After halving the first hole in sixes, Mrs. Hutchings won the second with a par three, halved the next two in fives, and then dropped the next when she took a five. Mrs. Hutchings won back the sixth with a par four, halved the seventh in fives, and then dropped the eighth to square matters again. Both players went on in thirty-eight, and Mrs. Hutchings won the ninth to square the match.

The tenth and eleventh were halved and Miss McDougall took the twelfth with a five to Mrs. Hutchings' six. Two three's halved the next and Mrs. Hutchings won the fourteenth.

AFTERNOON PLAY
 Scoring three fives and a four. Mrs. Hutchings ended the first eighteen, two up. Getting on in three and down in six, Miss McDougall won the first hole of the afternoon round. Both reached the twentieth green and halved the hole in threes. Mrs. Hutchings nearly went out of bounds at the next hole but recovered well and Miss McDougall dropped in a five to win the hole and square the match.

From here on Mrs. Hutchings started to cut loose with some beautiful golf and won the next three holes in succession with a trio of threes. Getting down with a par three, Mrs. Hutchings went four up at the twenty-fifth. Miss Marian McDougall dropped her tee shot fifteen feet from the flag at the next hole and sank her putt for a two, but the Vancouver champion reached the next green with a beautiful spoon and got her three to go four up again. Miss McDougall was on the edge but three putted. Lacing out two long shots at the twenty-eighth, Mrs. Hutchings got another fine par and went five up and eight to play. She won the next hole with a five and then ended the match on the long thirtieth when Miss McDougall missed a short putt for a half.

MORNING ROUND
 Mrs. Hutchings—
 Out 835 545 343—38
 In 556 335 455—41—79

"See that man who just got out?" said the man in the corner of the compartment to the man sitting opposite.

The latter nodded.

"Well, I knew him twenty years ago; he had a steady job at a modest but certain salary; he married a sweet-natured girl, and soon was the father of a happy little family. He had great intellectual ability, vision, and the will to do things. Then, in an evil moment, he yielded to temptation and took a drink. What do you think he is today?"

"A penniless drunkard," replied the other.

"No," retorted the other. "He's a member of Parliament and owns a brewery!"

"So you have been to France again, Mrs. Towson?"

"Yes, seems that we can't keep away from Paris. Indeed, my daughter says we're regular parasites!"

"See that man who just got out?" said the man in the corner of the compartment to the man sitting opposite.

The latter nodded.

"Well, I knew him twenty years ago; he had a steady job at a modest but certain salary; he married a sweet-natured girl, and soon was the father of a happy little family. He had great intellectual ability, vision, and the will to do things. Then, in an evil moment, he yielded to temptation and took a drink. What do you think he is today?"

"A penniless drunkard," replied the other.

"No," retorted the other. "He's a member of Parliament and owns a brewery!"

"So you have been to France again, Mrs. Towson?"

"Yes, seems that we can't keep away from Paris. Indeed, my daughter says we're regular parasites!"

Miss M. McDougall—
 Out 845 545 324—38
 In 555 345 446—43—81

AFTERNOON ROUND
 Mrs. Hutchings—
 Out 736 444 333—37
 In 456
 Miss M. McDougall—
 Out 635 555 424—39
 In 667

Miss E. Fitzgibbon, Royal Colwood Club, captured the first flight honors by defeating Mrs. Harwood, Portland, 3 and 2. The local player shot steady golf all the way and scored a great victory.

THUGS BEAT AND ROB SHOPKEEPER

Vancouver Man Slugged With Blackjack When Resisting Two Armed Bandits

VANCOUVER, July 1 (CP).—Two armed bandits, who slugged and bound E. M. Lynn, proprietor of a confectionery store, on Robson Street, today, escaped with \$20 in bills and silver.

According to police, the two bandits entered the store and after asking for a loaf of bread one pulled an automatic and told Lynn to "stick them up." The proprietor grabbed a knife whereupon the gun-wielder shoved his gun into Lynn's side and forced him to the rear of the shop where he struck him with a blackjack. Lynn was then bound to a chair.

The bandits took bills and silver amounting to \$20 and escaped in a car which was parked around the corner from the store.

Two Killed in Auto Collision Near Wenatchee

WENATCHEE, Wash., July 1 (AP).—Two men were killed instantly tonight when their car side-swiped another on the Lake Chelan Highway, thirty-nine miles north-west of Wenatchee.

The dead: Leon Skaggs, Wenatchee; Walter Mitchell, formerly of Chelan and more recently a resident of Orcas Island.

A third man, Sigurd Selim, Wenatchee, who was a passenger in the Skaggs car, is in a hospital here suffering from shock. Physicians said he would recover.

"If ignorance is bliss," said Black To White, "well, then, my boy, You'd better get your wife insured. You're apt to die of joy!"

"See that man who just got out?" said the man in the corner of the compartment to the man sitting opposite.

The latter nodded.

"Well, I knew him twenty years ago; he had a steady job at a modest but certain salary; he married a sweet-natured girl, and soon was the father of a happy little family. He had great intellectual ability, vision, and the will to do things. Then, in an evil moment, he yielded to temptation and took a drink. What do you think he is today?"

"A penniless drunkard," replied the other.

"No," retorted the other. "He's a member of Parliament and owns a brewery!"

"So you have been to France again, Mrs. Towson?"

"Yes, seems that we can't keep away from Paris. Indeed, my daughter says we're regular parasites!"

"See that man who just got out?" said the man in the corner of the compartment to the man sitting opposite.

The latter nodded.

"Well, I knew him twenty years ago; he had a steady job at a modest but certain salary; he married a sweet-natured girl, and soon was the father of a happy little family. He had great intellectual ability, vision, and the will to do things. Then, in an evil moment, he yielded to temptation and took a drink. What do you think he is today?"

"A penniless drunkard," replied the other.

"No," retorted the other. "He's a member of Parliament and owns a brewery!"

"So you have been to France again, Mrs. Towson?"

"Yes, seems that we can't keep away from Paris. Indeed, my daughter says we're regular parasites!"

Vancouver Japanese Score Victory Over Local Baseball Nine

Asahis Chalk Up 7 to 5 Win Over Sons of Canada in Exhibition Fixture in Evening—Morning Game Canceled—Big Crowd Attends

Driving in three runs in the first three innings, and then registering twice in the fifth and eighth, Asahis, of the Vancouver Terminal League, chalked up a 7-to-5 victory over the Sons of Canada in an exhibition baseball fixture yesterday evening at the Royal Athletic Park, before one of the largest holiday crowds of the season. The morning game was called off due to the heavy rain during the night and early morning.

Lloyd Cann and Tommy Musgrave were for the locals on the mound, the latter replacing Cann in the fourth inning after he had run into plenty of trouble. Nishihara went the distance for the visiting Japanese. He struck out three and gave six walks, but held the Sons to eight scattered hits. Cann was touched for six hits and five runs during his sojourn on the hillcock, while Musgrave gave three hits and two runs.

BOX SCORE
 Asahis—
 Yasui, c 4 2 1 3 1 0
 Nakamura, rf 4 0 1 0 0 0
 H. Tanaka, 3b 5 0 2 2 5 1
 Nishihara, p 5 0 0 1 2 0
 Maikawa, lf 4 0 0 1 0 0
 Fuki, lb 4 2 2 11 0 1
 Suga, cf 3 1 1 3 0 0
 Shishido, 2b 3 0 1 4 0 0
 Korenaga, ss 3 1 1 2 6 1
 Totals 35 7 9 27 17 3

Sons of Canada—
 Campbell, 2b 4 0 1 0 1 1
 Craig, ss 3 1 0 1 1 1
 Bacon, lf 4 2 2 12 0 0
 Holman, cf 3 1 0 2 0 0
 Hilton, 3b 5 0 2 3 3 1
 Gandy, if 5 1 0 0 0 0
 Barnes, c 3 0 1 6 2 0
 Cann, p 1 0 0 1 0 0
 Musgrave, p 3 0 1 1 0 0
 Totals 35 5 8 27 11 5

Asahis 1 1 0 0 2 0 2—7
 Sons 0 0 0 0 2 2 1—5
 Summary—Three-base hits, Yasui, Fuki; two-base hits, Tanaka, Holman; sacrifice hits, Nakamura, Suga, Doherty; stolen bases, Yasui, Nakamura, Tanaka, Suga, Musgrave.

Women's Singles
 10:30 a.m.—Mrs. I. Rego vs. Miss B. Woods.
 11:30 a.m.—Miss Newman vs. Miss G. Taylor.

Men's Singles
 10:30 a.m.—I. Temple vs. A. Smith.
 11:30 a.m.—C. Margison vs. Cliff Bull.

Men's Doubles
 2:00 p.m.—Charles Clarke and R. Moore vs. Dave Mellor and Cliff Bull.
 2:00 p.m.—I. Temple and Margison vs. W. Dillabough and H. Francis.

Mixed Doubles
 5:00 p.m.—A. Smith and W. Clarke vs. Jack Townsend and B. Mainwaring.
 3:00 p.m.—Miss G. Taylor and A. Smith.

NEW!



Flannel Suits In FAWN and Grey

\$22.50

Just Arrived... and Grand Value at This Price

A good judge of clothes will appreciate the VALUE at once. He'll note the superior tailoring, the rugged worth of the good English cloth. He'll know that suits like these will look smart for a long, long time. You'll like the handsome new fawn shades.

Holiday Clothes for Boys

A big selection at very reasonable prices for quality. Styles, of course, for all ages.

W. & J. WILSON

Men's and Boys' Clothes Since 1880
 Jaeger Woolens—Barberry Coats

For Summer Days... the Best of Brews!

Silver Spring Lager



OFF for a week-end in the country, with perhaps a game of golf or a few hours fishing. Whichever it is, there's thirsty work ahead, so don't forget to pack a case or two of Silver Spring in the car before you leave town.

Phone E 0032—Have It Delivered

The price is \$1.75 per dozen pints, but the driver allows 25¢ per dozen for undamaged empties—making the price—
\$1.50 NET

This advertisement is not published or displayed by the Liquor Control Board or by the Government of British Columbia.

VICTORIA WINS INTER-CITY CRICKET MATCH

R. Wenman and Payne Play Well in Local Team's Fine Victory

Former Makes Brilliant 89 While Latter Takes Six Wickets—Pearson Bats Well for Vancouver—Victoria Fielding Is Good

A brilliant knock of 89 by Reg. Wenman and heady bowling by the veteran skipper, Percy Payne, were chief factors in the victory scored over Vancouver in the first inter-city cricket match played at the University School grounds yesterday. The local side were put in a commanding position after the first innings had been completed by both teams, but the Mainlanders hit out well in their second knock, to give Victoria 66 runs to make in a little under an hour, which they accomplished by the loss of only two wickets. Reg. Wenman also bowled unchanged through the visitors' first innings, taking two wickets for 28 runs, a fine performance on the sudden pitch.

Vancouver won the toss and batted first. Tom Reed and Percy Broadfoot opening the batting. The Mainlanders soon ran into bad luck, losing Reed as the result of a misunderstanding between the batsmen and Pearson, who batted well, on a doubtful lbw decision. Smyth was also run out and apart from Hendy, who shaped well for his 22, the remaining batsmen could do little with the bowling. The innings closed for 86 runs, Payne taking the last three wickets for only two runs.

WENMAN IN FORM
The Victoria innings was dominated by the play of Reg. Wenman, who batted in his old delightful form. He hit ten fours and one fine six during his knock and was on top of the bowling at all times. Godfrey Wenman had a nice knock of 27, including one six, and Meredith made 20, but gave three chances. The remainder of the local batting was disappointing. Addie and Smyth were the most successful Vancouver trundlers, the former taking five for 47 and the latter three for 28.

Norman Pearson, B.C. Electric star, gave a beautiful exhibition of batting in the Vancouver second innings, when the Mainlanders faced a deficit of 83. The young left-hander hit freely, especially on the leg side, and his runs were made quickly and included ten fours and one six. Wyles played a patient innings of 22 and Hendy made 14 in quick time.

VICTORIA WINS
Percy Broadfoot, Vancouver skipper, declared the innings closed when the visitors were 64 runs ahead with about fifty minutes to play. Payne and Sparks took the score to 43 for the Victoria second wicket, but then a rot set in and the next four wickets fell for the addition of 17 runs. Slater joined Reg. Wenman at the sixth wicket and the two carried the score over the required mark, the former making the winning hit.

The Victoria fielding was excellent, especially in the first innings, while the bowling was exceptionally accurate, considering the pitch gave the bowlers little assistance. Vancouver also fielded well on the whole. Both wicketkeepers were sound. Scores follow:

FIRST INNINGS
(Vancouver)
Reed, run out 8
Broadfoot, b Payne 6

Pearson, lbw R. Wenman 17
Wyles, b Payne 22
Smyth, run out 10
Hendy, st Edwards, b R. Wenman 14
S. Smith, b Payne 6
Petrie, c Quainton, b Payne 7
Hobday, c R. Wenman, b Payne 3
Strickland, c G. Wenman, b Payne 6
Payne, not out 0
Addie, not out 0
Extras 2

Total 86
(Victoria)
R. Wenman, stp Pearson, b 89
Smyth, b Hendy 10
Sparky, b Hendy 4
Darcus, b Smyth 11
Slater, c Hendy, b Addie 6
Gibbons, lbw, b Addie 1
Meredith, run out 20
Quainton, b Addie 4
Davidson, b Smyth 3
C. Wenman, c Smith, b Addie 27
Edwards, b Addie 6
Payne, not out 0
Extras 7

Total 179
SECOND INNINGS
(Vancouver)
Reed, c Sparks, b Darcus 2
Broadfoot, not out 4
Pearson, c Gibbons, b Quainton 28
Wyles, c Meredith, b Payne 22
Smyth, run out 14
Hendy, c R. Wenman, b Quainton 10
S. Smith, lbw, b Quainton 6
Petrie, c R. Wenman, b Payne 0
Hobday, c Darcus, b Payne 4
Strickland, not out 6
Addie, did not bat 0
Extras 7

Total 157
(Victoria)
R. Wenman, not out 15
Sparks, c Strickland, b Addie 10
Darcus, did not bat 0
Slater, not out 0
Gibbons, c Reed, b Smyth 10
Meredith, b Addie 2
Quainton, b Addie 4
Davidson, did not bat 4
G. Wenman, c Hendy, b Addie 4
Edwards, did not bat 0
Payne, c Broadfoot, b Petrie 20
Extras 2

Total 76
BOWLING ANALYSIS
(Vancouver)
First Innings—O. W. R.
R. Wenman 15 2 28

Payne 14 2 56
Second Innings—O. W. R.
R. Wenman 3 0 15
Payne 9 3 43
G. Wenman 7 0 17
Darcus 4 1 19
Quainton 7 3 34
Slater 2 0 8

FIRST INNINGS
(Victoria)
O. W. R.
Hendy 12 1 50
Addie 11 4 47
Reed 3 0 15
Reed 3 0 15
Wyles 3 0 16
Smyth 4 3 28
Hendy 4 0 20
Hendy 6 4 20
Reed 4 0 5
Smyth 2 1 10
Petrie 2 1 7

Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

Presentations Made
Presentations were made to Mr. Stihman and A. O. McQueen, who is retiring, on behalf of employees of Sarnia refinery, the company's largest plant, Arthur Kirby, an employee and former mayor of Sarnia, moved resolutions expressing appreciation of the services rendered by the retiring officials.
Victor Ross was for ten years financial editor of The Toronto Globe. In 1918 he became assistant to W. C. Tangle, president of Standard Oil of New Jersey, and became a director of Imperial Oil in 1919. He is a vice-president of International Petroleum and author of several books, including "The Petroleum Industry in Canada," "The Evolution of the Petroleum Industry" and a history of the Canadian Bank of Commerce.
On his return from a short journey, Thompson sat down to hear the family happenings. His wife was naming the reforms she had introduced. "You know," she said, "that cupboard that was locked for over a month? You said it could only be opened by a locksmith. Well, I opened it."
"How did you do it?"
"With a hairpin. And the oven door has been hanging on one hinge for months, you know; but it's all right now."
"Had it fixed? I fixed it myself with a hairpin. And then there was that portrait of mother that stood on the floor for six weeks because you hadn't bought me any picture hooks."
"Well, I intended to, but—"
"It doesn't make any difference now. I made a hook myself out of a hairpin. And there's Willie! You've been coaxing and bribing him for a year to break him of the habit of biting his nails, and I cured him in a week."
"With a hairpin?"
"No, with the back of a hair brush."
A MODERN FAIRY STORY
"No," she said, "I cannot wear that bath, because I'm sure it would shock people if I did."

How to Become U.S. Women's Champion



BAKE DICKERSON
Having given up other sports and Texas as her home, Mildred "Bake" Dickerson, Olympic sensation, now concentrates on tennis and plans to live permanently in Los Angeles, Cal. She has hopes of becoming the women's national golf champion.

Having given up other sports and Texas as her home, Mildred "Bake" Dickerson, Olympic sensation, now concentrates on tennis and plans to live permanently in Los Angeles, Cal. She has hopes of becoming the women's national golf champion.

Having given up other sports and Texas as her home, Mildred "Bake" Dickerson, Olympic sensation, now concentrates on tennis and plans to live permanently in Los Angeles, Cal. She has hopes of becoming the women's national golf champion.

Having given up other sports and Texas as her home, Mildred "Bake" Dickerson, Olympic sensation, now concentrates on tennis and plans to live permanently in Los Angeles, Cal. She has hopes of becoming the women's national golf champion.

Having given up other sports and Texas as her home, Mildred "Bake" Dickerson, Olympic sensation, now concentrates on tennis and plans to live permanently in Los Angeles, Cal. She has hopes of becoming the women's national golf champion.

MADE HEAD OF IMPERIAL OIL

G. Harrison Smith Chosen President Succeeding C. O. Stillman

SARNIA, July 1 (CP).—G. Harrison Smith, formerly vice-president of the company, yesterday was chosen by directors to succeed C. O. Stillman as president of Imperial Oil Limited. Directors met after the annual meeting of shareholders. Mr. Stillman recently announced his retirement.

Victor Ross, for years a vice-president of the company, was advanced to the office of senior vice-president. C. A. Eames, a director, was chosen a vice-president, and R. V. LeSueur, a new member of the board, was also elected to the office of vice-president. Other directors re-elected are John McNeil and Leo C. McCloskey.

PRESENTATIONS MADE
Presentations were made to Mr. Stihman and A. O. McQueen, who is retiring, on behalf of employees of Sarnia refinery, the company's largest plant, Arthur Kirby, an employee and former mayor of Sarnia, moved resolutions expressing appreciation of the services rendered by the retiring officials.

Victor Ross was for ten years financial editor of The Toronto Globe. In 1918 he became assistant to W. C. Tangle, president of Standard Oil of New Jersey, and became a director of Imperial Oil in 1919. He is a vice-president of International Petroleum and author of several books, including "The Petroleum Industry in Canada," "The Evolution of the Petroleum Industry" and a history of the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

On his return from a short journey, Thompson sat down to hear the family happenings. His wife was naming the reforms she had introduced. "You know," she said, "that cupboard that was locked for over a month? You said it could only be opened by a locksmith. Well, I opened it."

"How did you do it?"
"With a hairpin. And the oven door has been hanging on one hinge for months, you know; but it's all right now."

"Had it fixed? I fixed it myself with a hairpin. And then there was that portrait of mother that stood on the floor for six weeks because you hadn't bought me any picture hooks."

"Well, I intended to, but—"
"It doesn't make any difference now. I made a hook myself out of a hairpin. And there's Willie! You've been coaxing and bribing him for a year to break him of the habit of biting his nails, and I cured him in a week."

"With a hairpin?"
"No, with the back of a hair brush."

A MODERN FAIRY STORY
"No," she said, "I cannot wear that bath, because I'm sure it would shock people if I did."

Kennel Club Show Proves Greatest Success in Years

More Than Two Hundred Canines Benchmarked at Armories—Judges Praise Quality of Entries—Craven Fine Cut Named Best Dog in Show

Two hundred dogs, the finest in the Pacific Northwest, last night paraded at the Victoria City Kennel Club's twenty-eighth annual show, held in the Armories. It was the greatest show in years. Little dogs and big dogs alike pleased the hundreds of spectators, and judges found great difficulty in making awards, so keenly were the classes contested. The show was declared to be the best of its kind held on the Pacific Coast, by dog lovers.

A snappy wire-haired fox terrier, showing under the name of Craven Fine Cut, won for its owner, A. H. Dodds, the grand championship, and received the title "best dog of the show."

A. Semple, of Regina, acted as judge in all the first-two classes, with the exception of the working class, which was judged by Mrs. L. Ziegler, of Everett, Washington. Winner of the best toy class was Lillyhill Select, shown by J. Rose (Yorkshire terrier).

TOY GROUP
Pekingese
Puppy Dogs—Mrs. N. E. Corbett's Ashland Mol.
Canadian Bred Dogs—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Shantung Chin Chen.
Limit Dogs—1. Mrs. K. Hamilton's Tan Shee of Yung Nan; 2. Mrs. C. M. Castle's Shantung Chin Chen.
Open Dogs—1. Mrs. A. H. Moore's Tai Pan; 2. E. M. Brodhurst's Ling Ti of Willowtown; 3. Mrs. H. H. Orla's Tiny Tim.
Limit Bitches—1. Mrs. K. Hamilton's Yung Nee of Yung Nan; 2. Mrs. C. M. Castle's Mousmee of Yung Nan.
Open Bitches—Mrs. A. H. Moore's Shantung Chin Chen.
Winner's Dog—Tai Pan.
Winner's Bitch—Yung Nee of Yung Nan.
Best of Breed—Tai Pan.
Best Opposite—Yung Nee of Yung Nan.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs
Open Dogs—B. H. Louke's Budworth Big Boy.
Open Bitches—H. Mackenzie's Rhona.
Winner's Dogs—Budworth Big Boy.
Best Opposite—Rhona.
Best of Breed—Mrs. E. M. Lenard's Ch. London Beau Geste of Beaufre.
Pomeranians, Black
Novice Dogs—A. L. Hodgkinson's Bueno.
Limit Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Open Bitches—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Orange-or-Sable
Novice Dogs—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Limit Bitches—1. F. Jarvie's Bloom o' Glenfurr; 2. F. Jarvie's Spring o' Glenfurr.
Open Dogs—Mrs. E. Bradley's Ch. Marvey Nifty Boy.
Novice Bitches—Mrs. C. M. Castle's Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best of Breed—Friesland Black Rosaleen.
Best Opposite—Ch. Marvel Nifty Boy.
Yorkshire Terriers
Limit Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Open Dogs—J. Rose's Lillyhill Select.
Limit Bitches—J. Rose's Lillyhill Nipper of Fernhill.
Fairy Queen.
Open Bitches—Lillyhill Fairy Queen.
Winner's Dog—Lillyhill Select.

English Pugs

Plays and Players

Marion Davies Stars as Irish Colleen in Drama

"Peg o' My Heart," Now at the Dominion, Is Fine Story Which Combines Highly Dramatic Moments With Bubbling Irish Wit

Marion Davies gives the finest performance of her entire career in the delightful "Peg o' My Heart," which was screened at the Dominion Theatre. The talking picture version of the play that has been acclaimed in the theatre for more than twenty years, has a freshness and sparkle all its own. There is no lagging moment or a flaw in the simple clarity of its sweet romance. Miss Davies' Peg is individual and not patterned from the Peg created by Laurette Taylor. Yet her interpretation of the role is none the less genuine and familiar in character. All the hoyden charm of the little Irish lass is intact.

Robert Z. Leonard, responsible for so many of Miss Davies' past successes, directed the J. Hartley Mann play from an adaptation by Frances Marion and screen play by Frank R. Adams.

The film marks the debut as a leading man of Onslow Stevens, who gives promise of filling a new berth in the popularity of feminine fans. Stevens has a distinct personality of his own that registers strongly in a quiet and repressed manner of performance.

Others in the splendid cast of the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer feature are J. Farrell MacDonald, Juliette Compton, Irene Browne, Tyrrell Davis, Alan Mowbray, Doris Lloyd, Robert Greig, Nora Cecil and Geoffrey Gill.

The teacher was impressing on her pupils the importance of honesty. "Now Freddie," she said, "if you found fifty cents what would you do with it? Would you keep it?" "No, teacher," replied Freddie, "I would give it to you." "What would you do with it?" "Spend it," replied the boy.

AMUSEMENTS

On the Screen
CAPITOL—"The Story of Temple Drake," starring Miriam Hopkins.
COLUMBIA—Ronald Colman in "Cynara."
DOMINION—"Peg o' My Heart," featuring Marion Davies.
EMPIRE—Jack Buchanan in "Yes, Mr. Brown."
PLAYHOUSE—"Hell Harbor," starring Lupe Velez.

'CYNARA' NOW ON COLUMBIA SCREEN

Kay Francis and Ronald Colman Have Leads—"The Woman Accused" Is Added Feature

Loving a smaller role more because it was a good one than a longer and less colorful one is a measure of the temperament of Kay Francis and also a key to her success.

In "Cynara," the screen version, coming to the Columbia Theatre tomorrow, Kay has a role that envelops the story. Yet it is a short one. She leaves the scene early; her absence as the wife Ronald Colman in the role of the husband, is the key to the story. And then she doesn't return until it is time to contemplate the wreck of their married life.

The part was the season's most difficult casting problem to Samuel Goldwyn. Test after test was made, and one actress after another went through the part. While Goldwyn and his staff were in the midst of their frantic search, in walked Kay Francis, who accepted the job.

Bayard Veiller, author of the two sensational successful stage and screen successes, "Within the Law," and "The Trial of Mary Dugan," dramatized for the screen the story, "The Woman Accused," the added attraction at Columbia, which was written originally by ten famous authors—Robert Hughes, Vicki Baum, Zane Grey, Vinet DeLaur, Irvin S. Cobb, Gertrude Atherton, J. P. McEvoy, Ursula Parrott, Polan Banks and Sophie Kerr.

British Film at Empire



Margot Graham and Jack Buchanan in a Scene From "Yes, Mr. Brown," the British Feature at the Empire Theatre.

LIVELY COMEDY NOW AT EMPIRE

Jack Buchanan Is Featured Player in the English Comedy "Yes, Mr. Brown"—New Songs Heard

For the first time in his long and highly successful career, Jack Buchanan is both star and director of a motion picture in "Yes, Mr. Brown," the United Artists feature which had its opening at the Empire Theatre on Friday.

Long ago Jack Buchanan became an actor-manager upon the stage, having produced and starred in "Battling Butler" on the London stage several years ago. This was the play in which he also starred on Broadway after the London run.

Since that time he has produced several stage shows upon his own, but "Yes, Mr. Brown" is his first such essay upon the screen.

In "Yes, Mr. Brown," Buchanan returns to farce comedy, the sort of material in which he built up his international reputation. And few stars of stage or screen equal him in this material. He has a natural

That 'Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

PREVENTING TOOTHACHE
 Just why anybody will suffer with a toothache unless of course he has no money is hard to understand.

Almost everybody has had one of those toothaches and therefore should be willing to do all in his power to prevent another attack. The pain is most severe.

Before toothache arrives certain processes which usually take a long while to develop, have been going on in the tooth.

First, some food or organisms in food find or make a tiny crack in the hard enamel covering of the tooth. This enamel is really the hardest substance in the body, yet these tiny organisms work their way through that is the dentin under the enamel. After passing through the dentin these organisms work themselves right into the "nerve" as it is called, or pulp, which is made up of nerve and bloodvessels.

It is when it reaches this pulp that the toothache occurs.

Now how can toothache be prevented?

If you are willing to go to your dentist twice a year and have him fill these little breaks in the enamel before the destruction of tissues gets down to the nerve or pulp, you will never have toothache.

But how can these little cavities be discovered? Some of them are very, very small and some are on the sides of the teeth and cannot be seen.

By means of his little mirror, special types of light, and by the use of the X-ray film, your dentist is able to locate any little break or cavity in the teeth, even if these cavities are in between the teeth.

Now is it worth the small price of the X-ray to know that you'll not be attacked by toothache?

It is worth even more to have your teeth so protected that there will be not only no loss of teeth, but the prevention also of the various ailments—rheumatism, heart disease, and others—due to poisoning from infected teeth.

Firemen's Band To Give Concert

The Victoria Firemen's Band will present the following programme at Beacon Hill Park, on Wednesday, at 8 p.m.: March, "Legion," C. Latann; overture, "Golden Spectre" (R. Schlegel); selection, "Tonight's the Night" (Paul Rubens); song, "Love, Here Is My Heart"; march, "The Middy" (Alford); intermezzo, "After Sunset" (Pryor); march, "Tenth Regiment" (H. B. Hall); selection, "A Stubborn Cinderella" (Howard); waltz, "Lysistrata" (Linke); selection, "Community" (Stoddart); tone picture, "Return of the Scout" (Clement).

"Mother," said little Bobby, bursting into the house all out of breath, "there's going to be an awful row at the grocer's. His wife has got a baby girl, and he's had a 'Boy Wanted' sign in the window for a week."

In Capitol Attraction



Miriam Hopkins in a Scene From "The Story of Temple Drake," the Feature Attraction at the Capitol Theatre, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Colonist Screen News Shows Many World-Wide Shots

THE newswell brought to Victoria through The Daily Colonist and Canadian Universal News Company, Ltd., and now showing at the Capitol Theatre, presents many interesting events from all over the world. Included in these are: View of Captain Errol Boyd's take-off from Floyd Bennett Field, N.Y., on first successful non-stop flight to Haiti; first contingent of girls arrive at unemployed camp sponsored by Mrs. F. D. Roosevelt; nine die when eight-seater plane over Chicago Fair crashes; polar bears cooling off under hose at Washington, D.C.; shots of prehistoric animals reproduced at Century of Progress Exposition; thousands participating in famous Cere Festival at Gubbio, Italy; exclusive pictures of religious rites of church at which members dress in strange costumes; pygmy pengutins inspect their new home in San Diego, California, where they arrived from Galapagos Island; members of Scouts Fusiliers and the Canadian Fusiliers hold memorial service at Kitchener, Ont., cenotaph; many thousands running of the Derby at Epsom Downs, in England, as King and Queen attend.

Fast-Moving Thriller Is Capitol Theatre Feature

Miriam Hopkins Has Leading Role in "The Story of Temple Drake"—Strong Supporting Cast—Comedy Added Attraction

"The Story of Temple Drake," screen adaptation of a novel by William Faulkner, has been booked for the Capitol Theatre, where it will open tomorrow. Miriam Hopkins plays the title role, with Jack LaRue, William Cargan, William Collier, Jr., Irving Pichel and Sir Guy Standing at the head of the supporting cast.

"The Story of Temple Drake" is the story of a southern girl. A thrilling ride with a college boy ends up in a wreck outside a gangster's house, and when the boy is shipped off back to town, she is held behind by a sinister, menacing big-city gangster, Trigger, who kills the one man who tries to protect her; drags her off to a rooming house in the city, and keeps her there.

Blame for the murder is placed on another man, and a young lawyer who is in love with Temple is assigned to defend him. The lawyer traces Trigger, and finds Temple with him. The picture reaches a startling climax in the events that follow.

"Counsel's Opinion," the added attraction, is one of the most entertaining comedies yet made for the screen. It is a screen version of the famous stage success, and will undoubtedly prove as big a success as its famous stage predecessor.

An interesting feature of this film is the faithful legal atmosphere, which is correct in every detail.

The cast of "Counsel's Opinion," includes Binnie Barnes, Henry Kennedy, Cyril Maude, Lawrence Grossmith, Francis Lister and Harry Tate.

MONTREAL MEN GOLF PIONEERS

First Club in America Organized Course on Fletcher's Field

MONTREAL, July 1 (CP).—Photographs of the eight Montreal citizens who formed the first golf club in America have come to light in the files of a local firm of photographers, who, realizing their historical value, grouped them into one picture.

The discovery of these old prints recalls the fact that sixty years ago on November 4, 1873,

eight men gathered at the office of Sidney Brothers on Common Street and at a brief and formal meeting laid the foundations in America for the game by forming the Montreal Golf Club. Eight others were elected to membership at that meeting.

The original golf course was on Fletcher's Field, now one of the city's most crowded parks, and later the club moved to more spacious grounds at Dixie, on the shore of Lake St. Louis. A royal charter was granted and the club continues to this day as the Royal Montreal Golf Club.

Lives of all great men remind us. As their pages over we turn. That we're apt to leave behind us. Letters that we ought to burn.

FLORENCE CLOUGH DANCE ACADEMY

Dance Revue

Under Auspices of Junior Auxiliary in Aid of St. Joseph's Hospital

Shrine, July 4

Tickets—50¢ Children—25¢

Victor Records for Your Camp

"Love Songs of the Nile," fox trot, and "My Temptation," fox trot, from motion picture "Barbarian."

"Adorable," fox trot, and "My First Love to Last," fox trot, from motion picture "Adorable."

"Yes, Mr. Brown," fox trot, and "Balloons," fox trot, from motion picture "Yes, Mr. Brown."

"Looking On the Bright Side," fox trot, and "We've Got the Moon," fox trot, from the motion picture "Looking On the Bright Side."

"Shuffle Off to Buffalo," fox trot, and "42nd Street," fox trot, from the motion picture, "42nd Street."

PRICE 65¢ EACH

RADIO DEPARTMENT DAVID SPENCER Limited

EMPIRE TIL. THURS.
 1 to 5 P.M.
 7 to 11 P.M.
 A MODERN EXTRAVAGANZA OF MUSIC, DANCE AND LAUGHTER
Jack BUCHANAN
YES, Mr. BROWN
 With MARGOT GRAHAM, England's Rising Screen Beauty
 Added Colored Cartoon
Babes in the Wood
 Grand Opera Novelty
"MARTHA"
 "LAUGHING IN MANDALAY"

COLUMBIA MATS. - 10¢
 WEDNESDAY EVES. - 25¢
 The Most Beautiful Picture of the Year
RONALD COLMAN
CYNARA
 With KAY FRANCIS
 Added Colored Cartoon
 The Paramount Library Magazine All-Star Story!
 By the World's Ten Greatest Authors, Including Zane Grey
NANCY CARROLL CARY GRANT
 in
"The Woman Accused"

CAPITOL
 AGAIN! TWO PARAMOUNT PICTURES
 SHOWING MONDAY, TUES., WED.
 12 TO 1 P.M. 15¢
 1 TO 6 P.M. 20¢
 6 TO 11 P.M. 35¢
 CHILDREN TIMES 10¢

Miriam Hopkins
Jack LaRue
William Cargan
 AND
William Collier, Jr.
 IN
The Story of Temple Drake
 A Paramount Picture

She was headstrong, proud, unruly, her punishment was meted for her attitude to others.
 ... and too
Counsel's Opinion
 With the Eminent English Actor
Cyril Maude
HARRY KENDALL
BINNIE BARNES
 A Paramount Release
UNIVERSAL NEWS
 Drama and screamingly funny situations within the sound of Bow Bells of London.

Scene From Irish Drama
LUPE VELEZ IS PLAYHOUSE STAR
"Hell Harbor" Is Tempestuous Story of Life in the Caribbean Sea—Added Attraction Fine
 One of the first all-talking productions to be filmed on location entirely out of doors is "Hell Harbor," the romantic drama starring Lupe Velez, which comes to the Playhouse Theatre tomorrow.
 The picture was suggested by Rita Johnson's Young's novel, "Out of the Night," and is the work of Henry King, director of "The White Sister" and "Stella Dallas."
 "Hell Harbor" is said to offer Lupe Velez the greatest opportunity of her screen career, presenting her in the part of a high spirited young modern, a descendant of the great pirate chief, Sir Henry Morgan.
 Around this theme is developed a story rich in incident, local color and tense drama. There are the thrilling fight in the honky-tonk between Morgan and Wade, the death battle between Morgan and Hornogold, and the strange life that is to be found under the Caribbean moon. Filmed in Tampa, Florida, amidst natural tropical settings, "Hell Harbor" is said to have one of the most beautiful backgrounds used for a picture. Also on the same bill is "The Big Gamble," starring Bill Boyd.

FAMOUS OLD FRIGATE IS DAMAGED DOCKING
BREMERTON, Wash., July 1 (AP).—Damage to the U.S. frigate Constitution, caused while docking the vessel here, today, is nominal and can be repaired by the crew, the officer in charge said.
 A small blow, which came as the vessel was being nosed through a narrow space to its berth, caused one of the upper deck guns to strike the pier, shattering a frame port shutter.
 "flair for it, and this, added to his graceful dancing and his ability to put over a song, keeps him at the top of his field."

Officers Elected By Canadian Club
QUALICUM BEACH, July 1.—The first annual meeting of the Canadian Club of Qualicum Beach district was held on Thursday evening in the church hall, the principal business being the election of officers for this year. General N. Money was in the chair and G. S. Begbie acted as secretary. His Honor Lieutenant-Governor F. W. Fordham Johnson accepted the position of honorary president. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, General N. Money; vice-president, Mrs. G. R. Tryon; secretary, Colonel A. Playfair; executive committee, Mrs. F. W. Ridell, Mrs. C. Davidson, G. S. Begbie and G. Money.

She'll Go Straight to Your Heart ...
 With Her Laughter, Her Tears and Her Songs
Marion DAVIES
 In Her Most Heart-Warming Role
PEG O' MY HEART
 With
ONSLAW STEVENS
J. FARRELL MacDONALD
JULIETTE COMPTON
 Showing Monday and Tuesday Only
DOMINION
 Musical Comedy
"BYGONES"
 Music—Singing—Dancing
 Travel Talk Special and Paramount News

GENERAL ELECTRIC NEW HOTPOINT HAS ATTRACTIVE UNITS

Canadian-Built Range Brings New Facility in Electric Cookery—Automatic Controls Are Highly Developed—Design and Color Scheme Adds to Beauty of Kitchen

THE arrival in Victoria of the second shipment of a new "G.E." product is announced by local officials of Canadian General Electric Company, Limited—the new De Luxe Hotpoint range. In the view of General Electric men and Victoria dealers, it lives up to the enthusiastic claims that were made for it in advance.

What is first noticeable is the striking appearance of the new model. Proportions are harmonious and are splendidly set off by delicately tinted enamels on a steel base; it is to be offered, say officials, as an addition to the beauty and cheerfulness of the modern kitchen—a far cry from the old-fashioned cast-iron stove on which grandmothers received their first cooking lessons.

In the arrangement of oven, cooking units, warming closet, utility drawer, and all the other things of interest to the housewife who cooks, the new range is only designed after the advice of many practical housewives and domestic science authorities was secured. On such things as the height of oven, for instance, and the placing of the handsome electric light, the women had the first word and also the last word. For this reason it is claimed that the new range was "Designed for women by women."

FINE PERFORMANCE

From the standpoint of performance the De Luxe model is a complete assemblage of all that General Electric scientists and engineers have discovered in their many years of research and experience in designing former Hotpoint models. New cooking speed has been achieved, it is stated, by refinements in the "Calrod" heating elements, exclusive to Hotpoint. Greater economy in use of current, it is declared, has been secured by design of elements and disposal of current voltages.

Economy, too, is added to by recent discoveries in insulation that minimizes heat losses and, by the refinements in the Economy Cooker, also exclusive to Hotpoint, in which several edibles may be cooked at one time with the smallest current consumption, somewhat on the "fireless cooker" principle.

AUTOMATIC CONTROLS

The automatic control features have been brought to a perfection that is said to save a tremendous proportion of the housewife's time. The controls start the range at any predetermined time, maintain a correct heat without any attention over any period desired, and then turn off the current when cooking is completed.

In addition to pleasing design the new range has exceptional solidity of construction, with everything simple and strong. The all-steel construction ensures many years of service without trouble. The range is Canadian-built and is offered as a product of high quality in all respects.

Red Tie Proved Warning Signal

ATLANTA, July 1 (CP).—"Cap" Joiner, a deputy sheriff of Fulton County, has a weakness for red neckties, and for fourteen years has never worn one of any other color. Recently he and other deputies received orders to make cases against beverage dealers in the vicinity who were selling 3.2 per cent beer, which is still illegal in Georgia.

To his amazement, Deputy Sheriff Joiner spent a whole day in a vain effort to find someone willing to sell him some 3.2 per cent beer. Apparently nobody had any. Then someone suggested that he change the color of his necktie. He did, and suddenly everybody had the illegal beverage for sale.

It seems that the dealers had been warned of the campaign against them, and word had gone around to "Look out for the red tie man with the red necktie."

REFRIGERATION IS A BLESSING

New General Electric Refrigerator Aids Housewife in Many Ways

Have you ever stopped to think of the difference a refrigerator would make to you when it comes to preparing for your guests. Imagine all the delicious foods you would be able to serve; crisp salads, relishes, and desserts enhanced by icy coldness?

With an electric refrigerator you may prepare for the coming guests hours or even days in advance. There would be no more last minute rushing, with its exhausting effect. The freezing trays help so much in the ease and quickness of preparation, chilling the food to delightful frostiness, and keeping it perfect and icy cold until it is served.

VARIETY OF DISHES

There are endless varieties of frozen dishes for you to choose from and you need never be at a loss to find one. By using a little imagination and ingenuity you can produce a new and delectable dessert of your own.

Think of the pleasure of being able to enjoy your afternoon golf, bridge or shopping tour, knowing that when you return there will be a delicious crisp salad, and a frozen dessert all ready to be lifted from the refrigerator.

Your refrigerator will also help you to economize, and saving food means a great deal these days. The average family could save in the neighborhood of one to three dollars every week if they did not have to throw away valuable left-overs after every meal. With modern refrigeration, you not only preserve foods perfectly, but you can prepare many delicious dishes from remainders.

PICK DAKAR FOR PLANE TERMINUS

PARIS, June 29 (UP).—As a result of the round-trip flight of Jean Mermoz and his companions in the Coudant tri-motor monoplane to South America, Dakar has been chosen the eastern terminus of the ocean flight.

Steps already have been taken to build a modern landing field there. When the monthly air mail service over the South Atlantic starts in November, replacing dispatch boats now used on the ocean leg of the Paris-Rio de Janeiro-Buenos Aires-Santiago airmail lines, Dakar and Natal will be the ocean terminus points.

In choosing Dakar, the French abandoned the plan of cutting off a corner of the ocean by flying from Port Etienne to Cape Verde Islands and on to Natal. The recent experiences of Mermoz, who ran into trouble off Dakar which necessitated a landing there, convinced them of the necessity of making Dakar a terminus.

In Paris, where he is preparing plans for the inauguration in November of the all-airmail service, M. Rene Cousinet said that by 1934 weekly mail planes would be flying over the South Atlantic on scheduled flights.

Mussolini Reviews Army



IL Duce looks like a stern soldier here, as he reviews troops in Rome. In regulation uniform, he takes seriously the job of responding to salutes of passing regiments. But in diplomatic negotiations, he's all for peace.

General Electric Iron Lasts Thirty-Two Years

Recently a Hotpoint iron reached the appliance repair department of the B.C. Electric stores for the installation of new terminals. It looked to be possibly ten years old, much like any other iron that had seen a lot of service.

The nuts and bolts were free from rust and turned easily. Element leads were untarnished and flexible. The handle was solid. It was repaired without difficulty.

This iron was called by a lady and gentleman, obviously man and wife, and before making out the bill the salesman suggested the purchase of a new iron, considering the apparent age of the repaired one.

"Well, it is pretty old," said the

gentleman, and, turning to his wife, "It must be twenty-five years since we bought it."

"It's much more than that," she replied. "I had it before our oldest boy was born, and he was thirty-two last month."

ORIGINAL HOTPOINT

Examination of the nameplate on this iron revealed the fact that it was an original Hotpoint made in Ontario, California. It cost seven dollars. They also stated that they had not previously spent any money on the iron for repairs and that up to five years ago it had been in constant use in a large family.

It pays to buy standard quality goods.

by the Rev. Dr. Williams, of New York.

Throughout the week there will be meetings and services in the Albert Hall, which, by the erection of a great altar before the organ, will be turned into the similitude of a vast church.

So great is the demand for admission to the meetings in the Albert Hall that it has already been necessary to arrange for the duplication of some of the sessions.

Among those who will take part in the meetings, either as chairmen or speakers, are the Earl of Shaftesbury, Lord Lloyd, Lord Irwin, Lord Marnhead, Lord Justice Slesser, Admiral of the Fleet Sir Henry Oliver, Rear-Admiral Arms, of the United States Navy, Rear-Admiral Jim Thurn, and Sir Eric MacLagan.

From Canterbury Cathedral, on Sunday, July 9, a sermon by the Archbishop of Canterbury will be broadcast. On Friday, July 14, the actual day of the Centenary, there is to be a sermon from Kebble's pulpit at Oxford.

Couple Married After 60 Years

ROME, July 1 (CP).—Among newly-wedded couples arriving here under Premier Benito Mussolini's cheap railway fare plan recently were Paolo Caramello, seventy-nine and shy, and his bride, the former Maria Beltrani, eighty. Their courtship had lasted sixty years.

Ever since Paolo was nineteen he had fancied the sprightly Maria but could never summon sufficient courage to ask her to marry him. Both worked in the Piedmont fields until a few years ago. Then they moved and found themselves in neighboring houses. Their proximity prompted Paolo to propose. He was accepted.

MANY USES FOR ELECTRIC FANS

General Electric Product Can Be Employed in a Dozen Different Ways

There is an art to "electric fanning" which is not generally observed, especially in homes.

The best location for a fan is at a rather high point in the room with the breeze blowing on an angle towards the ceiling. This will start circulation if the windows are opened at the top to let the warm air out and at the bottom to permit an intake of fresh air.

DISCOURAGES FLIES

To remove cooking odors, direct the fans towards an open window a few minutes before starting to cook. The breeze will discourage the entrance of flies and mosquitoes.

Direct the fan on to scalded dishes and prevent the formation of drops which dry in spots. It will also break up the pocket of air which often gathers over a recessed sink.

A fan directed on to a floor will lighten the labor when waxing on a humid day. You can hasten the drying of fruits, vegetables, leing on cakes and varnish or paint by using a fan.

Quick defrosting of a refrigerator can be accomplished by directing the fan at the chilling unit.

HAIR DRYER

A fan serves as a quick dryer for hair, and may be used for setting of finger and water waves.

Turn a fan on while shoes, hosiery, gloves, undergarments or baby things that you want to dry in a hurry. After applying cleaning fluid to a spot, a fan breeze will help to prevent formation of a ring in the material.

On rainy days when indoors drying is necessary in the laundry, use the fan if you want to iron the same day.

A good electric fan is an investment which draws returns all the year.

Useful Kitchen Hints

Here are a few little private kitchen tricks:

When you roast a chicken without stuffing, put a whole apple, peeled and cored, inside the bird. Remove the apple before serving. It's not there to be eaten, but to give the meat added succulence and flavor.

Rub the chicken over with plenty of salt and paprika at least four hours before roasting. This Hungarian trick makes the browned skin tender, crisp, and delicious.

Before broiling chops or kidneys rub a little powdered ginger and some salt into the meat.

Put two cloves into the water in which you cook your pound of spaghetti.

When you serve mashed turnips, squash, or pumpkin, add one tablespoon of sour cream to three cups of cooked vegetables.

Waterspouts at sea are composed chiefly of fresh water, not salt water, as commonly supposed.

Towards the end of his Christmas dinner, Freddy put down his spoon and pushed away his unfinished plum pudding.

"Why, Fred," said his father, "what's the matter? You look quite mournful."

"Yes," answered Freddy, innocently. "That's just it, I'm more'n full."

"Now Jones, you're not paying attention. Who said, 'I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him?'"

"Er—the undertaker, sir."

Place Your Order Now

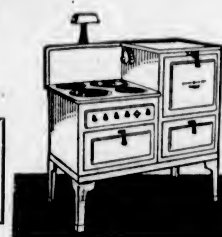
FREE INSTALLATION

SEE THE NEW REFRIGERATOR AND RANGE TOMORROW

29%

Faster

We
TRADE IN
YOUR OLD
STOVE



25%

More Economical

TERMS:
AS LOW
AS
\$5.00 MONTHLY

We Advise You to Place Your Order Now, as Free Installation Is Nearly Over

Save \$50.00!

Jameson's Electrical Ltd.

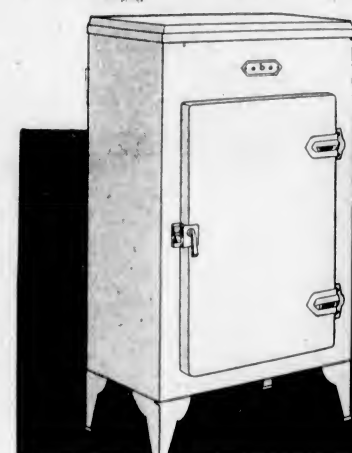
717 FORT STREET

The General Electric Store

G 1823

MORE ARE COMING!

An amazing demand for these new General Electric products has pressed hard upon a continually-increasing factory output. But here is good news for Victoria buyers. MORE ARE COMING . . . further shipments arriving in a few days will allow immediate delivery. Order now and one will be yours!



GENERAL ELECTRIC FLAT TOP DE LUXE REFRIGERATOR Hotpoint RANGE

General Electric's answer to the demand for a low-price refrigerator . . . in all respects a quality product and a worthy companion to the world-famous Monitor Top. Silence, economy in operation, freedom from servicing . . . all are offered in the Junior flat top model. No cylinders or pistons in the rotary-type compressor, the heart of a long-lived, trouble-free mechanism perfected by General Electric engineers! Investigate the 14 superiorities of the Junior General Electric.

\$179.50

Sold at this low price . . .

It is the sales sensation of the year . . . the beauty of the new De Luxe Hotpoint Range has taken housewives by storm from coast to coast! And its handsome appearance is a fit cloak for the General Electric quality that makes it the ideal cooking mechanism for the kitchen of 1933. "Designed by Women for Women," the De Luxe Hotpoint offers the traditional and exclusive Hotpoint features . . . full Super-Automatic Control; Calrod Elements with their greater speed, safety, economy; the famous Economy Cooker and all-steel construction. Inspect this newest and finest range.

\$199.50

See These Sensational New 1933
Productions by General Electric

Dealers are glad to demonstrate the quality and value of these fine Made-in-Canada products . . . and buyers have the assurance of excellence in performance and construction guaranteed by General Electric trade mark.

Sold by

Jameson's Electrical, Ltd

717 Fort Street

Phone G arden 1823

B. C. ELECTRIC

1501 Douglas Street

Phone G arden 7121

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY, LIMITED

B.C. ELECTRIC PRESENTS

This New Hotpoint De Luxe

ELECTRIC RANGE

With These Special Offers . . .

- Free range wiring.
- Free electric water heater.
- Trade-in allowance for old coal stove.

And Also This New General Electric

"JUNIOR" REFRIGERATOR

Ultra-modern . . . dependable . . . low in price . . . it is ideal for the smaller family. Three models to choose from.

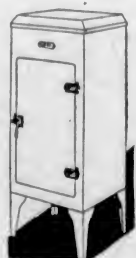
General Electric Ranges and Refrigerators on Very Easy Terms at

B.C. ELECTRIC

Douglas Street

G arden 7121

Langley Street



*Passenger Travel
From South Keeps
Grace Ships Full*

**Santa Lucia in Yesterday Morning With Capacity
List of Tourists From California Aboard—
Many Disembark Here**

Coming up from quarantine on scheduled time, the Ss. Santa Lucia, Captain Walter Pregel, died up at Kilauea Piers yesterday morning, at 4 o'clock. The liner was inbound from New York via way points for Seattle. The Santa Lucia had a record time.	Mr. and Mrs. George Montgomery San Francisco; and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Castle, leaders in San Francisco society circles.
DUE TOMORROW Outbound for New York, the Santa Lucia will spend several hours here	

Monday afternoon. For the run to California, the ship has all her accommodation taken, and will leave Los Angeles for the east coast in the same way. The ship is due here at 2 o'clock and will sail for

San Francisco at 5 o'clock.

Altogether, twenty-two motor cars, all bearing California licence plates, were placed on the wharf from the Santa Lucia, which also discharged considerable freight mainly for

being manager of the Universal Film Exchange, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. A. O'Keefe, the former manager of the Universal Film Company, at Portland; Mrs. Thad Pierce and family, wife of the manager of the Oymplau

DISSEMBARKED HERE

Among the passengers leaving the ship here were Mrs. Albert H. Baker, Miss Dorothy Baker and Master Fred Baker, wife, and family of Albert H. Baker, Hotel Olympia; and Mrs. I. W. Chess and family, wife of the president of Chess Brothers, Vancouver, going to California on an extended visit.

Other travelers include Mrs. S. W.

Baker, wife and family of Albert H. Baker, vice-president of the Simmons Company, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Plant, the former being superintendent of operations for the American-Hawaiian Steam-

ship Company, who are visiting the Northwest on their honeymoon, and Dr. and Mrs. Raymond E. Watkins, Miss Elizabeth Jean Watkins, and Miss Nancy Rae Watkins, the former being a prominent physician of

Also included in the liner's list were Mrs. Roy Bishop and Mrs. F. O. Cook, traveling together, the former being the wife of Roy N. Bishop, president of the Sperry Flour

Company, socially prominent in San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. Blair Foster, socially prominent in San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. James Davies, the former a well-known broker,

**CANADIAN
PACIFIC**

**Reduction in
Motor Car Rates**
Effective July 1, Between the

Others aboard the Santa Lucia were Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wilson, San Francisco, where the former is a well-known real estate operator;

6½ DAY CRUISE ON THE WEST COAST \$39

WEST COAST '99

MAKE reservations now for a thoroughly enjoyable six and one-half day cruise along the rugged West Coast of Vancouver



Island exploring the fascinating out-of-the-way spots . . . touching at picturesque Indian and fishing villages . . . visiting interesting industrial centres. Many ports o' call . . . mile after mile of gripping mountain scenery.

Sailings from Victoria 11 p.m., 1st, 11th and 21st of each month . . . ask any Canadian

Pacific Ticket Agent for further particulars and illustrated literature.

MINIMUM RETURN FARE FROM VICTORIA - - - \$339.00

(Including Meals and Berth)

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Afternoon Cruise to Spanish

Inlet and Gulf Islands
WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

Inlet and Gulf Islands

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5

Enjoy a beautiful scenic trip—a refreshing holiday on the water, among the tonic sea breezes.

Sa. Princess Charlotte leaves Victoria 2 p.m., returning 8 p.m.

Return	\$1.00	Children
Fare		Half Fare
Orchestra	Dancing	Afternoon Tea 35c Dinner 75c

Return	\$1.00	Children	
Fare		Half Fare	
Orchestra	Dancing	Afternoon Tea 35c	Dinner 75c
CANADIAN PACIFIC			

Return **\$1.00** Children
Fare Half Fare

Orchestra Dancing Afternoon Tea 35c Dinner 75c

CANADIAN PACIFIC

 **TRIANGLE**



TRIANGLE TOUR

TRIANGLE TOUR

Go in either direction. Stopover in Jasper. Start at any point in the Triangle.

By rail and steamer, with Jasper Center

Route	Distance	Time
Jasper to Lake Louise	60 miles	1 hour
Lake Louise to Banff	70 miles	1 hour
Banff to Calgary	80 miles	1 hour
Calgary to Jasper	90 miles	1 hour

TRIANGLE TOUR

Go in either direction. Stopover in Jasper. Start at any point in the Triangle.

By rail and steamer, with Jasper as your stopover point. Cruise the "Inside Passage". Explore by rail the Skeena River, Rocky Mountains and Fraser River Valley.

ROUND TRIP



TRIANGLE TOUR

Go in either direction. Stopover in Jasper. Start at any point in the Triangle.

By rail and steamer, with Jasper as your stopover point. Cruise the "Inside Passage". Explore by rail the Skeena River, Rocky Mountains, and Fraser River Valley.

Special booklet on request.
For Information, Call or Write
CRAS, F. EARLE, D.F.A.
211 Government St. Phone 5 mpire 7157

Canadian National
V-60-38

ROUND TRIP
71-Day Limit
\$337.65
Seasonal
\$48.35
(including meals and

TRIANGLE TOUR

Go in either direction. Stopover in Jasper. Start at any point in the Triangle.

By rail and steamer, with Jasper as your stopover point. Cruise the "Inside Passage". Explore by rail the Skeena River, Rocky Mountains and Fraser River Valley.

Special booklet on request.
For information. Call or Write
CHAS. F. EARLE, D.F.A.
811 Government St. Phone Empire 7157
V-60-39

Canadian National



TRIANGLE TOUR

Go in either direction. Stopover in Jasper. Start at any point in the Triangle.

By rail and steamer, with Jasper as your stopover point. Cruise the "Inside Passage". Explore by rail the Skeena River, Rocky Mountains and Fraser River Valley.

Special booklet on request.
For information. Call or Write
CHAS. F. EARLE, D.F.A.
911 Government St. Phone Empire 7197
V-46-38

Canadian National

ROUND TRIP

21-Day Limit
\$37.65
 Season Limit
\$48.35
(including meals and berth on steamer.)



TRIANGLE TOUR

Go in either direction. Stopover in Jasper. Start at any point in the Triangle.

By rail and steamer, with Jasper as your stopover point. Cruise the "Inside Passage". Explore by rail the Skeena River, Rocky Mountains and Fraser River Valley.

Special booklet on request.

For information, call or write

GRAS, F. EARLE, D.P.A.

811 Government St. Phone Empire 7127

V-60-38

Canadian National

ROUND TRIP

21-Day Limit

\$37.65

Season Limit

\$48.85

(including meals and berth on steamer.)

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY



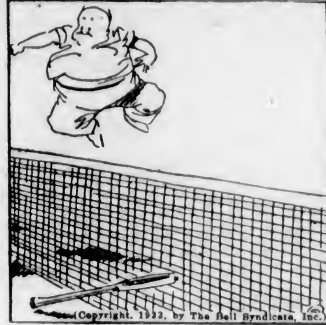
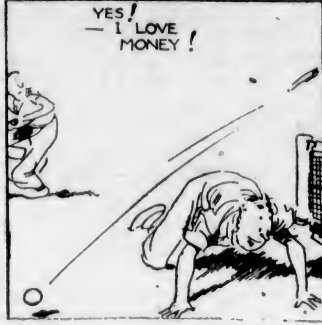
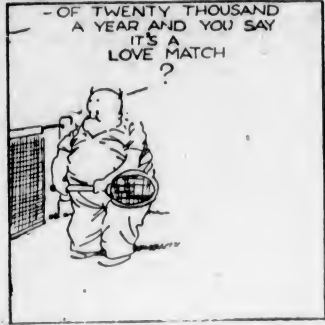
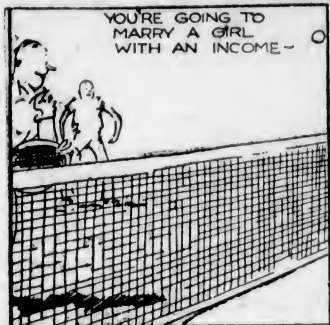
By Clifford McBride



POP

A Love Match

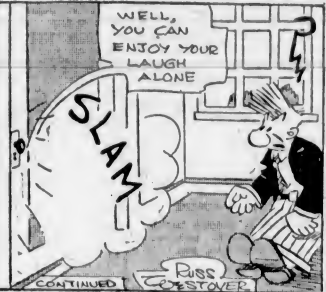
By J. Millar Watt



TILLIE THE TOILER

"He Who Laughs Last Laughs Alone"

By Westover



DIXIE DUGAN

Glorious Fourth

By J. P. McEvoy and J. H. Striebel



POLLY AND HER PALS

City Daze

By Cliff Sterrett



S'MATTER POP

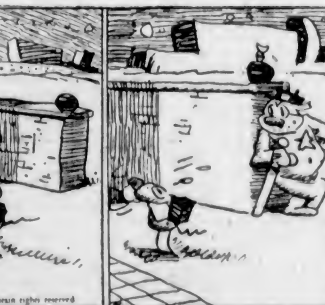
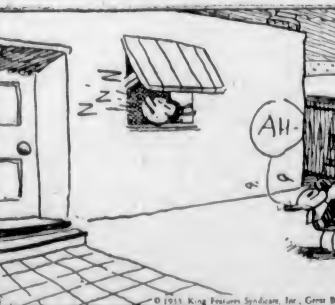
Pop Knows How to Avoid Trouble

By C. M. Payne

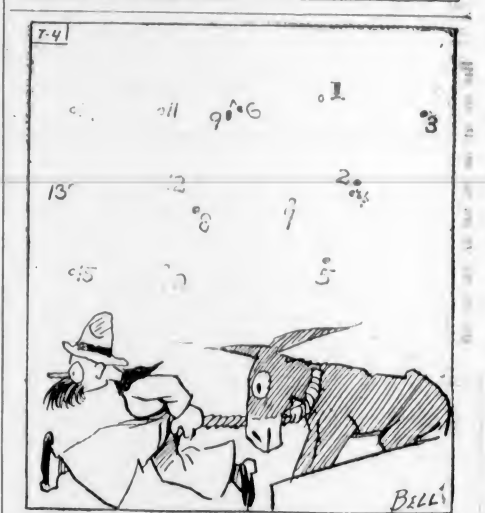


KRAZY KAT

By Herriman

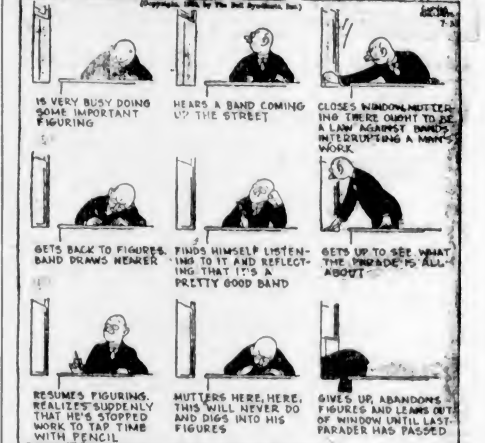


THE TUTTS... By Crawford Young



THE DOT CARTOONIST, BY GEORGE BELL

(Kindly draw straight lines between the numbers.)



A Weak Spot

Health Service of the Canadian Medical Association and the Life Insurance Companies in Canada

Have you a weak spot? Are you sure that your body is sound in all its parts and that it is running smoothly? It might be expected that the average business man or woman would know as much about the state of his or her body as about business. We might expect the golf enthusiast to think as much about caring for his body as he does about looking after his golf clubs. But do these people show such solicitude? Strange to say, the answer is that, in general, they do not.

A machine is not expected to run unless given regular supervision and care. The human body, as a machine, cannot be expected to run smoothly and efficiently without regular supervision. Systems do get out of order, and unless these are set right, the machine begins to wear out, gradually loses its efficiency, and finally gets beyond repair, worn out before its time due to lack of care.

The degenerative diseases of middle life which cut short so many lives or at least lessen the years of health, develop slowly. From small beginnings, there is a gradual wearing out of vital organs, not causing any noticeable change, or pain, or distress until the condition is well advanced. Because of the slow and insidious nature of these changes, they go unchecked unless they are discovered early and corrected by suitable measures.

This is the strongest argument for the periodical health examination of adults. The individual, of himself, has no way of knowing that his heart or his arteries or his kidneys are undergoing certain changes which indicate that they are wearing out prematurely. The only way in which such changes can be detected before they have advanced far enough to cause symptoms is by having the body periodically examined, at which time, the condition of the various

organs is revealed when they are subjected to certain tests. The business man has his accounts audited at regular intervals. He is not satisfied with guesses as to the state of his finances—he wants to know the actual condition of his affairs. His health is of more importance to him and his business than anything else. It would appear then to be a reasonable suggestion that men and women should, at regular intervals—say once a year—have themselves examined by their family doctor, not because they are ill, but because they want to keep well. The periodical health examination is the best means which we have at our disposal to satisfy ourselves that our bodies are being kept in good working condition.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

DAT MAN SHO IS A GOOD LAWYUH — HE DON' NEVUH USE NOTHIN' CEP'N 'SPERIECED WITNESSES!



65 AUTOMOBILES
(Continued)

BOATS AND ENGINES

78 HOUSES FOR SALE
(Continued)[illegible]

PRAYERS FOR RAIN

**PRAYERS FOR RAIN
ARE SOON ANSWERED**

OTTAWA, July 1 (CP).—
Rev. V. H. Krull offered pleas
"rain and for the relief of mortals
and animals from the excess
heat" before the congregation of
Peter and Paul's Roman Catholic
Church.

The next day rain fell and
temperature dropped from 100
degrees to fifty.

Rooms
Phone
G8181

Security
Storage
Packing, Crating, Moving

MAYNARD & SON
AUCTIONEERS

Instructed, We Will Sell at Our
Salesrooms, 731-733 Johnson St.,
WEDNESDAY, 1:30

An Extra Large Assortment of
**Very Select
Furniture and
Effects**
Included in this sale are the effects
of two estates of very nice furniture
etc., particulars of which will ap-
pear later.
Also Our Morning Sale at 10:30
Of vegetables in great variety, also
poultry, etc.

MAYNARD & SONS
Auctioneers

MAYNARD & SON
AUCTIONEERS

Important Sale
OF
Antique Furniture
English Glassware
Grandfather

Clocks, Etc.
Instructed by "whom it may concern," we will sell at our salesroom
731-733 Johnson Street, on

FRIDAY, JULY 7

Choice and Valuable Collection of Antique Furniture

which has been seized for debt, and is prominent amongst this lovely collection are the following, outstanding pieces: Beautiful old Chippendale Settees with original Tapestry Seats, two very early English 19th Century Grandfather Clocks with Mahogany Cases, old Heppel-

Walnut Dining-Room Set, suite of
Walnut Bobdoh Chairs in work
work, Crimoline Easy Chair work
in beads, two very beautiful
Walnut and Inlaid Pearl, old Que
Anne Walnut Dog-Foot Table,
number of very fine Oak Gate-L
and Dog-Foot Tables, large a
small Inlaid Mahogany Chest
Drawers, Dainty Mirrors, Mahog
Portable Washstand with conceal
ed drawers, Walnut and conc
ave Porcelain, Empire Couch
inlaid brass with claw feet; Georgian
inlaid Table (a lovely piece), the
Gilt Chairs (Wm. Kent), Milk Can
and Shepherd's Water Bottles
old Flemish brass and copper
these are fine pieces), several of
the pieces of Beautiful Old Glass
including rare Jacobine Wine Glas

and English Rock Crystal; porcelain
Ornaden Candelsticks in fine condi-
tion with centre group, pair of
Florentine Banner Screens worked
in silk, Rosewood Gallery Table,
Rosewood Clock, initial seat, rare
old Mahogany Circular Revolving
Table, several Rosewood and
Mahogany Tip-Up Tables, Bax-
ton, Silhouettes, very fine Ma-
hogany Roll-Top Desk with pump-
kin writing pad and drawers under
this is an exceptionally fine collec-
tion of antiques, all of which are
shown in our salesroom and can be
inspected at any time.

MAYNARD & SONS
Auctioneers Phone G 58

Important Auction Sale

High-Class Dairy Cows
On Wednesday, July 1
at 1:30
Having received instructions from
Geo. Clarke, West Saanich Road,
at Port Alberni, I will sell his
of twenty-five head of purebred
and High Grade Jersey cows, fresh
and to freshen. These cows are
high producers and offer a
opportunity to buy either
foundation stock or first-class dairy
cows. There is also one Jersey Bull
rising 3-year-old reg., and one
Journey bull sixteen months of
age. Full particulars at sale.

TERMS—CASH
A. H. McPHERSON

Live Stock Auctioneers
Phone G 3597 Victor

WE'RE TELLING YOU!

just the plain, unvarnished truth. You don't come to "The Warehouse" because you love us, or because we aren't a Chain Store, or because we sell more B.C.-made wearing apparel than any other firms in B.C.

You Simply Come for Butchered Prices and Better Values

Ladies' Print or Linene Wash Dresses
79c
All Sizes. All Colors.

MEN'S SHIRTS
Plain Broadcloth, Collar Attached, White, Blue, Tan and Green
49c
All Sizes.

Men's Polo Shirts
Zipper front, fleece lined. Colors: White, green, tan and blue. Sizes 36 to 44.
95c

Bathing Suits
Speed models for boys; sun back for girls. All wool. Sizes 26 to 34.
95c

BOYS' MERINO COMBINATIONS
Short Sleeve, Knee Length
49c
Sizes 26 to 34

RUNNING SHOES
BROWN CANVAS
Men's 79c
Sizes 6 to 11
Boys' 69c
Sizes 11 to 5

MEN'S SUMMER SHORTS
Broadcloth
25c
All Sizes

MEN'S BATHING SUITS
100% Pure Wool
\$1.39
All Sizes

Children's BATHING SUITS
All Wool
39c
Sizes 22 to 28

"THE WAREHOUSE"
1110-14 Government St. Victoria, B.C.

CHILDREN'S CELEBRATION WEDNESDAY

Greater Events Planned to Make Up for Disappointment Dominion Day

EVERY CHILD WILL BE GIVEN CANDIES

"It was with a great deal of regret that we were compelled to cancel the children's events on the Dominion Day celebration programme owing to the heavy rain in the morning, but every effort will be made to give them a great time on Wednesday afternoon," T. W. C. Hawkins, chairman of the celebration committee stated yesterday.

The rain was so prolonged and heavy yesterday morning that it was decided to cancel the children's events, comprising the pet parade and the sports at the Willows. The Willows track was too muddy to be used later in the day when the sun shone.

The latest arrangement is for the pet parade to start from in front of the Dominion Hotel at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. It will wind its way up Yates Street, along Quadra Street and thence to the Royal Athletic Park, where prizes will be distributed. Following the presentation of prizes the sports events will be held.

"We want the children to enjoy themselves thoroughly, and are disappointed that the weather interfered with the plans for July 1," Mr. Hawkins said. "However, we are buying an increased quantity of candy and nuts, so that there will be a generous supply for everyone instead of just the participants in the parade."

In the evening a baseball game between the Native Sons of Canada and the Tillamook will be held at 8 o'clock in the Royal Athletic Park. Mr. Hawkins announced.

CONVICTED FOURTEEN WILL APPEAL CASE

CALGARY, July 1 (CP).—Appeals against the convictions of fourteen men on charges of unlawful assembly here, Thursday, will be appealed, it was announced Friday by A. Macleod Sinclair, K.C., defence counsel.

Three of the accused were sentenced to one year in jail, six others to terms of six months in jail, and the five others were allowed suspended sentence of one year.

ORDERED OUT OF COUNTRY

HULL, Que., July 1 (CP).—Twenty-five Americans were ordered out of the country by immigration officers here Friday. They were charged with evading immigration laws to enter a road house marathon dance here.

QUADRA SCHOOL RESULTS

DIVISION I
Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Joyce Harvey; deportment, Ruby Webster; regularity and punctuality, Emma Graddock, Morley Maggs and Betty Muney.

Promotions to be announced later.

DIVISION II
Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Gordon Holmes; deportment, Gloria Peterson; regularity and punctuality, Raymond Peebles and Gloria Peterson.

Promoted to Grade VIII (first three in order of merit)—Gordon Holmes, Sylvia Petch, Jack Lawrence, Hazel Anderson, Lorna Barrow, Johnnie Blatchford, Derwent Brown, Gordon Cameron, Bodel Dawkin, Marguerite English, Margaret Fletcher, Elsie George, Vere Guy, Kenneth Harding, Donald Headlip, Gertrude Heister, Hazel Jackson, Lawrence Nicholas, Royston Perkins, Gloria Peterson, Jack Saunders, Edwin Tait, Donald Ward, Jerry Winemaster and Gay Stevens.

DIVISION III
Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Walter Knott; deportment, Evelyn Simmers; regularity and punctuality, Joseph Brown, Joy Mercer and Hazel Roskelley.

Promoted to Grade VII—Walter Knott, Joan Gill, John Appleby, Denham Alton, Lenos Bennett, Joseph Brown, Warren Cameron, Blanche Chappell, David Cooper, Georgina Donaghy, Strang Gurney, Ellen Hogen, Clifford Howell, Doris Jackson, Hilda Jacques, Doris Lancaster, Joy Mercer, Walter Meriton, Gloria Parke, Dorothy Peacock, Mona Quayle, Jim Robertson, Clifford Rolfe, Hazel Roskelley, Laura Severs, Evelyn Simmers, Margaret Smith, Doris Wells, Florence Woodruff. Conditional—Marjorie Chapman, Leonard Gordon, Ila Jeune and Bernard Mobey.

DIVISION IV
Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Betty Kirby; deportment, Wendy Perkins; regularity and punctuality, Gerald Ascroft, Leslie Miles, Dick Donaghy and Teddy Davis.

Promoted to Grade VI—Betty Kirby, Teddy Davis, Gerald Ascroft, Glenis Aitken, Rachel Beckwith, Betty Clarke, Raymond Dawson, George Folsy, Rupert Fraser, Douglas George, Aleck Gordon, Norman Headlip, Bill Heister, Kenneth Hill, Winnie Jordan, Robert Landell, Jackie Macintosh, Leslie Miles, Gladys Mobey, Wendy Perkins, Peggy Provan, Harold Severs, Audrey Sharpe, Albert Walton, Joyce Wardell, June Wells, Dick Donaghy and James Dutoit.

Promoted to Grade V—Hilda Smith, Harvey Webster, John Riches, Ronald Murray, Jack Parrott and Walter Peterson.

DIVISION V
Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Wilma Davis; deportment, Helen Webster; regularity and punctuality, Alan Dalby and Coleen Keeler.

Promoted to Grade IV (first three in order of merit)—Wilma Davis, Gladys Revere, Jack Beckwith, Kathy Battle, Douglas Boniface, Marjorie Chappell, Richard Christy, Mary Coleman, Alan Dalby, Albert Galloway, Margaret Gibson, Doris Griffin, Doreen Guy, Coleen Keeler, Edith Nichols, Joan Petch, Bethel Thomas, Helen Webster and Betty Winemaster.

Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Juanita Perkins; regularity and punctuality, Ralph Baxter and Douglas Howell.

Promoted to Grade IV—Tommy Kershaw, Juanita Perkins, Betty Aitken, Ralph Baxter, George Geddie, Adalene Hodgkinson, Charles Hogen, Donald Holmes, Douglas Howell, Douglas McSweeney, Edgar Mackay, George Maggs, Marjorie Pearce and Gladys Riches.

DIVISION VI
Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Gertrude Lane; regularity and punctuality, Peggy Gillies and June Ross.

Promoted from Grade II to Grade III—Gertrude Lane, Betty Howell, Pamela Christy, Alma Aysenault, Norma Balfour, Wilfred Boniface, Helen Christian, Gordon Copp, Viola Ellington, Bernard Evans, Jean Gibson, Daphne Gill, Patay Hanbury, Roy Jackson, Douglas Jones, Wallace Jeune, Ray Kiteley, Peter Mangin, Doreen Nunn, Peggy Gillies, Doreen Redknapp, Raymond Scoular, June Ross, Kenny Smith and Jean Tait.

Rolls of Honor—Deportment, John Gill; regularity and punctuality, Patty Dalby.

Promoted from Grade III to Grade IV—John Gill, Alfred Headlip, Patricia Hale, Ronald Barker, Kathleen Cuthbertson, Patty Dalby, Bernard Hill, Jean James and Robert Stevenson.

DIVISION VII
Rolls of Honor—Proficiency, Margaret Howell; deportment, Beale Griffin.

Promoted to Grade II—Margaret Howell, Norma Matthews, Joan Jarvis, Louise Aitken, Ralph Anderson, Robert Bennett, Gerald Hale, John Home, Marjorie Maggs, May McKay, Frank Mortimer, Gladys Provan, Herpawan Singh, Spuran Kor Singh, Ivy Smith and Neil Stevenson.

Promoted to Grade III—William Bryson, Beale Griffin, Gwen Peacock, Marjorie Laughor and Irene Tait.

MODEL SCHOOL RESULTS

Rolls of Honor—Regularity and punctuality, Neanie Brown, Clifford Crompton, Betty Crompton, Peter D. Hineks, Dorothy Payne, Peter Mitchell, Jean Phillips, William Stewart, Douglas Williams, Lillian Williams, Pauline Griffin, Pamela Griffin, Alfreda Pattinson; deportment, Peter D. Aldous, Marjorie K. Payne. Proficiency: Grade VII, Robert Mack Lane; Grade VI, Jean Mitchell; Grade V, Elisabeth McCarter.

GRADE V
Promoted to Grade VI—Elisabeth McCarter, Laurence Heywood, Betty Crompton, Phyllis Harwood, John Campbell, Miriam Steer, Pamela Griffin, Neanie Brown, Dorothy Prescott, Kenneth Tipper, Lillian Williams.

GRADE VI
Promoted to Grade VII—Jean Mitchell, Elisabeth Angus, Clifford Crompton, Freda Pattinson, Gordon Payne, Marion Copple, Rita

YOU MAY NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE LIKE THIS

For 10 Days Only!

THE GENUINE UNBREAKABLE PARFAIT



Featherweight Plate

To win new friends, to appreciate the personal recommendations and good will of hundreds, we offer this special inducement on highest quality dental plates for ten days only. Take advantage now to purchase these latest style plates at the lowest price ever offered to the public of Victoria before.

\$17.50
HAND-CARVED GUMS

ONE DAY SERVICE TO OUT OF TOWN PATIENTS

DIFFERENT SHADES TO MATCH THE COMPLEXION

Your Natural Facial Expression Restored

We have one of the largest selections of gold pin teeth in Victoria, which enables us to restore your natural facial expression.

Dental Plates \$10.00

We have made it possible for the people of Victoria to secure first-class dental plates many dollars below any offered in Victoria before. Best quality Vulcanite Plates with Gold Pin Teeth.

NOTE!

It is important that you take advantage of this immediately, as this offer is for 10 days only and will not be repeated.

OFFICE HOURS 9 TO 6

EVENINGS BY APPOINTMENT

Repairs \$1.00

Plates repaired, sterilized and polished for \$1.00. We repair any make of plate. Only the best of materials used. Plates mailed will be promptly attended to.

Stover Dental Laboratories

707 FORT ST.

OVER SAFEWAY STORES

PHONE G 4814

ILLINOIS WIVES NOW LIABLE FOR ALIMONY

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 1 (CP).—The House of the Illinois

Legislature approved of a Senate bill to make wives liable for alimony as well as their former husbands.

"Men," said Mr. Lottie Holman O'Neill, Downers Grove Republican, "should have the same break the

women have been getting." The House applauded that statement.

Paint heart never won fair lady. That's about the only advantage there is in being faint-hearted.

WORKING DOLLARS MEAN

WORKING MEN!

BUY NOW! AND MAKE WORK

Give Them Both A Job!

Sponsored by The Canadian Daily Newspapers Association.



Whiteoak, Peter Mitchell, Frank Wells.

GRADE VII
Promoted to Grade VIII—Robert Lane, Dorothy Payne, Peggy Sedman, Billy Stewart, Marjorie Payne, Jean Phillips, Pauline Griffin, Frances Steer, Howard Sedgman, Dick Watson, Douglas Williams.

DIVISION II
Promoted from Grade IV to Grade V—Harry English, Roger Lytton, Elmore Denton, David Wilson, Willie McCarter, Gordon Harwood, Lily Clark, Muriel Rendle, Margery Dempster.

Promoted from Grade III to Grade IV—Arthur Hinchcliffe, Doreen Doidge, Lucy McGee, Mary Tucker, Mary Reynolds, Joyce Knight.

Promoted from Grade II to Grade III—John Dempster, Wilson Melville, Kate Porter, Beryl Hills, Arnold John, Rosemary Robbins, Daphne Whiteoak, Norman Tipper, Gordon Rendle, Joy Groves, Theodore Saunders, Willie Doidge, Jean Reynolds, Emma Roe.

Promoted from Grade I to Grade II—Sheila Crompton, Betty Saunders, Frank Brock, Barbara Cummings, Jacqueline McDavitt, Joyce Whiteoak, Ronald Knight, Howard Tomlin, Gordon Wilson.

ROLLS OF HONOR
Grade IV: Proficiency, Harry English; deportment, Roger Lytton. Grade III: Proficiency, Arthur Hinchcliffe; deportment, Mary Reynolds. Grade II: Proficiency, John Dempster; deportment, Arnold John. Grade I: Proficiency, Sheila Crompton; deportment, Barbara Cummings. Regularity and punctuality: I, Mary Tucker.

EGG-LAYING CONTEST
Results of the egg-laying contest, conducted for the week ending June 26 by the Dominion Experimental Farm at Sider, follow:

MODEL SCHOOL RESULTS
Rolls of Honor—Regularity and punctuality, Neanie Brown, Clifford Crompton, Betty Crompton, Peter D. Hineks, Dorothy Payne, Peter Mitchell, Jean Phillips, William Stewart, Douglas Williams, Lillian Williams, Pauline Griffin, Pamela Griffin, Alfreda Pattinson; deportment, Peter D. Aldous, Marjorie K. Payne. Proficiency: Grade VII, Robert Mack Lane; Grade VI, Jean Mitchell; Grade V, Elisabeth McCarter.

GRADE V
Promoted to Grade VI—Elisabeth McCarter, Laurence Heywood, Betty Crompton, Phyllis Harwood, John Campbell, Miriam Steer, Pamela Griffin, Neanie Brown, Dorothy Prescott, Kenneth Tipper, Lillian Williams.

GRADE VI
Promoted to Grade VII—Jean Mitchell, Elisabeth Angus, Clifford Crompton, Freda Pattinson, Gordon Payne, Marion Copple, Rita

Combination Permanent Wave
With Indestructible Curls
Regular \$7.50
Eight Months' Guarantee
2.50
Many satisfied customers have expressed their appreciation. Don't fail to investigate the WONDERFUL NEW METHOD before having your Permanent.
Kresge Bldg. Beauty Shoppe
1101 Douglas St. E 6057

JOHN M. STURDY
Doctor of Chiropractic
Palmer Graduate
308 UNION BUILDING
HOURS: 9 A.M.-1 P.M.
2 P.M.-6 P.M.
TELEPHONES: Office E 3054
Res. G 8111
Evenings by Appointment
CONSULTATION FREE

GRAIN MARKET WEEKLY REVIEW

WINNIPEG, July 1 (CP).—Prospects of heavy damage to North American crops that boosted wheat prices to new highs on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange early in the week were more than half rained out in the last few days as the condition of crops improved, but values closed more than four cents higher Friday after a week of the wildest trading experienced here for more than three years.

The net result of the week's trading was a gain of 33-4 to 41-4 cents in the wheat futures pit between the close of trading June 23 and the close yesterday. The July closed at 72 1-4, and October at 75, while December wheat finished the week at 76 1-2.

Prospects in the United States were rendered worse by hot and dry weather over the Spring and Winter wheat areas, while lack of rainfall in Western Canada gave the Prairie crop a setback from earlier good prospects. The grasshopper added a further touch of gloom.

Meanwhile export demand for Canadian wheat had been very disappointing and even sales of 1,000,000 bushels Thursday and nearly 750,000 bushels yesterday failed to do more than offset the bearish effect of rains.

Coarse grains' rise in values was speculative in origin and in sympathy with wheat's gains. Flax gave a spectacular display by gaining 43 cents in less than a week, but finished

lashed yesterday 20 cents down from the high points.

"You know that umbrella I lost a while ago? I found it at one of my neighbors where I was calling."

"Did you say anything about it?"

"No; I didn't want to hurt their feelings. I took a better one out of their rack."

CORNS

Ends Pain Instantly
The feet are easily infected. Be careful! Use Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads and be 100% safe! They stop all pain instantly; soothe and heal and quickly remove corns. The cause, shoe friction and pressure, is immediately cooled—preventing corns, blisters and sore toes. Get a box today. At all drug, dept., shoe stores.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone!

TRAPPING A GRIZZLY

BY A. D. KEAN



The brave Adrian, alone on top of the snow-tooth divide of the Rockies, tackled single-handed the greatest and fiercest of American carnivora. The bear was a monster.

DID you ever catch a grizzly in a deadfall trap? Well, I did, and a whizzer of a time I had of it. Arthur Burton and I had built a deadfall for a family of grizzlies that had been raiding the sheep pens of a neighbor.

The time was early Autumn. The weather was dry, which made tracking difficult. This, together with the grizzlies' nocturnal habits, rendered our chances of getting a fair shot at the marauders remote indeed, as this type of bear is more than usually keen of scent, sight and hearing. So, after passing up all other avenues of outwitting the sheep killers, we chose to construct several heavy log deadfall pens, which we hoped the bears might enter.

When we hove in sight of the deadfall, Burton, who was an excitable fellow, exclaimed, "Smotherin' snowflurries! Look at the wreck that's been made of our trap. See those blood-smear tracks, and that mutilated sheep. Gosh, what a tangle! Must have been a mighty big grizzly."

Where the main deadfall log had dropped upon its two base beams there lay patches of hair and a broad darkened smear. The sharpened stakes, placed so the bear might get punctured when pinned down by the weighted top log, were also stained ominously and had hide adhering to them. The fresh snow about the place was deeply discolored and wildly scattered.

"He's away all right," observed Burton. "And I'll bet that grizzly is in a fine mood for a fight, if we ever overtake him."

Bear Wrecks a Deadfall Trap

By the waving directions of the grizzly's tracks; also from the fact that the animal steadily lost level from the location of the deadfall, I knew the bear must be badly hurt. No evidence of broken bones showed up from the tracks. But enough blood was lost in the first mile to disclose that the bear was considerably weakened.

Where the trail led over the rim of a narrow gully we stopped a moment to observe the ground ahead.

"I don't relish the idea of gettin' tangled up in that brush-heap with a wounded grizzly," said Burton. "If we wait a while we might get sight of the varmint."

"Nothing doing," I replied, eager to finish the hunt.

"There's enough cover along the creek-bed to allow the bear to escape. Let's get going—surely the two of us can shoot it OK with a single crippled bear."

We had traveled less than one hundred yards when I heard Arthur yell loudly, then begin to shoot. As I ran through the intervening evergreens, I also heard the hoarse deep roaring of the maddened bear.

As I broke through trees Burton was standing astride a leaning alder bush and working the lever of his rifle as rapidly as he could aim and fire. The object he was shooting at was below my line of vision, but seemed to be moving towards my companion.

As I scrambled up beside him he was just firing the last shot from his repeater. Then I saw the grizzly.

Badly hit, the animal was madly tearing up the shrubs within his reach in a series of roaring gyrations, not more than fifty yards away. Burton was almost wild with excitement.

"I hit him twice, but he's full of fight!" The grizzly showed he had not been downed for keeps by turning savagely toward us and clambering over a pile of cross-cross down timber in our direction.

"There he comes again. Shoot 'im! Shoot 'im!"

Battling a Wounded Grizzly

As the angered brute trumbled across the pile of logs, I caught a fleeting glimpse of the rifle sights over the animal's hind quarters and let drive. The bear roared louder, than ever and headed directly for us.

Burton became so wildly excited that he caused the alder in front of us to sway unceasingly, making my shots go wild, and I shouted to him to keep still. The bear reached a spot within fifty or sixty feet from our precarious perch. I sensed that not more than a bullet or two remained in my gun, so I withheld firing until the alder bush steadied a bit. Burton yelled again as the grizzly scrambled upright not more than twenty feet away, just as I let drive another bullet. I worked the lever of my rifle—saw the empty shell fly over my shoulder and—horror of horrors! my last cartridge was spent.

I sat almost stupefied with fear as the

grizzly swayed slowly round and round, then crumpled into a lifeless heap. Several minutes elapsed before either Burton or I had the courage to inspect our trophy.

While rounding the base of a high cliff on Goat River, Arrow Lakes district, Burton was up ahead of our pack train foot, leading the way up from a stretch of soft, mossy meadow.

No unusual sounds proceeded from the quiet-traveling horses at the moment, and the canyon above us was filled with the roaring echoes of tumbling cataracts. Suddenly I heard the most unearthly yell. It came from just around the sharp bend where Burton had passed from sight. Almost instantly I saw the tumbled red head of my trail partner bob into the upper reaches of a little swamp. He was leaping into the air as though energized by electric currents. At each leap Burton whopped the louder; and landed on the soggy turf with his feet moving like the paddle-wheels of a river steamboat. The horses up ahead broke in all directions and went plunging through the overhanging forest. It was fully a minute before Burton stopped long enough to shout that a mother grizzly and two young cubs were coming down the canyon. "I bumped square into 'em," he shouted.

That mother grizzly I never saw, but I studied the tracks she and her twin cubs made. These told the tale as convincingly, if not quite so eloquently, as the one related by Burton. About fifty feet from the corner of the rocky bluff, all three of the sets of footprints converged and padded up and down for a space. Just in the front row of the larger imprints was a stretch of ripped-up turf and soil that showed plainly with what vigor and surprise the elder grizzly must have decided to quit the spot. One place showed where a cub had rolled down the steep embankment. A little farther on were the deep-scored clawmarks made by the mother bear as she swung around

the lower side of a leaning cottonwood. The pile of chip-sized bark which strewed the ground for a distance of ten feet or more described more clearly than words the speed and power with which the tree trunk must have been struck by the escaping grizzly. When the story of that family flight had been shown to Burton, he looked his surprise and mortification. "Mebbe they were just as scared as I was," he admitted, smiling ruefully.

Tales of Escapes

INDIAN Adrian was a Kootenay tribesman whose father had been the most noted bear hunter of his district. And often we boys had sat in Adrian's tepee to listen to tales of hair-breadth escapes that both he and his father lived through. One story in particular always intrigued us, perhaps because the bear concerned was at that time alive and roaring the Saw Tooth Range of the Rockies, adjacent to our Kootenay Valley ranch. Each Autumn Adrian paid our place a visit and used to pasture his saddle and pack horses in the home meadow while he went into a solitary huddle with himself and got ready to go forth to slay the big grizzly of his father's oft-recounted description. Often when we boys were younger, Adrian's father, "Curly," used to come up to our house, talk briefly with father, then ride over to a brush-patch at the base of the mountain in our pasture. There the elder redman would disrobe, don his war feathers and scalp-stick in hand, disappear into the depths of the cavern which lay at the bottom of the ancient glacial pit located on the level bench-land that skirted the foot of the hill.

We used to become very much frightened at such times, for when Curly emerged he seemed in a terrifying frenzy. With wild yells, the Indian would wave his scalp-stick (the record of his hunts and achievements), and rush down on his tethered pony, upon whose

squirreling back the bear-hunter would leap and race away along the grassy bench in the direction of the mountain canyon wherein the monster grizzly was said to hold out at that time of the year.

Finally, Curly failed to return, and thus his son Adrian came to visit our place annually with the avowed intention of seeking out and destroying the fire bear with an old-time Hudson's Bay spear and the hunting knife used by his father.

"Dat grizzly is kill-it my father," explained the youthful Adrian, whose age was not so much greater than our own. "My father was great bear-hunter—used to kill all grizzlies for his people" (the East Kootenays). "One time at big council my father was told by Chief Joseph to go out and kill big bear that walked the Lewis Creek and Skookumchuck Hills—the bear that had already kill-it two Kootenays and one white man prospector. My father is hunt-it that bear with knife and spear for long, long time—oh, mebbe since I'm little boy in papoose-slick (board). Lotsa times my father—him Curly—is come on dat big grizzly in canyon or berry patch, but always bear has wait for him in thick bushes where Indian get killed sure if go. My father is brave hunter, but him no want follow bear track and jump on my father from behind—him awful smart is dat big grizzly."

"Last year my father is go for hunt-it dat grizzly. My mother wait at tepee one moon (month)—my father is no come back. Then council man say I'm for get-it and kill-it dat big bear."

Indian Adrian's Last Hunt

EACH year thereafter for several seasons Adrian tethered his hunting horse in our back pasture, and, after going through the tribal rites handed down to him through his father, donned his scanty regalia, shook his ancient scalp-stick at the Manitou for good luck and departed silently into the dark reaches of the Lewis Creek Canyon.

Sometimes the swarthy redman would be gone for three days, as we could tell by the bare and trampled ground made by his tethered horse. Now and again one of us had taken pity on the horse and changed its feed-

sought quarry and followed it into the most dense stretch of evergreen-clad mountain side in all that area.

We followed the tracks until they led over sheer rock bluffs and a series of windfall gullies, where we were forced to leave in order to reach our saddle horses before darkness caught us up on the steep mountain.

Next day about fifty Kootenay tribesmen and several prospectors began to scour the eastern range in search of Adrian. It was generally conceded by that time that dire disaster had befallen the intrepid hunter. One prospector, a Norwegian named Grundy Aakus, whom every resident of the valley knew, and whose veracity was never questioned, came into a cabin late at night. The man seemed tremendously frightened.

The Biggest Grizzly

IVE seen the biggest grizzly in the world," he told Tom Rae and the rest of his cabin mates. "Honest, boys!" exclaimed Grundy, "I met the monster face to face—right on the side hill of the middle fork of Lewis Creek. I heard a noise—sounded like someone grunting and puffing. I thought it might be Adrian in distress, so I climbed up the steep bank of the ridge, and, powdery whiskers! What I saw made me reel. It's a fact, boys. I nearly fainted. For right there within ten feet of me was a bear the size of a horse. He was tearin' a rotten log apart, hunting ants an' grubs. Didn't even suspect I was in the country."

"Just went on diggin' away an' scoopin' out ants. I could see where three or four long deep gashes had been made in his hide around the shoulders and ribs as if he'd been in a terrible fight lately."

"What did you do?" asked Tom Rae.

"Me! Why what do you suppose I'd do? I just sneaked down the hill to where the goat was good an' legged it straight for this cabin."

"What about that rifle you carried?" persisted Rae. "Why pack a .45-70 big enough to kill an elephant and then turn tail on a grizzly bear?"

"Even with a cannon I wouldn't shoot at that bear," said Grundy. "First place, he was too close to me. Suppose I missed him. Nothin' left to do but bring me home in a basket. Any you fellows want to shoot that bear, go ahead—you're welcome. But I'm stayin' home till I hear he's left the country."

Two days more went by, when we saw the slow-moving pack-train of an Indian camp outfit winding through our pasture. At the head rode big Alex, a councilman of the Kootenays. He was followed by two Indians on foot leading a heavily-draped pack-pony. Behind came the strung-out pack train and many Indians. All seemed more than usually serious with not so much as the wave of a hand or quiet smile as my brother and I rode up.

Big Alex greeted us gravely.

"Him Adrian," he stated, pointing dramatically at the draped figure bound securely to the led pack-horse. "Kootenay find um on Lewis Creek mountain. Him have-it bad fight with grizzly. Oh, four-five sun him stop dead, I tink," the councilman explained, making subdued gestures to indicate the manner in which the body of Adrian had been found.

Have Bad Fight

BEAR is climb-it summit—make go home Bull River for winter sleep," said Alex. "Adrian is meet him top of divide. They have bad fight. Adrian is cut-it grizzly with long knife. We find-em lotsa blood. Bear him awful sick, I'm tink. We pick-it Adrian up and come down mountain. Indian no see-um grizzly."

Often have I thought of that gruesome encounter. The brave Adrian, alone on the top of that saw-tooth divide of the Rockies tackling, single-handed, the greatest and fiercest of American carnivorous animals. There, armed only with a couple of crude knives, to attack such a powerful beast, whose evil repute included the killing of at least two humans.

Again and again I try to picture the scene, the clear and brilliant sunshine of the mountain top, the silence of whose high altitude is seldom broken except for the mighty thunder-clap of midsummer or the roaring blizzard of winter, with the attendant echoes from the mighty avalanches which descend to the valleys below each springtime.

There, high above the early morning clouds and far removed from the least encouraging call of his tribesmen, Adrian, indomitable and determined, carrying out the cherished wish of his father, Curly, made war upon the family enemy and died in a last lone contact with the mightiest grizzly ever known to walk the wilds of the East Kootenay valleys.

Some years later I heard of a giant and battle-scarred bear being killed among the huckleberry patches of the Skookumchuck foothills, and from all accounts I am inclined to believe it was the same big grizzly that featured so fatally in the destinies of Indian Adrian's family.

Bagdad's New Airport

BAGDAD, having become the focus of air traffic in the Near and Middle East, is justly proud of its new airport, regarded as one of the most modern and best equipped establishments of its kind in the world. It is expected that the Australian air mail from London will soon be passing through Bagdad and already the lines from Egypt, Palestine and Syria converge there, running on to Persia, Batavia and India.

The new airport is on the western edge of the city in the angle formed between the main roads to Damascus and Mosul. From the centre of Bagdad it can be reached by automobile, along a broad asphalt road, in five minutes. The handsome building comprises hotel accommodation and a first-class restaurant.

TRAPPING A GRIZZLY — BY A.D. KEAN



DID you ever catch a grizzly in a dead-fall trap? Well, I did, and a whizzer of a time I had of it. Arthur Burton and I had built a deadfall for a family of grizzlies that had been raiding the sheep pens of a neighbor.

The time was early Autumn. The weather was dry, which made tracking difficult. This, together with the grizzlies' nocturnal habits, rendered our chances of getting a fair shot at the marauders remote indeed, as this type of bear is more than usually keen of scent, sight and hearing. So, after passing up all other avenues of outwitting the sheep killers, we chose to construct several heavy log deadfall pens, which we hoped the bears might enter.

When we were in sight of the deadfall, Burton, who was an excitable fellow, exclaimed, "Smotherin' snowflurries! Look at the wreck that's been made of our trap. See those blood-smear tracks, and that mutilated sheep. Gosh, what a tangle! Must have been a mighty big grizzly."

Where the main deadfall log had dropped upon its two base beams there lay patches of hair and a broad darkened smear. The sharp-edged stakes, placed so the bear might get punctured when pinned down by the weighted top log, were also stained ominously and had hide adhering to them. The fresh snow about the place was deeply discolored and wildly scattered.

"He's away all right," observed Burton. "And I'll bet that grizzly is in a fine mood for a fight, if we ever overtake him."

Bear Wrecks a Deadfall Trap

BY the wavering directions of the grizzly's tracks; also from the fact that the animal steadily lost level from the location of the deadfall, I knew the bear must be badly hurt. No evidence of broken bones showed up from the tracks. But enough blood was lost in the first mile to disclose that the bear was considerably weakened.

Where the trail led over the rim of a narrow gully we stopped a moment to observe the ground ahead.

"I don't relish the idea of gettin' tangled up in that brush-heap with a wounded grizzly," said Burton. "If we wait a while we might get sight of the varmint."

"Nothing doing," I replied, eager to finish the hunt.

"There's enough cover along the creek-bed to allow the bear to escape. Let's get going—surely the two of us can shoot it OK with a single crippled bear."

We had traveled less than one hundred yards when I heard Arthur yell loudly, then begin to shoot. As I ran through the intervening evergreens, I also heard the hoarse deep roaring of the maddened bear.

As I broke through trees Burton was standing aside a leaning alder bush and working the lever of his rifle as rapidly as he could aim and fire. The object he was shooting at was below my line of vision, but seemed to be moving towards my companion.

As I scrambled up beside him he was just firing the last shot from his repeater. Then I saw the grizzly.

Badly hit, the animal was madly tearing up the shrubs within his reach in a series of roaring gyrations, not more than fifty yards away. Burton was almost wild with excitement.

"I hit him twice, but he's full of fight," he yelled. The grizzly showed he had not been downed for keeps by turning savagely toward us and clambering over a pile of criss-cross down timber in our direction.

"There he comes again. Shoot 'im! Shoot 'im!"

Battling a Wounded Grizzly

AS the angered brain trumbled across the pile of logs, I caught a fleeting glimpse of the rifle sights over the animal's hind quarters and let drive. The bear roared louder, then ever and headed directly for us.

Burton became so wildly excited that he caused the alder in front of us to sway unceasingly, making my shots go wild, and I shouted to him to keep still. The bear reached a spot within fifty or sixty feet from our precarious perch. I sensed that not more than a bullet or two remained in my gun, so I withheld firing until the alder bush steadied a bit. Burton yelled again as the grizzly scrambled upright not more than twenty feet away, just as I let drive another bullet. I worked the lever of my rifle—saw the empty shell fly over my shoulder and—horror of horrors! my last cartridge was spent.

I sat almost stupefied with fear as the

grizzly swayed slowly round and round, then crumpled into a lifeless heap. Several minutes elapsed before either Burton or I had the courage to inspect our trophy.

While rounding the base of a high cliff on Goat River, Arrow Lakes district, Burton was up ahead of our pack train afoot, leading the way up from a stretch of soft mossy meadow. No unusual sounds proceeded from the quiet-traveling horses at the moment, and the canyon above us was filled with the roaring echoes of tumbling cataracts. Suddenly I heard the most unearthly yell. It came from just around the sharp bend where Burton had passed from sight. Almost instantly I saw the tumbled red head of my trail partner bob into the upper reaches of a little swamp. He was leaping into the air as though energized by electric currents. At each leap Burton whooped the louder; and landed on the soggy turf with his feet moving like the paddle-wheels of a river steamboat. The horses up ahead broke in all directions and went plunging through the overhanging forest. It was fully a minute before Burton stopped long enough to shout that a mother grizzly and two young cubs were coming down the canyon. "I bumped square into 'em," he shouted.

"That mother grizzly I never saw, but I studied the tracks she and her twin cubs made. These told the tale as convincingly, if not quite so eloquently, as the one related by Burton. About fifty feet from the corner of the rocky bluff, all three of the sets of footprints converged and paddled up and down for a space. Just in the front row of the larger imprints was a stretch of ripped-up turf and soil that showed plainly with what vigor and surprise the elder grizzly must have decided to quit the spot. One place, showed where a cub had rolled down the steep embankment. A little farther on were the deep-scored clawmarks made by the mother bear as she swung around

the lower side of a leaning cottonwood. The pile of chip-sized bark which strewed the ground for a distance of ten feet or more described more clearly than words the speed and power with which the tree trunk must have been struck by the escaping grizzly. When the story of that family fight had been shown to Burton, he looked his surprise and mortification. "Mebbe they were just as scared as I was," he admitted, smiling ruefully.

Tales of Escapes

INDIAN Adrian was a Kootenay tribesman whose father had been the most noted bear hunter of his district. And often tales of hair-breadth escapes that both he and his father lived through. One story in particular always intrigued us, perhaps because the bear concerned was at that time alive and roaming the Saw Tooth Range of the Rockies, adjacent to our Kootenay Valley ranch. Each Autumn Adrian paid our place a visit and used to pasture his saddle and pack horses in the home meadow while he went into a solitary huddle with himself and got ready to go forth to slay the big grizzly of his father's oft-recounted description. Often when we boys were younger, Adrian's father, "Curly," used to come up to our house, talk briefly with father, then ride over to a brush-patch at the base of the mountain in our pasture. There the aged redman would disrobe, don his war feathers and scalp-stick in hand, disappear into the depths of the cavern which lay at the bottom of the ancient glacial pit located on the level bench-land that skirted the foot of the hill.

We used to become very much frightened at such times, for when Curly emerged he seemed in a terrific frenzy. With wild yells, the Indian would wave his scalp-stick (the record of his hunts and achievements), and rush down on his tethered pony, upon whose

quivering back the bear-hunter would leap and race away along the grassy bench in the direction of the mountain canyon wherein the monster grizzly was said to hold out at that time of the year.

Finally, Curly failed to return, and thus his son Adrian came to visit our place annually with the avowed intention of seeking out and destroying the fire bear with an old-time Hudson's Bay spear and the hunting knife used by his father.

"Dat grizzly is kill-it my father," explained the youthful Adrian, whose age was not so much greater than our own. "My father was great bear-hunter—used to kill all grizzlies for his people" (the East Kootenays). "One time at big council my father was told by Chief Joseph to go out and kill big bear that walked the Lewis Creek and Skookumchuck Hills—the bear that had already kill-it two Kootenays and one white man prospector. My father is hunt-it that bear with knife and spear for long time—oh, mebbe since I'm little boy in papoose-stick (board). Lotsa times my father—him Curly—is come on dat bad grizzly in canyon or berry patch, but always bear has wait for him in thick bushes where Indian get killed sure if go. My father is brave hunter, but him no want follow bear track into dark thicket. Bear is mebbe back-track and jump on my father from behind—him awful smart is dat big grizzly.

"Last year my father is go for hunt-it dat grizzly. My mother wait at teepee one moon (month)—my father is no come back. Then council man say I'm for get-it and kill-it dat big bear."

Indian Adrian's Last Hunt

EACH year thereafter for several seasons Adrian tethered his hunting horse in our back pasture, and, after going through the tribal rites handed down to him through his father, donned his scanty regalia, shook his ancient scalp-stick at the Manitou for good luck and departed silently into the dark reaches of the Lewis Creek Canyon.

Sometimes the swarthy redman would be gone for three days, as we could tell by the bare and trampled ground made by his tethered horse. Now and again one of us had taken pity on the horse and changed its feed-

The brave Adrian, alone on top of the saw-tooth divide of the Rockies, tackled single-handed the greatest and fiercest of American carnivora. The bear was a monster.

ing place and led it to water, but always the Indian had returned. Once or twice Adrian had arrived at the ranch in a famished and nearly exhausted condition, showing distinctly the arduous nature of his task. Once he related how close he had come to having a conflict with the grizzly, and from the Kootenay's description we gathered that the animal was of more than usual size. This fact we had borne upon us in a much more forcible manner, as I shall presently relate.

One day in late September my brother Albert came riding excitedly into the yard. "Adrian's cayuse is almost starved," he said. "The pony's pickup rope is all wound up tight around the tree he was tied to, and the horse has eaten all the bark and small limbs off. Must be awful thirsty, too, for he's gaunted up dreadfully. Gosh! It looks as though the big grizzly has got Adrian—let's go tell dad."

Father sent a messenger to the Kootenay chief at St. Mary's Prairie, and told us to release and care for Adrian's worried horse. Then we took up the bear-hunter's trail, which we had little difficulty following until it reached the portals of the rock-walled canyon of Lewis Creek. We were both proficient trackers, having learned the art through association with some of the best Indian trappers in Western Canada. Knowing Adrian must come up from the canyon sooner or later, we split and each followed the high rocky rim to north and south of the gorge. About two miles above the start Albert picked up the Kootenay's moccasined footprints leading up a burned timber ridge, which in turn merged into a spur of the eastern range of the Rockies.

At a narrow spot in the ridge we suddenly came upon the biggest tracks of a bear I had ever seen. The animal must have been of tremendous weight, for just where the trail cut across from one clump of fir thicket to another the scant soil was torn up into a series of six-inch deep elongated ruts which clearly showed the cuts made by the lengthy bear-claws.

"What'll we do?" my brother questioned. "That's the big grizzly all right—see, here are Adrian's footmarks, too. Gee, he must have jumped the bear! Look where the Indian ran across that bit of rock slide. The shale hasn't even slid back into its level yet."

And sure enough, what we found proved that the Kootenay had struck the trail of his long-

sought quarry and followed it into the most dense stretch of evergreen-clad mountain side in all that area.

We followed the tracks until they led over sheer rock bluffs and a series of windfall gullies, where we were forced to leave in order to reach our saddle horses before darkness caught us up on the steep mountain.

Next day about fifty Kootenay tribesmen and several prospectors began to scour the eastern range in search of Adrian. It was generally conceded by that time that dire disaster had befallen the intrepid hunter. One prospector, a Norwegian named Grundy Aakus, whom every resident of the valley knew, and whose veracity was never questioned, came into a cabin late at night. The man seemed tremendously frightened.

The Biggest Grizzly

I'VE seen the biggest grizzly in the world," he told Tom Rae and the rest of his cabin mates. "Honest, boys!" exclaimed Grundy, "I met the monster face to face—right on the side hill of the middle fork of Lewis Creek. I heard a noise—sounded like someone grunting and puffing. I thought it might be Adrian in distress, so I climbed up the steep bank of the ridge, and, powdery whiskers! What I saw made me reel. It's a fact, boys. I nearly fainted. For right there within ten feet of me was a bear the size of a horse. He was tearin' a rotten log apart, hunting ants an' grubs. Didn't even suspect I was in the country."

"Just went on diggin' away an' scoopin' out ants. I could see where three or four long deep gashes had been made in his hide around the shoulders and ribs as if he'd been in a terrible fight lately."

"What did you do?" asked Tom Rae. "Me! Why what do you suppose I'd do? I just sneaked down the hill to where the goat was good an' legged it straight for this cabin."

"What about that rifle you carried?" persisted Rae. "Why pack a .45-70 big enough to kill an elephant and then turn tail on a grizzly bear?"

"Even with a cannon I wouldn't shoot at that bear," said Grundy. "First place, he was too close to me. Suppose I missed him. Nothin' left to do but bring me home in a basket. Any you fellows want to shoot that bear, go ahead—you're welcome. But I'm stayin' home till I hear he's left the country."

Two days more went by, when we saw the slow-moving pack-train of an Indian camp outfit winding through our pasture. At the head rode big Alex, a councilman of the Kootenays. He was followed by two Indians on foot leading a heavily-draped pack-pony. Behind came the strung-out pack train and many Indians. All seemed more than usually serious with not so much as the wave of a hand or quiet smile as my brother and I rode up.

Big Alex greeted us gravely.

"Him Adrian," he stated, pointing dramatically at the draped figure bound securely to the led pack-horse. "Kootenay find um on Lewis Creek mountain. Him have-it bad fight with grizzly. Oh, four-five sun him stop dead, I tink," the councilman explained, making subdued gestures to indicate the manner in which the body of Adrian had been found.

Have Bad Fight

"BEAR is climb-it summit—make go home Bull River for winter sleep," said Alex. "Adrian is meet him top of divide. They have bad fight. Adrian is cut-it grizzly with long knife. We find-em lotsa blood. Bear him awful sick, I'm tink. We pick-it Adrian up and come down mountain. Indian no see-um grizzly."

Often have I thought of that gruesome encounter. The brave Adrian, alone on the top of that saw-tooth divide of the Rockies tackling, single-handed, the greatest and fiercest of American carnivorous animals. There, armed only with a couple of crude knives, to attack such a powerful beast, whose evil repute included the killing of at least two humans.

Again and again I try to picture the scene, the clear and brilliant sunshine of the mountain top, the silence of whose high altitude is seldom broken except for the mighty thunder-clap of midsummer or the roaring blizzard of winter, with the attendant echoes from the mighty avalanches which descend to the valleys below each springtime.

There, high above the early morning clouds and far removed from the least encouraging call of his tribesmen, Adrian, indomitable and determined, carrying out the cherished wish of his father, Curly, made war upon the family enemy and died in a last lone contact with the mightiest grizzly ever known to walk the wilds of the East Kootenay valleys.

Some years later I heard of a giant and battle-scarred bear being killed among the huckleberry patches of the Shookumchuck foothills, and from all accounts I am inclined to believe it was the same big grizzly that featured so fatally in the destinies of Indian Adrian's family.

Bagdad's New Airport

BAGDAD, having become the focus of air traffic in the Near and Middle East, is justly proud of its new airport, regarded as one of the most modern and best equipped establishments of its kind in the world. It is expected that the Australian air mail from London will soon be passing through Bagdad and already the lines from Egypt, Palestine and Syria converge there, running on to Persia, Batavia and India.

The new airport is on the western edge of the city in the angle formed between the main roads to Damascus and Mosul. From the centre of Bagdad it can be reached by automobile, along a broad asphalt road, in five minutes. The handsome building comprises hotel accommodation and a first-class restaurant.

What Happened to Philip Hope

By
LUCIAN CARY

THERE have been so many attempts to explain Philip Hope that it's time somebody told the whole story. It's true that Philip Hope had always had everything pretty much as he liked it. He was the youngest son of John Howard Hope. He was handsome, agreeable, and built like a fast light-heavyweight. That is, he was a trifle over six feet in height and lean. And he began playing tennis at an age when it is still possible to learn the game—at the age of ten.

It's true that almost the only bad break he ever had was in national singles championships at Forest Hills, when he was twenty-three. He had taken the first two sets and he was within two points of winning the third set and the match. He was running for a short one at the net when he stepped on a stray tennis ball and sprained his ankle so badly that they had to carry him off the court.

But everybody knew he would have won if the ball boys had been even reasonably careful about keeping the court clear. When the committee went into session after the season was over they unanimously voted him No. 1 in the national ranking, and No. 1 he was even though another man held the national championship.

Philip Hope went up from Aiken to White Sulphur the following spring to meet the other candidates for the Davis Cup team. There was a youngster from the Pacific Coast—a long, lanky, red-headed, freckle-faced youngster named George Smith, who annoyed everybody at White Sulphur by his cocky way of announcing how badly he could beat any member of the first ranking ten. It was all the harder to bear because he did beat one man after another. He had so much speed and power that everybody was a little anxious over his first meeting with Philip Hope.

Even the newspaper men gathered round that afternoon. They saw what Joe Mulley had told them they would see. They saw what happens when a raw young man with a tremendous service and a whalloping forehand and a command of the volley meets a finished all-court player. Philip Hope beat young George Smith, 6-3, 6-3, 6-1.

He went to the net to shake hands with young Smith, after the old and respected custom of tennis. Young Smith shook hands.

"If I had a private trainer and a private coach and a private car I'd have taken you," young Smith said.

"I'm sure you would," Philip Hope said.

"Yeah!" young Smith said. "And I will take you anyway—before the year's over."

He said it loud enough so the newspaper men and one member of the committee heard it.

THE committee came down to the courts the next afternoon just as practice was beginning. The candidates waited. The newspaper men strolled over. Philip's father and mother, who had stopped off the day before on their way from Aiken to open the New York house, stood by. And Joe Mulley, the professional, cocked one ear to listen—as if he hadn't been present at the conference and didn't know what the committee had decided.

The chairman read off the names—the two who were to represent the United States in the singles matches, and the two who would play in the doubles, and the alternates. The name of Philip Hope led all the rest.

Young George Smith crowded forward.

"Listen," he said, "I didn't hear my name."

"No, Smith," the chairman said.

"You mean you didn't put me on the team!" young Smith cried.

"No, Smith," the chairman said. "Not this year. Perhaps next year when you've had more—"

"Next year!" young Smith shouted. "Next year!" But he wasn't as belligerent as he sounded. He was a boy who was hurt. He stood there staring at the chairman as if he were going to crown him with his racket and his lip trembled and the tears started in his eyes and suddenly he flung himself full length on the ground and buried his face in his arms and sobbed shamelessly—out loud.

Even the newspaper men looked the other way.

PHILIP was relieved when Joe Mulley beckoned to him to come on and play. Joe Mulley was an old man. Joe was almost forty. But he was still a wizard with a racket. There was only one way to beat him. You had to use all the speed you had and still keep the ball in court. Philip let himself all out to beat Joe Mulley and to forget the spectacle of young George Smith sobbing. Philip had Joe 5-2 and was walking back to his baseline to serve when he noticed a girl sitting on a bench beside the court.

He didn't usually notice strange girls. Like most young men with famous fortunes behind them he had grown wary of girls—except, of course, the few he had always known. The fact that he didn't know the girl on the bench meant that she was out. But he noticed her just the same and wondered if she could be as nice as she looked.

Philip served his fast slice. The ball went like a bullet to the farthest corner of the service court and broke at a sharp angle. The ball would have been an ace against anybody but Joe Mulley. Joe got his racket on the ball. Joe sent back a high short lob. Philip got under it in three strides and poled himself to smash. He smashed to Joe's backhand corner. The ball was at least three inches out.

Joe looked at him. Philip grinned back.

"You missed a set-up," Joe said. To miss a set-up was the one unforgivable sin. "Here," he said grimly, "try again."

Philip hit ten perfect smashes in succession—ten beautiful smashes that even Joe Mulley, standing yards behind his baseline, couldn't reach.

When Joe was satisfied, Philip Hope looked at the bench. The girl was gone.

He dined in the big dining-room with a lot of tennis bigwigs and pretended to listen to what the chairman said while he looked for the girl. She didn't come in. He escaped as quickly as he could after dinner and found a table in the writing-room that commanded a view of the lobby and pretended to read yesterday's New York morning paper while he watched for her.

He waited an hour. And then he saw her. She was alone. He jumped up. She came

directly toward him. She was still wearing the tweed suit and the little hat.

"I beg your pardon," she said, "but aren't you Philip Hope?"

"Yes," he said. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

She smiled at him. "I'm from The New York Globe," she said. "I've been doing a series of interviews with champions for the sports section. They want an interview with you."

"I'm not a champion," Philip said.

"I know—but they tell me that's an accident—that you're undoubtedly the greatest tennis player in the world."

They sat down opposite each other and talked. At least she asked questions and Philip tried to answer them. He was used to being interviewed. But here he was hunting for words and staring at her and acting like a prep-school boy and feeling foolish and discovering nothing at all about her except that her name was Mary Lee and that she was leaving for New York early in the morning.

He told her he didn't wish to see her interview before it was published. He always told reporters that.

But Philip Hope bought The Globe every night when it came in from New York and turned to the sports section and looked for Mary Lee's interview.

He waited eight days before he opened The Globe and found her article. He hurriedly folded the paper and put it in his jacket pocket and went up to his room to read it. He smiled as he read the first paragraph. It was the same old stuff about that great sporting family, the John Howard Hopes. But as he read deeper he was horrified at himself for being pleased. And as he read farther he saw that it wasn't the same old stuff.

Mary Lee had laid it on so thick that it wasn't funny. Mary Lee had laid it on with malice.

THE youngest of the Hopes," she had written, "is the young girl's ideal and the young man's dream. Tall, good-looking, with a naturally crooning voice, he is fabulously rich. What is more, he is a superb athlete. When you see him smash a tennis ball you think 'How glorious!' He has all the grace of the lovely Pavlova and something tigerish besides. On a tennis court, he's perfect. But, after dinner, in the evening, he's tired, as all athletes are, and a little sleepy and slow on the up-take. You ask him questions about tennis and he answers intelligently enough. He knows tennis. But you can be quite sure he's never read a book. I wish I'd asked him who the President of the United States is. I'm certain that he doesn't know. And why should he? He has serious things to think about—his smash, for instance."

Philip Hope crumpled up the newspaper and stuffed it into the wastebasket and walked up and down the room. He got the newspaper out of the wastebasket and straightened it out and tore Mary Lee's interview out of it and put it into his pocket.

He called up the telegraph office and asked if there wasn't a telegram for him.

"Very well, then," Philip Hope said, "send me a telegram from New York asking me to come up at once on urgent family business. Sign it John Howard Hope—no, sign it John. That'll be my brother. Would you consider doing that for me?"

Philip drove to Washington and caught a train for New York and called up The Globe. They said Mary Lee had gone for the day.

He put a call in for Mary Lee first thing in the morning.

"Will you go to lunch with me?" he asked.

"Oh," she said, "I'm frightfully busy today."

"Make it dinner, then," Philip said. "I have something important to tell you."

"If you really have a story I'll have to come," she said.

"When shall I stop for you?"

"DON'T call for me," she said. "I don't know when I'll be through. I'll meet you in the basement of the Brevort as soon after 8 o'clock as I can make it."

He knew he was a fool. But he was there ten minutes ahead.

She was wearing the same tweed suit and the same cocky little hat when she came in, an hour late.

"Well," she said, "what's the story?"

"I read your interview," Philip said.

"I hope I didn't make a lot of mistakes and get the tennis all wrong."

Philip shook his head. "No," he said, "your details were correct. She looked back at him as if she didn't know why he was outraged.

"Everything you did," he said, "you did on purpose."

"But I feel," she said, "I feel that somehow or other you didn't like my interview."

"I was so sore when I read it," Philip Hope said, "that I came all the way up here to protest."

"I've been wondering," she said, "what to do about that interview. Of course if you wrote a letter to the editor protesting against what I said, he'd print it."

"And I'd appear more of a fool than ever."

She nodded. "Yes," she said, "you would."

"What I'd really like to know is—why you did it."

"Did what?" she asked.

"Made me out a stupid ass," he said.

"Did you ever hear of envy?" she asked.

"But I can't imagine that you envy me," he said. "You feel infinitely superior to me."

SHE nodded. "Yes," she said, "I do. But at the same time I envy your money. My father started a newspaper in a town out West—on a shoe-string. He went bust, of course. I had to leave college in my junior year. I landed in New York with ten dollars. Can't you imagine how envious I feel of a young man who is born to millions and never worries about anything except whether his backhand drive is working?"

"I can understand that perfectly," Philip Hope said. "I can imagine being extremely bitter about it. But that doesn't explain your contempt for me."

"I'm contemptuous," she said, "because you're so easily satisfied—because you don't know how to get any real fun out of your money. It's so childish, when you could do something interesting, to do nothing but play tennis."

"What would you do?" he asked.

She shrugged her shoulders. "What I would do is beside the point. It couldn't conceivably interest you."

"I wish you'd tell me what you would do," Philip said.

"I'd go back to Oklahoma," Mary Lee said. "and buy a daily paper and make a success of it and have the time of my life."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Philip Hope went upkown, and sat around until his father and mother came home.

They looked at him. They raised their eyebrows at each other.

"What's happened, Philip?" his mother asked.

"How much," he said, "do newspapers cost?"

"Newspapers," his father said, "are awful."

Elephants at Home

BY
GORDON SINCLAIR



SANDAKAN, Borneo.—If you ever get chased by a wild jungle elephant, jump on a bridge. That's the only hope of salvation. The elephant is afraid to follow. If you don't believe it, consult Alfred Ponsonby, who has just been learning all sorts of exciting things about Borneo's famed elephant herds.

Timber gangs are pushing deeper and deeper into the jungle these days, getting lost for hungry Sandakan sawmills which have huge orders from China. The timber is for the rebuilding of war-torn Shanghai. Ponsonby, an Australian, was put in charge of one coolie gang which blasted its way through jungle just eight miles from the China Sea, laid down a dinky little log hauling railroad, built a bungalow, sent jungle denizens hiking deeper for cover and made glad noises like returning property.

"One spot of warning before you go in," George Vaughan, office chief of the British Borneo Timber Company, said: "There are elephants about. Four herds of about twenty-five each. They cruise around on regular schedule. You can almost check them up by the calendar. Just now they're due around here. If they come into your timber clearing, close up shop. Don't shoot while the herd's about. Keep out of sight. They'll probably go away."

Ponsonby, secretly thrilled, said, "Righto," and pushed off into the green. Within a week Borneo trail blazers, showing no excitement whatever, reported elephants approaching. "Many come," the cruisers reported. "Much big."

Work ceased. The men hiked for the bunk house, glad of a layoff. The chief tried out his elephant gun and discovered he didn't have a single cartridge. Not one. Crashing noisily through the tangled underbrush, the herd moved down on the clearing. Twenty were counted. Others were suspected. For a half day they milled around noisily, ripping things to pieces, tossing some of the sawn logs around, sniffing the bungalow distrustfully.

Close Call for Coolie

NEXT morning all the elephants were gone but one. This chap, a giant bull, paced languidly up and down the clearing. The coolies obediently kept out of sight until late afternoon when one scurried out with a pail to get water. Screaming like a steam whistle, the elephant came galloping after the man, caught him up as the frightened Chinese started back to the bunk house and flung him crashing into the underbrush. Horrified men watched, expecting the elephant to crunch the life out of the man with his tree-like legs. Instead the big brute looked confidently around, trumpeted a challenge, then sauntered off to a circular fringe of jungle around which the timber was being cut.

Under a white moon the coolie, scratched

and bruised, but not badly hurt, slunk back to the bunk house. The Chinese had an excited whispering palaver. Must have water. Must have it quick. Come on, let's go out and get it. No, no. Leopards, wild boars, rhinoceroses, everything would be around that water hole. Everything goes to water holes at night. It would be suicide.

They didn't go out. Nobody got water. Next morning the prowling elephant was still sniffing and nosing about. Still ambulating up and down. Apparently alone, apparently having no intention of going away, he just hung about.

Ponsonby meantime grew fretful. His operations were already behind, throat was gnawing him. Must get on with it, he decided. In the shack he had a shotgun. Certainly that would only tickle an elephant. But there was

a whole case of tea. He smashed this open, melted down the lead, moulded it, picked out the slugs from shotgun shells and made what he thought was a lethal bullet. The elephant still prowled around, but too far off for a shot from the bungalow. He was close enough for a rifle shot, but much too far for a shotgun.

Ponsonby flung open the door, marched boldly across the clearing and let fly with both barrels. The gun roared and almost popped him off his feet. The two slugs smashed the elephant plunk on the head and flattened there like snowballs against a brick wall. With another high falsetto screech, the giant beast came thundering across the fallen timber, cutting off any hope of retreat back to the bungalow. There was only one path. The narrow rail clearing down to sea. The startled Australian tossed his gun away and sprinted

for his life. Down that narrow canyon of jungle he tore, with the screaming elephant gaining at every step. Closer and closer the elephant came. His trunk was high and coiled ready to smack this flying runt to earth. Ahead was a dinky bridge over a twisty creek. It looked as if the mad race would end right there, because the man was tiring, the elephant gaining faster and faster.

The bridge rumbled as the man zoomed across with all the energy left in his skinny legs. The elephant drew up with a skid. All four feet stopped. Instinct or knowledge had told him that bridge wouldn't hold his weight. Down he went and across the stream with a mighty muddy splash. Up the other bank he hiked and once more after the flying man.

Ponsonby threw back one horrified look, gripped his teeth and dug in further. Ahead

were two more bridges. If he could only clear these!

On came the elephant. Silent now. No more shrieks. Just the thundering of hoofs. He saw the bridge, too. This time he didn't hesitate. Scarcely checking his stride, he pushed down into the stream, stumbled once as he mounted the other wet bank and thundered on. They had run 400 yards now and Ponsonby was all out. His lungs burned, his legs were like lead. There were no more bridges after the next one. He was a done goose. With the elephant once more right at his heels the man fairly leaped on the bridge and collapsed all in a heap. He slid along the rough plank, filling his bare knees and arms with splinters.

The elephant once more splashed down into the stream, climbed dripping up the other side

and roared down the track. Puzzled, he drew up with a grunt, lowered his trunk and looked around. His beady eyes caught the man lying flat on the bridge. He trotted back shrieking again. Ponsonby rolled to the bridge side. If the elephant came on he'd jump and swim for it. But the great beast was still timid of the bridge, curling his trunk and screaming with rage, he milled up and down the one side splashed through the stream again and pounded around the other end. But he wouldn't step on it. After a bit he went into the water again, cooled himself off by wallowing about and hosing himself from that alert trunk. Then, carefree and quiet, he lumbered back up the track.

Ponsonby, feeling like a man jerked back from death, followed in the gathering gloom. No elephant was visible when he reached camp. The men had meantime got water, but otherwise shown no interest in what became of the boss. A coolie was hurried to the sea where a motor boat waited. He forced the engine all night and reached Sandakan at dawn with a message to headquarters and an order for ammunition. When he reached camp late at night he learned that several coolies, hearing of the elephant's timidity about the bridge had deliberately gone out and defied him, then, with the screaming beast in pursuit, they made for the bridge. Usually, however, the elephant only chased them a couple of hundred yards and came back. He never sauntered about the clearing this day either, but kept in the deeper jungle. When anybody would approach he'd crash out like a howling locomotive, and put the run on them, but soon he'd go back where he started from.

Actions Are Explained

NEXT day, with Ponsonby ready for murder, the elephant never appeared at all. Some of the men got back to work. The Australian was a little disappointed. He had planned to kill this chaser from the safe haven of his bungalow window. Not sporting, but he'd had enough sport.

On the sixth day, to the surprise of everybody, three elephants noisily smashed their way from the jungle. There was the old bull, a smaller cow elephant and a baby. The mother had been using that particular slice of jungle as an emergency maternity hospital and pa was standing guard. Now he sauntered across the clearing as if to say, "See what a fine boy am I."

"He was really an affable old fellow at that," Ponsonby explained. "I don't really think he was bloodthirsty. If he was, why didn't he kill that first man he tossed? Why didn't he rip down that bridge where I collapsed. It was flimsy enough."

"Well tell me—have you finally shot him?" "Lord, no. He's quite one of the troops now. When I saw him with that little gaffer I didn't have the nerve. Still, I kept the gun handy. He hangs about the place now like a sort of guardian angel. Never bothers a soul. You must come up and see him. Bring a few peanuts—and if you're ever chased by a bull jump on a bridge. Pick out a bit of jungle where there are bridges."

Rambles Near Victoria

By R. ENKE

Esquimalt to Rocky Point

IN April, 1880, the Tsechamitla Tribe sold to the Hudson's Bay Company for the sum of \$27 10s, the land between Esquimalt Harbor and Albert Head "extending backwards from thence to a range of mountains on the Spanish Arm about ten miles distant." The company sold some of it to settlers, and now there are Summer cottages, small farms, and a quarry among the woods where the Indians once reigned supreme.

Even the shacks on Esquimalt Lagoon cannot spoil the beauty of its stretch of water, where the herons fly with slow-beating wings, or stand motionless on a rock, and the sea-gulls settle on the bar of shingle which separates the lagoon from the sea.

The road branches off from the Island Highway just before Langford Garage, and it goes down to the lagoon, along the bar, and up again along the cliffs until it comes to the bottom of a hill where a road to the left turns down to a small lagoon, fringed with trees, where perhaps a loon takes flight, ruffling the water with his wings and feet, or a seagull, rising with a powerful lift of its wings, leaves only a widening circle to mark where it has been.

At the further end of the beach, beyond the tangle of driftwood washed up by the winter storms, is a path to a grassy point, a perfect camping place, with its scent of warm bracken, the sound of the sea lapping on the rocks below, and its jagged, windblown trees at the water's edge. Past the quarry is a sheltered bay where a couple of launches are usually anchored, and another point where, beneath a twisted yew tree, are three graves within a crumbling paling. These small graveyards, and often single graves, appear on all parts

of the island. As a rule they are nameless, but here there is a stone to

Edwin Barry,

Died

July 17, 1892.

Aged

17 Years 6 Months.

Beyond the point, by rocks where snaky coils of kelp float in the water, is the Albert Head Lighthouse.

It seems strange that the royal names of Victoria and Albert, that conscientious, almost middle-class pair, should have been given to this stretch of rocky coast where Indians, Spaniards, and the businesslike traders of the Hudson's Bay Company, have all in turn claimed possession.

On to Metchosin

FROM where the lagoon road branches off the paved road goes on to Metchosin, an Indian name meaning "a place for oil," given because a whale was once stranded on the shore, and the Indians cut it up for blubber and dried the meat for food. The church, with its tablet in memory of John Witly, who died in 1873, stands in an enclosure where Easter lilies and cyclamen grow thickly round the gravestones, with their names of early settlers.

Beyond the church the road goes straight on, past Taylor's Beach and Wel's Lagoon towards William Head. From there is a good view of the coast stretching back, the sweep of Parry Bay, named like the headland, after the Arctic explorer, Sir William Edward Parry, the lighthouse at Albert Head and the buildings of Victoria.

The right-hand road from Metchosin Church goes past Pedder Bay to Rocky Point Station, and on to the left to the grassy point

opposite Bentinck Island. By walking along the beach one can get to Christopher Point, a rocky headland with steep beaches, arbutus trees, and a little curving pond. Race Rocks Lighthouse, built in 1859 and 1860, stands out clearly, warning ships of the dangerous rocks and tide rips where the roar of the water can be heard distinctly at the turning of the tide. Here passenger ships from the Orient, and freighters from Europe pass on their way to the Quarantine Station.

And yet, not a hundred and fifty years ago, in that era of maps and charts when Vancouver, Galliano and Valdes were investigating the channels between Vancouver Island and the Mainland, Quimper was exploring the coast in the Princess Royal, and in 1790 he saw the present Pedder Bay and called it Rada de Eliza, after Lieutenant Francisco Eliza, in command at Nootka, and by whose orders Quimper had been sent on his voyage of exploration. He passed what are now Parry Bay and Royal Roads and called them Rada de Solano and Rada de Valdes y Bazan, and came to Esquimalt Harbor, which he named Puerto de Cordova, after Don Antonio Maria Bucarete y Ursua Henestrosa Lasso de la Vega Villalva y Cordova, forty-sixth Viceroy of New Spain or Mexico.

A Peaceful Scene

THE land between Christopher Point and Cape Church is very peaceful, a few sheep grazing on the grass among the bracken, and a seal swimming and reappearing by the rocks near the shore. A fishing launch chugs past, probably on its way to Sooke Harbor, that trip which the first settlers had to make from Victoria in the days when there was no road to Sooke. Across the Strait of Juan de Fuca are the Olympics, so clear that one can see the trees fringing the crests of the wooded hills at their base.

Whether Juan de Fuca did make a voyage to the strait which is called after him is disputed, but in 1596 he was in Venice telling

his story of a narrow mouth and a wider sea within, and of a pillar of rock jutting out from the coast. It was an age of discovery and adventure, the figures of Raleigh, Cecil and Hakluyt standing out among the seafaring men at the court of Elizabeth. The Armada had been defeated but eight years before, and the thought of Spain and the New World was in the minds of all, but this story, which surely held promise of peril and adventure enough for the most dauntless sailors of Elizabethan England, was disregarded, and it was nearly two hundred years before England took any real part in the exploration of this coast.

Captain Grant, the first independent settler on the island, said that at Rocky Point, "as is too frequently the case in Vancouver Island, along the coast is a region, which, if it contains not some unheard-of mineral wealth, is not worth the ink and paper which it would take to describe it."

And yet this stretch of coast from Esquimalt to Rocky Point has seen much of the Island's history, has watched the Indians' war canoes, the Beaver and the Cadboro, the yearly ships with supplies from England, the British men-of-war, and the steamers and sailing vessels of the Fraser River Gold Rush, has seen them all coming and going to the little fort which has grown into the capital of a province.

Sheep Mineral Mixture

A SUITABLE mineral mixture containing a small amount of iodine in some form should be available to sheep and lambs at all times. The following mixture is recommended by the Dominion, Quebec, Nova Scotia, P.E.I. and Ontario Departments of Agriculture: Salt, 50 lbs.; sulphur, 2 lbs.; oxide of iron, 1 lb.; ground limestone, 20 lbs.; potassium iodide, 1/2 to 1 ounce. This should be mixed and placed in a self-feeder box from which the sheep may be able to help themselves, or two pounds of the mixture may be fed with each 100 lbs. of grain.

May Be Dictator of France

By STANTON R. LEEDS

HIS son's death, two murders and the royalist organization Camelots du Roi together have combined to make Leon Daudet, royalist leader and editor, a political personage of major importance in France today.

Daudet is the most formidable rough-and-tumble political agitator in France since Clemenceau, who was strictly a dictator. Former Premier Tardieu, Clemenceau's chief rival, asserts, France needs a dictator—but he himself apparently is not in line for the post—and many say that Daudet would be "the man."

When Jean Cauveret, prefect (governor) of the Bouches de Rhone department, was shot to death in the apartment of Mme. Germaine d'Anglemont, this and other circumstances combined to make Leon Daudet stand out.

All Paris, reading what Daudet charged in the royalist newspaper about the Cauveret murder, realized he was perhaps better informed than the police. Daudet's information, it is known, comes from the Camelots du Roi, a sturdy and youthful political outfit, resembling the German Nazis, who are intent on making the exiled Duc de Guise King of France.

Daudet, son of the famous Alphonse who wrote "Sappho," is a colorful figure. Who has forgotten the tragic death of his fifteen-year-old son, Philippe, which turned a flood of sympathy upon the royalist chief?

Aspect of Knighthood

THE loss of his son has given Daudet the aspect of knighthood the French so dearly love. Many believe the prediction made by Maurice Barres when Daudet first attacked the Surete Generale—the national police: "The unhappy fellow—brave, even heroic—doesn't realize whom he is fighting. Sooner or later, they'll kill him!" Daudet's passion is the royalist cause, its

organization and its newspaper, L'Action Francaise, which he edits with Charles Maurras. When an anarchist girl named Berion killed one of Daudet's friends, the repercussion in the Daudet home led to tragic results.

Young Philippe Daudet, devoted to his father, disappeared from home in November, 1924. A few days later, a taxicab driver reported his fare had committed suicide by shooting himself. The fare was identified as Philippe. Friends were at a loss to explain.

It was charged that Philippe had become an anarchist and had met his death while carrying out anarchist plans. Daudet took action. He charged his son was murdered, and named high officials and a stool pigeon.

Charge Not Sustained

THE charge was not sustained, but the long investigation led to many facts curious and revealing. Young Philippe had represented himself as an anarchist intent upon assassination—acting, probably in the interest of his father—to learn how the Berion girl had planned to slay Daudet's friend.

One anarchist, a bookseller, turned a report in to the Surete Generale. A guard was thrown around Daudet's home. Police who well knew the young man were warned. Whether or not Philippe was shot in the home of the bookseller, no one has learned.

The taxicab driver brought action against Leon Daudet, who was sentenced to jail for five months, but who escaped through a trick that amused and thrilled the France which so readily reads the "manifestos" issued by the Duc de Guise.

The Government pardoned Daudet, and he returned from Belgium a hero—a man to be reckoned with in French politics.

"What is vulgar, daddy?"
"The behavior, my son, of people you dislike."



A Page For CHILDREN



This Week's Anniversaries

Sir Robert Peel

ON July 2, 1850, Sir Robert Peel died. He was born near Bury, in Lancashire, in 1788, the son of a wealthy cotton manufacturer. As a boy and youth Robert Peel showed great ability. He was the first Oxford student to lead his class both in classics and mathematics. He entered Parliament when he was twenty-one, and from that time till the close of his life he was a hard and conscientious worker. He became Prime Minister of Great Britain. Sir Robert Peel showed that an honest man may change his opinions. "He was not the servant of a party, but of the nation," he is reported to have said. Orator and statesman, just humane and courageous, this great Englishman deserves to be remembered.

Sir George Brown

NO matter how greatly we desire and hope for peace, we should not forget the men who have led our armies in the past. Among these was General Sir George Brown, who was born near Elgin, Scotland, on July 3, 1790. George joined the army when he was sixteen and became lieutenant the next year. Lieutenant Brown was present at the capture of Copenhagen. We next hear of him at the Battle of Talavera and he was one of the forlorn hope at the storming of Badajoz. Some years later Lieutenant-Colonel Brown played his part on the other side of the Atlantic in the war of 1812. The years went on and Lieutenant-General Brown was called upon to command the Light Division in the war in the Crimea in 1854. He shared in the suffering and misery of that time and led in the first unsuccessful storming of the Redan. He was made a general for distinguished service and received many decorations, among which was that of the Legion of Honor of France. General Brown spent most of the years of a long life in Great Britain's wars. Who can tell what sad and terrible memories came to him of the battlefields and of friends and comrades who had fallen there.

The Fourth of July

ON July 4, 1776, the Declaration of the Independence of the United States was published. The author of this famous document was Thomas Jefferson. The people of the United States observe this day as a national holiday. We in Canada wish our neighbors across the border prosperity, progress and every blessing on this anniversary.

Nathaniel Hawthorne

JULY 4, 1804, was the birthday of Nathaniel Hawthorne, a great story teller of last century. He was born at Salem, in Massachusetts, one of the oldest towns of the United States. Many of his stories tell of the beliefs and traditions of the Quakers and other early settlers of New England. Among these are "Twice Told Tales" and "The Scarlet Letter." "Mosses From an Old Manse," remind the reader that Hawthorne lived for a time in a house in Concord which had formerly been the home of Emerson. Another very interesting story is "The House of Seven Gables." This author was sent to England as American consul at Liverpool. He visited Italy and found material for his books there as well as in the Mother Country. Hawthorne, critics say, had "a true poetic spirit combining the feeling with a charming style, genuine humor and a deep knowledge of human nature." The stories of such a writer should not be forgotten or neglected.

Phineas Taylor Barnum

ON July 5, 1810, the showman, Barnum, was born at Bethel, Conn., U.S.A. He grew up to be the world's greatest showman. As a schoolboy he was full of practical jokes. As a man he spent his life in collecting curious things and making money by showing them. Among these was a nurse of General Washington. Many old folks remember seeing Tom Thumb when Barnum discovered and his tiny wife. Then there were elephants and monstrousities of many kinds. It is said that Barnum engaged the great singer, Jenny Lind, and made a fortune by the venture. Barnum was called the Prince of Humbugs. He amused the people he deceived and was forgiven. Perhaps he does not deserve to be remembered, but he was popular in his day, not only in the United States, but in Europe.

Sir Thomas More

ONE of the greatest and best of men, Sir Thomas More, was beheaded in England on July 6, 1535. Henry the Eighth was king. More would not take an oath which he believed to be false. Nearly four hundred years have passed away since Sir Thomas More tried in his book "Utopia" to show how men should live together. Some of his lessons have been slowly learned. How sweet was the nature of this noble Englishman his treatment of his children shows. The historian Green tells us: "The reserve which the age exacted from parents was thrown to the winds in More's intercourse with his children. He loved teaching them, and lured them to their deeper studies by the coins and curiosities he had gathered in his cabinet. He was as fond of their pets and games as the children themselves, and would take grave scholars and statesmen into the garden to watch the gambols of their favorite monkey. 'I have given you kisses enough,' he wrote to his little ones in merry verse when away on political business, but stripes hardly ever."

Lieut. A. W. Greely

AMONG the many brave men who have led expeditions to the Arctic Circle Greely, the American explorer, dared and tried much. On July 7, 1884, six out of the twenty-two who started in 1881 were brought to New-

foundland. He had reached the highest latitude hitherto discovered, had made many valuable observations and brought back many specimens. The party had only provisions for two years when a relief ship was to come. She failed to arrive. Greely, we are told, stuck grimly to his post until he could no longer eke out his food. Then he abandoned the ship and made a dash for Smith Sound in a small steam launch.

This craft was crushed in the ice, and the party had to trek for miles, only kept alive by supplies picked up from depots abandoned by former explorers. When they reached Smith Sound there was still no ship in sight.

More than a year passed. Encamped on the ice the party held on to life somehow, but eventually several died of starvation, and to make matters worse, some of them mutilated.

Will the Frigid Zones ever repay the world for the lives and sufferings of the heroes who have ventured into those desolate regions?

Edmund Burke

ON July 8, 1797, Edmund Burke died in his sixty-eighth year. He was one of the most eloquent of speakers, a great thinker and a man of scrupulous honesty. He opposed the French Revolution, but would have granted the American colonies the freedom which he believed would have kept them faithful to Great Britain. He was born in Dublin, and as a schoolboy showed his talent in speaking and writing. At college Burke spent most of his time in studying poetry, oratory, history and metaphysics. The young Irishman went to London to study law, but soon gave it up for literature. He became a friend of Dr. Johnson, the painter Reynolds, and other celebrated men. His writings were widely read. Burke was a member of Parliament for over thirty years and was noted for his hard work and integrity as well as his oratory.

Little Greatheart

THE following story is copied for little girls and boys in the Children's Wards of our hospitals and the brave children at the Solarium. The story, the editor is sure, might have been told here, though it comes from far-away London and was written for The Children's Newspaper:

She is only eleven, but she is a philosopher. Now, like other philosophers on occasion, she has lately been called upon to meet across her path an unwelcome visitor, one whom most of us in our lives sooner or later have to meet. His name is Suffering, and he is a hard person to understand, at eleven especially, for he is bowed and hoary with age, and eleven is young to cope with his strange ways.

But somehow she was resolved to defeat him at the first sign of his approaching, for she smiled at him and he was a little disarmed.

Grammar is not quite as strong a point with her as Courage, but he is not interested in grammar. He slunk away for a moment when she said "You do have to put up with all sorts of things, don't you?" and smiled; and another time: "I s'pose we all have to have a bit of pain some time," and smiled again. Or: "It's not so bad, after all"; and always: "I'm getting on all right."

He was puzzled at her smile: it was so unusual. When her mother had left her in the hospital bed she had smiled a good-bye, and then smiled at the inhabitant of the nearest bed, taking her into an immediate and mutual friendship which grew with the minutes.

And through days of discomfort, dreariness (and how long hours in bed are to a child!), and even pain, her brave little heart refused, for more than the actual moments of suffering, to be dismayed. Somehow her neighbor had not realized before that such courage could be in childhood.

"I'm stealing you tomorrow," her neighbor said the day before her own discharge from hospital; "you're much too nice to leave behind." But a nurse overheard. "I'm afraid you can't. She's much too nice for us to spare." And then that beaming smile again, as though either way were good. Her trust was implicit; the world was filled with friends.

We say much and hear much of the mystery of Suffering, but too little of the defiance of it which we find about us everywhere.

Poor Wild Things

Apart from all questions of cruelty, to take wild animals and turn them into performers of entertainment tricks may be considered an offence against the children who see them, the animals, and our general self-respect.—Manchester Guardian.

THIS DOG'S LIFE

By DAVID NEWELL
Collie



Some collies that we see today
Would cause the Scotch folks deep dismay;
They'd hardly recognise the breed,
For collie dogs have changed indeed!

The dog cranks of today have bred
A dog with pointed, narrow head,
A dog with silky, frilly fur
That makes the Scotch dog look a cur.

And yet this handsome, high-bred collie
Is most vivacious, smart and jolly,
Although I must admit that he
Is lacking in utility.

In other words, the old Scotch dog
Could go right out in mountain fog
And do more work than fourteen men
At finding sheep on hill or glen.

"Can't You Say Something?"



While their three young mistresses look on, the first meeting of the little terrier puppy and the toy canine does not seem to be going as well as it might. At the time of going to press, the little dog on wheels had not said one thing in reply to the terrier's greeting. Not one.

The Sunshine Camp

THE fathers and mothers, uncles and aunts of Victoria have provided for tired mothers a resting place for the Summer. At Sassex, among the trees and near the water, with the Sooke Hills near, is a tiny village where food and lodging and a holiday are provided. There is a nursery for the babies which a good lady planned before she went away to her own long rest and the reward that awaits kind people. This year, it is to be feared, there are more mothers whom care and hard work has made pale and weary. Their little ones, too, need the fresh air and sweet milk as well as the baths that will make them well and merry and hearty.

It takes a lot of all kinds of vegetables and fruit and milk, besides groceries and meat to keep the camp open, so that no mother who needs to go will be turned away. Some of the people who supplied these in former years cannot do so this year. Perhaps there are some of your fathers and mothers who have a little to spare for the big kitchen out at Sassex. If a kind uncle has a dollar to spare it will be a help. Little folk themselves may be able to give nickels or dimes. Visitors who want to see what is going on are always welcome. We must all try to help each other these days while we hope better times will come.

A Friend of the Children

VICTORIA children have lost a friend who was never too busy to think of them and to try to make them happy. Mr. Sylvester planned a great many celebrations of the Twenty-Fourth of May. Grown-up people look back on those happy days when Beacon Hill Park was filled with beautiful merry children enjoying, as only children can, the frosts and processions in which they took part and the fireworks that closed the happy day. As they look back they wonder if the children, now or in the years to come will have as good a time as they used to have. Now, perhaps they realize how hard and how modestly Mr. Sylvester, a busy man, must have worked to make everything a success. They hope that their little folks will have as good a friend in the years to come as Mr. C. B. Sylvester was to them.

For Young Writers

MANY young people in Victoria as well as those who are older are anxious to become good writers. There is a hint for these in the paragraphs taken from an article by Robert Lynd, published some time ago in John O'London's Weekly:

The greatest authors have been those who have been more passionately concerned about what they said than about how they said it. That is how great style is achieved. Consider how Bunyan's style would have suffered if he had thought more about his style than about his message of salvation. I do not wish to suggest that style is merely another word for sincerity, for, unfortunately, it is possible to be sincere and yet to have no style at all. At the same time, sincerity is the chief maker of style—sincerity allied with a natural gift for language—and without it style is little more than a pretentious ornament. That is why it is so important for a writer never to pretend that he feels more deeply than he really feels. The style at once becomes humbug, pinhead, a vain show. There must always be as exact a correspondence as possible between a writer's style and his imaginative and emotional experience, whether Shakespeare is writing a play or Mr. Max Beerbohm is writing an essay.

The Man Himself

IN other words, as has been quoted a hundred thousand times, style is the man himself. If there is not the man himself to be revealed, it is worth revealing, all the fine words in the dictionary will not reveal him or make him worth revealing. All the great and little writers who have survived till our time from the past have done so, not through a trick of ornamental words—though words are important—but because of their sincerity (within their particular limits). "Language," declared Ben Jonson, "most shows a man: speak that I may see thee. It springs out of the most retired and inward parts of us, and is the image of the parent of it, the mind. No glass renders a man's form or likeness so true as his speech." That, it may be affirmed, gives us the first secret of style, and without this no style is achievable.

Massa's in De Cold, Cold Ground

Round de meadows am a-ringing
De darkey's mournful song,
While de mocking-bird am singing
Happy de day am long.
Where de Ivy am a-creeping,
O'er the grassy mound,
Dere old massa am a-sleeping,
Sleeping in de cold, cold ground.

Down in de cornfield
Hear dat mournful sound;
All de darkeys am a-weeping;
Massa's in de cold, cold ground.
—Stephen Collins Foster.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles

An Arithmetical Problem—28 and 18.
Adding and Taking—Lad, lady; ease, tease; spin, pin; rest, crest; rip, grip; crash, rash; steam, stream; hake, shake; thump, hump; nose, house.
What Is It?—Answer.
What Am I?—A book.

A Postoffice Adventure

IT was the strangest-looking little post-office, and you might pass it many times without noticing it, for it stood back in a garden overgrown with flowers, and its roof was a thatched one.

Outside its garden gate went a straggling village street, and beyond that wild tracts of Dartmoor, peat and heather carpets, crowned in the distance by blue, rocky tors.

Mrs. Maggs, the postmistress, who served the customers dressed in a sunbonnet and print apron, lived all by herself and did everything, from cleaning her cottage, selling stamps and postal orders, and in the evenings doing the garden.

Mrs. Maggs was rotund, businesslike, and liked her job. She liked hitting hard with a small die on every letter and packet that was posted outside her cottage in a slit called the postbox. She liked leaving across the clean new stamps all sorts of information—the day of the month and the year, and also the name of Hannacombe-on-the-Moor, so that by merely looking at that letter or packet anyone, anywhere, could tell how much it had cost to send, where it was sent from, and when.

This seemed to Mrs. Maggs like tasting power. Through her letters went to such places as Australia and Africa; through her, when a letter had the magic words Air Mail on it, an aeroplane flew across great seas bearing the postmark Hannacombe-on-the-Moor; and through her agency Minnie the postman tramped many heathery acres delivering little links in the form of written tidings from friend to friend.

Now Mrs. Maggs had one weakness: she read the postcards which passed through her hands—not secretly, oh no, because she usually made remarks about them to the senders or to the receivers. She merely thought that people who wrote on postcards didn't mind who read them; and in a way she was right. "Good-morning, air," she would say in her broad Devon. "There's a bit of news for you by the second post about your sister. She's coming tomorrow." Or: "Oh, miss, I did laugh over your postcard!"

No one minded Mrs. Maggs' little ways. In fact, they liked her cheerful remarks, coming from the depths of her starched sunbonnet. Not that there were many who knew her well, for the village was tiny. It was only when Summer came that the rooms in the farms around filled up, and then at times quite a collection of visitors could be seen up and down the little moorland village.

It was then that Phoebe arrived—Phoebe and her two brothers. In a little boarding house near where a Dartmoor stream bubbled over shining stones they took up their abode for the Summer holidays. The stream was about a mile from the postoffice, and thither one or other of them often wended their way; for Mrs. Maggs sold sweets as well as stamps, and hers was the only sweet shop within many a mile.

Now Phoebe and her brothers, having lived in another part of Devonshire all their lives, could speak, if they wished, as broad Devon as Mrs. Maggs herself. She sometimes did in talking to her, and Mrs. Maggs delighted in seeing Phoebe come into her shop.

One day Phoebe, going ahead of her brothers, arrived at the postoffice and found that, though the door was open, there was no Mrs. Maggs.

Phoebe waited a little, and then went behind the counter and knocked on the door leading into the next room. No answer came, so Phoebe popped her head inside. A movement in another inner room tempted her to cross and knock at that door.

Immediately a rather perturbed voice asked Phoebe to come in, which she did, and there she saw a surprising thing. Mrs. Maggs no longer wore her sunbonnet and her print apron. Instead, she had on a marvelous hat, upon which feathers wagged insecurely about. She wore a long grey cloak of a kind that had been fashionable twenty years ago, and she was thrusting her hands into a pair of white cotton gloves. As Phoebe came in she turned on her face over which spread a mischievous smile. "Haven't worn these clothes for fifteen years, dear," she said. "Well, I'm off."

"Off?" exclaimed Phoebe. "And wherever are you going, if I may ask? What about the postoffice? You can't leave it!"

"Well, dear, this morning I had a letter. They say that everything comes to those who wait; and I've waited for this letter for ten years. Now it's come, and, postoffice or no postoffice, I'm off."

"For good, Mrs. Maggs?"

"Bless you, no. I'm going down to Plymouth. I'll be back, maybe tomorrow, please God, for it's a long, long journey I'm taking."

"And what about the people who want to buy stamps and to send telegrams? And what would the postoffice authorities say?"

"Listen, dear," Mrs. Maggs walked across her little room close up to Phoebe. "Eleven years ago my boy went to sea. He never wrote, and I heard nothing. They told me he would never come back, but I didn't believe them. I waited, and now his ship is due in Plymouth. Do you think for all the stamps and telegrams in England I'm going to lose sight of him again? No. I'm going to bring him back with me, and if the Postmaster-General gives me the sack, well, he does, that's all."

"Mrs. Maggs," Phoebe said suddenly, "I'll look after the shop. Please let me. It's quite easy."

Mrs. Maggs hesitated. To give the keys of everything over to this girl she had only known for a week?

"Du 'ee now," Phoebe said, suddenly putting her arms round the wide shoulders and lapsing into Devon talk. "I know what you're thinking. Ought you to trust me. What be your duty. Well, us kin only give you my word of honor as a gentleman that I'll be all right." Mrs. Maggs wavered, and then, looking into Phoebe's eyes, she suddenly felt that it was all right. This was a day of miracles.

"Here you be, then," she said, and she gave

Phoebe a bunch of keys and explained to her which was which. The next moment she was swinging down the garden path, her cloak floating a little and making her look a complete circle, her feathers bobbing; in one hand she clutched a bundle, in the other an old gamp umbrella.

Phoebe watched her till her strange figure became a grey midget on the path that crossed the hills. Then she saw her stop and flourish her umbrella, then the brow of the hill hid her. The print apron wrapped round Phoebe almost twice, but pins kept it on. Then Phoebe put on the sunbonnet, which was hanging on the door, and felt ready for emergencies. Her brothers were highly delighted and amused at her new position, and so were the villagers, and a busy morning came along, for a good many visitors arrived from outlying parts.

"That's a smart Devonshire girl at the postoffice," one of them said. "It's worth going to see a real Devonshire maid in a sunbonnet, with her marvelous Devon accent."

Meanwhile Mrs. Maggs had managed to get to Plymouth docks. She was hot and tired, but her great hope kept her going. Her James was to be there. She imagined him by his ship alongside the quay, in his sailor blouse and his bell-bottomed trousers, his arms held out in welcome.

She asked a man where the Undaunted was, and he told her "Out there," pointing to a grey battleship lying outside the harbor. "But if you should be wanting any of the crew," he added, "they dispersed for leave early this morning. No good waiting, no, not a bit of it. What's that? Your son? Advise you to get back home, mother."

All that journey for nothing! All for nothing! And now perhaps—Mrs. Maggs did not dare to think. But she turned and made her slow way back to the station.

Phoebe was glad that the telegrams were telegraphed through from the nearest town, for telegraphing she could not have taken on. A telegram! For Mrs. Maggs, the Postoffice. It was from Exeter, and it said: "Coming today," and was signed "James."

Poor Mrs. Maggs! She must have missed her son. Never mind, he was coming; and in fact, so delayed had that small message been in coming through, Phoebe had hardly written it down when a motorcar drew up at the garden gate and a man stepped out. It was no Jack Tar, but a man in navy blue with brass buttons. How proud his mother would be!

It was a few hours later that Phoebe and the sailor man, standing at the cottage door, saw something coming over the moors.

It looked like a strange little ship appearing on the horizon of the purple heather sea, for its cloak fluttered out like sails, and the pennons of its feathers flew in the breeze. Phoebe knew that Mrs. Maggs was not and tired and that she was walking like someone with no heart left in her. The man at Phoebe's side strode forward.

She saw them meet. She saw James stoop to kiss his mother, saw him take her parcel, her umbrella, saw him insist on her taking off her cloak, which he threw across his arm. She saw the old lady's steps quicken as though new life had come to her, and then, she too, ran out.

"There bain't no more work to do," Phoebe said. "All the sweets be sold, so I came up long to meet you."—My Magazine.

Puzzle Corner

A Journey by Car

In driving a distance of 180 miles Smith takes half an hour longer than Jones, and he takes one minute longer to drive 15 miles than Jones does to drive 16. How long does he take for the whole journey.

Word Square Rhyme

The following verse gives the clues to five words, each of five letters, which, when written one below the other, form a square of words.

My first are very lovely to the eye;
The superstitious men refuse to buy.
My second, too, is charming to behold
When closed or when it happens to unfold.
Those who, perchance, the right do spurn
Should now my third to honor return.
My fourth's a weapon that men bear today
Twas used by ancient warriors in the fray.
To be exposed unto my fifth you'll say
Is most unpleasant any time of day.

The Amateur Cook

I am making a pudding. I have put in
S U E T
C U R R A N T S
N U T M E G
S U L T A N A S
F L O U R

Apart from liquids I feel sure I have left something out. One letter taken from each word in rotation will give the answer. What is it?

Word Changing

The artisan to form my whole
Required me when transposed.
And still has failed until curtailed
I also was disclosed.
But if these hints should not suffice
Then if my whole be shortened twice
For you the point to settle,
You pass from wood to metal.

Tar on roads becomes very sticky in hot weather and dogs often pick it up on their feet. This is very bad for them, as it may cause sore places between the dog's toes. The best way to remove tar is to rub it with unsalted butter. Then let the dog run about on grass, and the tar will generally come away. Finish by bathing the dog's feet with lukewarm water.

Suburb and Country

Agriculture is a first principle: on it rests the life and happiness of mankind. —Julius A. Dinwiddie

News and Views on Farming

By H. C. MACCALLUM

THINGS that do not pay the farmer were summarized as follows by H. Schwerdt, a farmer at Green Patch, South Australia, recently at a meeting at the local branch of the Agricultural Bureau, and reproduced in the current issue of The Journal of the Department of Agriculture of South Australia:

"It does not pay to leave farm implements, harness, and other perishable property in the sun, rain, heat and cold, and to keep on paying bills for repairs and renewals through the things being out of order when they are required; to purchase commercial fertilizers and allow tons of stable manure to remain idle in the yards and have all its valuable properties leached out by rains; to put off the preparation of land for a few weeks because the ploughs or harrows need repairing, or the teams are tired or worn out; to turn stock out in winter because there is no work for them to do—always have enough work for animals to keep them out of mischief and pay for a good day's feed, and see that they get it. To sit by a fire in winter while cattle shiver in the fence corners, and the pigs squeal in their efforts to get under each other for warmth; to lie in the shade during summer while cows and other stock are enclosed in an open paddock with no provision made for shelter from the heat; to cover the land with grain crops and wild oats and refrain from keeping sheep, horses and cows because there is no feed for them; to pay close attention to the horses, cattle, and pigs while working all the spirit out of the women folk and children; to sell the best of the produce of the farm to the town people and consume at home only of an inferior quality; to neglect to provide the wholesome comforts of life for the family; to keep motoring and nondescript stock, which fetch nothing if put up for sale, whilst there is always a big demand for really good animals which cost no more to breed and keep; to keep a lot of useless dogs about the place; to neglect the cultivation of vegetables and fruit; to use old-fashioned implements; to allow stock to lose condition because grass runs low—if you cannot feed properly, sell. Finally, it does not pay to be a nonmember of the Bureau. If one has a wide knowledge of farming, it behooves him to attend meetings and impart such knowledge to those not so gifted."

Exchanging Experiences

THE Bureau of Agriculture of South Australia is organized on lines somewhat similar to our Farmers' Institutes and Women's Institutes. It has a membership of 8,375 in 328 branches. From the published reports of local meetings and district conferences it would appear that State Department of Agriculture and experimental station officials take an active part in all meetings, but the part played by the technical advisors does not overshadow that played by farmers themselves. There is a willingness on the part of leading and successful agriculturists to lead the discussions, and this has created an intense interest among the newer settlers and the less experienced farmers in the affairs of their organization.

Discussion at the meetings is by no means academic. Problems of every sort and description are presented with close discussion of practical details in the light of the experience described by the farmers themselves. Many of the farmers tell of methods and practices that have been successful under their conditions, passing their information for the benefit of the membership at large and telling of disastrous undertakings as readily as they describe those of which they are more proud.

In South Australia, wheat is the most important single crop, but wool and mutton have an important place in state prosperity. There are 450 varieties of wheat grown in the state and while close comparisons are made under varying conditions, efforts to eliminate those that are distinctly inferior are meeting only with slow success. This is one of the problems being dealt with by the Agricultural Bureau.

For the most part of the state the average annual rainfall is light—lighter than that of our Prairie Provinces—and the soil is decidedly deficient in phosphorus. Early experiments at about the turn of the century demonstrated the feasibility of adding fertilizers to correct this deficiency, and soon turned the state from sheep ranching to wheat growing. Now the application of superphosphate is a state-wide practice, without it profitable production of wheat would be impossible. This has resulted in a wider and keener appreciation of soil fertility values than obtains in this country where virgin fertility has been such that little thought is given fertilizers until reduced yields and weed infestation has forced serious study of plant feeding.

Creating Markets

DISCUSSING matters closer to home, it is interesting to note the aggressiveness of members of the Creston Farmers' Institute. Egg producers there, surveying present conditions, decided that if improvement could be brought by their own efforts they would set about to help themselves. The result was the Institute undertook the marketing of high-quality eggs. Previously members had been buying their feed collectively through their organization.

Every egg sold is guaranteed. The result is the product is commanding a premium, and the "Creston breakfast eggs" are well-known in Fernie, Kimberley and other towns of the East Kootenays.

Problems in Cropping

LOCAL conditions always have to be considered by the farmer or gardener in deciding the course of action. A practice or system that may be successful in one part will not always apply in another, even when comparisons on paper seem to show no difference in conditions. For that reason, rules must be regarded as general in their application and must be elastic in their details.

In the interior of the province there is a farmer who operates two farms, approximately twenty-five miles apart. It would seem that

in so far as climatic conditions govern crops, there would be little difference between the two places. But this man finds at one he is able to harvest alfalfa satisfactorily, while at the other he has been unable to harvest his crop over a period of years without losing the leaves. As the leaves are the most valuable portion for feed purposes, the loss is of serious consequence. And the situation is aggravated by the fact that the alfalfa, which does not retain its leaves, is winter killed each season, whereas on the other farm, comparatively near, the loss from winter killing is negligible.

This farmer has carried his troubles to the Provincial Department of Agriculture, and the problem is being investigated with a view to determining how both farms can be made profitably productive of alfalfa. Probably soil conditions at the scene of unsatisfactory cropping are such that a change in variety will overcome the trouble. Perhaps something else is the cause of the trouble; local conditions have to be taken into consideration in the search for a solution.

Gladiolus Blooms

IN a plot of gladiolus the other day we saw several in full bloom that apparently had been in bloom for some days. The rest of the plot was showing no signs of flower stalks. We were told they were all planted at the same time and were of the same variety, but those that were blooming had been stored in a damp spot, with the result they had sprouted about four inches long when put out. Others had shoots from eight to ten inches long, but some of these died and others made little or no growth after being planted.

Unintentional forcing made an experiment possible even if not conducted on scientific lines. It would appear that blooming can be hastened by forcing the corns to sprout short thick shoots before they are put outside and that long shoots, which have become stringy and weak through improper feeding, will not be productive of blooms. The effect of such forcing on the vitality of the corns is another matter. Whether they are weakened by such treatment remains for the uninitiated experimenter to determine next year.

Treatment of Sores and Colic in Work Horses

A TYPE of sore on horses that is persistent is caused by flies containing the larvae of stomach worms feeding on small wounds or abrasions on the skin. The larvae escape from the mouth of the fly and live in the wound, causing irritation and itching, the lesion persisting as a chronic sore until the onset of the cold weather. The following treatments are recommended by the Dominion Department of Agriculture: One per cent picro acid in glycerine. Chloroform, ether or iodine applied to the wound every day. Astringent powders containing quinine keep the animal from biting the sores. Good results are reported from the use of plaster of Paris, 100 parts; alum, 20 parts; naphthalene, 10 parts, and quinine, 10 parts. Abrasions caused by harness and other skin injuries should be protected from flies by the use of repellents such as oil of tar.

Spasmodic colic frequently affects horses as the result of the failure of the horseman to observe the proper details of feeding and management. The direct cause may be change of food, cold water in quantities, or exposure to draughts when the animal is heated. The symptoms are sudden attack, pawing, stamping, stretching, kicking at stomach, looking round towards flank, throwing, rolling and perspiration. The painful period disappears, but reappears just as the horse seems to be normal.

The following drench is useful: Sulphuric ether, 1 to 2 ounces; laudanum, 1 to 2 ounces; raw linseed oil, 1/2 to 1 pint, according to age or size; or 1 to 1 1/2 ounces of kinger, or 2 to 4 drams of baking soda in 1 pint of water.

Poultry Green Feeds

IN vitamin and mineral content, alfalfa and clover show themselves to be the most satisfactory green feeds for poultry. Fresh or dry, these legumes are palatable and nutritious, the leaves of the alfalfa or clover, if well cured, serving as an efficient form of feed. Alfalfa meal, or better still, alfalfa leaf meal, from well cured plants is also a suitable kind of green feed mixed in the mash.

Covered Wagon of Early Days



Time turns back to the great land stampedes of frontier days as this covered wagon careers across open country in practice for events of an annual Pioneer Days celebration. Driving the ancient equipage in training for the covered wagon race is Thelma Hunt.

Prize Dogs in Honor Contest



In the above photo are shown some of the prize contestants in a recent show at St. Mateo, Cal. Upper left, a St. Bernard; lower left, a wire hair; upper centre, a Sealyham terrier; lower centre, a basketful of puzzled and excited wire hairs; upper right, a fox terrier; lower right, a collie.

Some Pointers to Assist the Backyard Gardener

By DEAN HALLIDAY

A COMMON complaint in Spring and Summer is the white blasting of the buds of climbing roses. The same growth may also curl and kill the leaves. This is the powdery mildew and is easily killed by dusting with sulphur. However, it is best to use the special dusting sulphur for this purpose instead of the common sulphur flour or flowers of sulphur. Applied to the rose bushes, sulphur will also prevent the attacks of black spot. This disease is the common cause of the yellowing and dropping of the leaves.

Roses are also subject to the attacks of two stem cankers. One of these is known as crown canker and causes a light green color in the leaves. At the same time the tissue of the cane near the ground is punky and lifeless. This canker is hard to control, and all that can be suggested is to pull the soil away from the stem, permitting the tissues to dry out. The other canker, known as brown canker, attacks the canes, causing purplish sunken areas. The part above the canker may be killed by the girdling of the stem. The leaves and flowers may also be attacked. The buds may be attacked and fall to open. In this case the plants must be sprayed five or six times with Bordeaux, beginning early when the new growth starts in the Spring.

Flower Ailments

EVEN without the little black bag of the medico, you can doctor your flowers if you have enough patience.

Perennial phlox are afflicted with a trouble that turns the leaves yellow and finally kills them. So often these plants are nothing but unsightly bare stalks with a few leaves at the top. Naturally the flowers suffer under such conditions. Dusting the plants with copper lime dust early in the morning when the dew is on will stop the trouble. However, this must be started in the Spring. Since most of this trouble is due to the red spider, dusting with sulphur is also beneficial, but in this case the dusting sulphur must be used and the dust must be applied to the lower surfaces of the leaves.

Snapdragon rust is probably the worst trouble of this flower. The leaves, the stem and even the flowers are covered with innumerable small pustules of a reddish brown powder. Again, sulphur dust is the control, beginning early so as to protect the plants against the early attacks of this disease. Bordeaux mixture is useless against the rust. There are also two stem blight diseases that produce cankers on the stems, killing the parts

of the plant above the canker. Unfortunately sulphur will not control this trouble, and one must spray with Bordeaux if it becomes prevalent.

Warring on Weeds

WEEDS, like insects, multiply rapidly, and each weed removed early in the season is not only a weed gone, but the possibility of many more weeds gone.

In addition to all the methods of killing weeds, from simply pulling them out by the roots to poisoning them with concentrated preparations, there are two commonly recommended ways of treating lawns to discourage the growth of weeds in the first place.

One of these treatments is to use sulphate of ammonia dry on the weeds when the leaves are wet. The accepted amount to use is fifteen pounds of sulphate of ammonia to each 1,000 square feet of lawn. The other treatment is to use copperas crystals, also called iron sulphate, at the rate of one and one-half to two pounds to one gallon of water to each 400 square feet of lawn.

To make each of these treatments effective, three or four applications will be necessary during the Summer if the weeds are numerous. The first application should be made as soon as the weeds have made an appreciable growth, that is, when the leaves are three or four inches long.

Head Lettuce Hints

EVERY person who plans a vegetable garden wants to grow head lettuce, crisp and cool as they find it at the vegetable market. Head lettuce, however, is apt to be temperamental in the amateur's garden, and these hints, therefore, are valuable.

The best head lettuce is grown in districts where the temperature is rather cool, especially at night. It cannot stand hot weather, in particular the types with solid heads. Some of the looser growing varieties can be brought along pretty well if care is taken to give each head room in which to develop.

For a general garden lettuce that furnishes tender, crisp leaves, the White Seeded Improved Hanson is one of the best. It can be cut as a leaf lettuce early in its development, and when heading up forms immense, tender, crisp heads.

One secret of good head lettuce production is the method of watering. If the water is allowed to run in around the roots, rather than overhead sprinkling, the results will be far better.

Too much moisture settling down into the closely compacted leaves in hot weather causes leaf rot. Lettuce will head up better in the Spring or Fall when the weather is cool.

Winding Garden Paths

A WELL-PLANNED path usually adds to the appearance of any garden. Curves are advisable, but unless there is an obvious reason such as a corner of a building or fence, one should be supplied by planting a tree or clump of shrubbery. A path curving under some covered trellis and leading up to a new vista of the lawn with the flowers behind, is very effective. Several materials can be used. Flat limestone laid irregularly are probably the best, though gravel, clinders, brick, or, if the traffic is not too heavy, a grass passageway between flower beds are also very good. In laying the other materials mentioned, particularly brick or stone, this should be done in such a way that the surface will be flush with the top of the surrounding sod, so that the lawn mower will run over it. Sundials, pools, garden seats, pergolas and arbors can be incorporated in the general layout.

The establishment of a butter factory at Daintree in the tropical part of Queensland in the Commonwealth of Australia is of particular interest because it probably is the only butter factory operated so far into the tropics of any country in the world. An excellent grade of butter is reported to be made at this factory—Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Branch.

The Garden Week by Week

By NORMAN W. F. RANT, F.R.H.S.

AMONG the many charming plants that are just now in flower in the rock garden the campanula family is outstanding. There are a number of beautiful things in this very large family. Indeed, there are as many as 250 species of campanulas in cultivation and some of them are among the most precious gems of the rock garden.

The most generally useful and easily-grown kinds of Campanula muralis and Campanula garganica. The former is of tufted growth and is an ideal plant for the rockery or the dry wall. It soon spreads and covers a large space. The drooping violet flowers are bell-shaped and are produced in great masses in the Summer months. It is perfectly hardy and gives no trouble when once it is planted, going on year in and year out. It will grow in sun or partial shade and lasts longer in flower in the latter position. This is everybody's rock plant and no one can go wrong in planting it.

Campanula garganica forms close tufts of light green foliage and it has light blue flowers which vary somewhat in shade. It likes a sunny spot in gritty soil. It is a good wall plant and blooms rather later than muralis.

Campanula stansfieldii is a good rock garden subject, blooming in July and has violet-purple flowers which are drooping and bell-shaped.

An Odd Flower

CAMPANULA excelsa has an underground spreading stems and produces wiry stalks about three inches high, bearing graceful, drooping, bell-shaped blue lilac flowers. These are remarkable in having a hole at the base of each lobe of the corolla. It is a lime hater and likes peat, sand and granite chips to grow in. It is also a good wall plant provided the soil suits it. These are just a few of the many campanulas that can well be grown in the rock garden, but they are all quite easy and will give more color effect than most.

For late flowering in the rock garden there is no plant that can beat Silene schaffa. It is a beautiful little perennial with a woody root

and many interlacing stems not more than four inches high. It produces from August till the end of September innumerable rose-purple (or should one say magenta?) flowers. It likes full sun and is an excellent wall plant. It is quite hardy and easy to grow.

More Late Bloom

ANOTHER late flowering rock garden plant that should be in every collection is Gentiana sino-ornata. It is, perhaps, the finest gentian in cultivation, and, given what it wants, is not difficult to cultivate. For the reason that it does not flower until September it is particularly valuable. It likes peat and does not enjoy lime and should be planted in a position where the sun will not dry it out. A mixture of peat, leaf mould and silver sand seems to suit it best. The flowers are dark Oxford blue and are produced in great quantities. Up to this year it has been difficult to get real silver sand in this part of the world, but it can now be procured. It is not cheap, as it has to be imported.

Too frequently the value of foliage in the rock garden is deemed secondary to that of the flower. With some plants the beauty of the foliage is not seen until after the flowering season has passed, while with others the approach of winter is signalled by brilliant coloration of the leaves. Some of the following should be chosen on account of their foliage which will provide beauty at a time when flowers are scarce.

Berberis wilsonae is one of the dwarfiest of the berberis and takes on a wonderful Autumn coloring. Dianthus caesia forms a beautiful mat of silvery blue which is very telling after the flowers are over. Erodium chrysanthemum is pure silver with charming flowers of a good shade of yellow. Potentilla nitida is a sun lover, the leaves of which positively sparkle with silver, and Veronica treliana has golden evergreen foliage and the flowers are dark blue.

Much more could be said of the charm of foliage, and many other plants possess as great or greater charms. Those named, however, are in general cultivation, inexpensive and easy to grow.

thrive like the oak. It is a crime to turn such medicine into butter.

"You Ayrshire people have a great truth to tell. Tell it. And let the University set you the example and stop mixing their milk. It is all very well for ordinary doctors to do such things. They haven't the same responsibility as the seat of British Columbia education. And besides, it is good business for the physicians, because they have the chance later on of reducing the size of their patients' livers at a good fee, which helps the poor price of milk."

"Some day we shall find a grateful doctor who remembers he made a fortune out of Scotch whisky and he will turn his attention, in the interests of the public, to making a fortune out of Scotch milk."

"And now, my friends, I have given you two texts: (1) Ask whatever variegated Government you may get to give the Ayrshire a chance, and (2) your University not to continue to mix their milk."

"I know that all breeds would join in our request, because I credit them with preferring fair competition at even weights and one in which their neighbor has not his hands tied behind him."

Growing Giant Dahlias for Autumn Display

GIANT dahlias of the type which have become the outstanding attraction in late Summer gardens and Autumn flower shows make heavy demands on soil moisture and plant food.

They must be given plenty of room, and well prepared soil. Four feet each way between plants should be given if possible. The tubers, or plants from rooted cuttings, may be set out at any time from the time the soil first warms up until July 1. As the finest flowers come late, late planting is most favored.

Prepare a place which enjoys the full sun to a depth of at least ten inches. Apply a complete plant food at the rate of around one tablespoonful to the square foot of space, working it well into the soil. Set the tubers about six inches deep.

Keep Good Mulch

UNTIL the sprouts appear the soil should be cultivated to maintain a good mulch. After the top growth begins care should be taken to give only shallow and light cultivation, lest the roots be disturbed.

To obtain large blossoms the following method of disbudding may be followed: Select the most vigorous stem and remove all others. When the selected stem has made four pairs of leaves, pinch off its growing end. This will divert all the growth to the side branches which will soon appear. Leave the end bud on each side branch but remove all others, diverting all the energy of the plant to the flowers which grow at the end of the branches. This method may be modified, if one prefers to grow more flowers, by allowing a larger number of buds to mature.

Turkeys Like to Range

DOMESTIC turkeys partake largely of the habits of their wild ancestors, and if they are given as much opportunity as possible to gratify their wild instincts, such as ranging over unlimited areas in search of food and roosting in whatever sheltered tree or nook they may select, there will be a minimum mortality. Kept under these conditions, it will be found that the poult will be very little more difficult to rear than chickens.

Canada exported 747,272 hundred-weights of cheese to Britain during the month of December, 1932.

Give Ayrshires Chance And Do Not Mix Milk, Urges Noted Breeder

FOLLOWING is an address delivered by J. C. Dunwaters, of Fintry, one of the leading Ayrshire breeders of this province, at the annual meeting of the B.C. Ayrshire Breeders' Association at Chilliwack on June 21:

"I'm going to tell you a story about whisky and milk and old ladies—all very nice things and one of which is intoxicating."

"It has been my endeavor for the past six or seven years to persuade our legislators that in the near future there would be a great demand for Ayrshires both inside and outside British Columbia, but the answer was a snore."

"When I returned to British Columbia after the war I found these old petticoated politicians dictating to us what and when we might eat and drink. They had banished Scotch whisky from every establishment in the province, with the exception of drug stores, and no one except doctors were allowed to make a profit out of liquor."

"This was the picture of peace that greeted me on my return from France."

"But it's very hard to teach an old dog new tricks, and a beloved old Scotch doctor greeted me with a Gladstone bag full of rye whisky which he had brewed himself in British Columbia, and another old friend met me with this advice:

"'It's despite the vagaries of these 'early Victorians' at the Capital you want good liquor, 'get it from Hongkong.' They live well over there and they know what is good."

"I found on experience he was no liar."

"Now this time history does not repeat itself—it is reversed. Mr. Stevenson on this occasion, representing Hongkong, still wanting something good, comes to us in British Columbia for Ayrshire milk and, again owing to the vagaries of Victoria, we haven't got it to give him without robbing ourselves."

"If Victoria and the U.B.C. had co-operated to develop the Ayrshire herd at the university we should not only have been able to show Mr. Stevenson a herd second to none on this continent but, in the meantime, off the same root, we should have been able to supply the farmers of British Columbia as well as other Government establishments who wanted them, with the best of breeding stock, and at this time, when commerce in all directions is stagnant, we should have had an ample supply both for export and for the maintenance of the home herd."

"On this day, our Ayrshire birthday, we again join Scotland in asking the Government to give us, in the interests of the farmers, this oft-solicited assistance."

"It seems to me that Mr. Stevenson is the centrepiece of our happy gathering today and round him radiates gratitude and hope. Mr. Stevenson is to be congratulated on having thrown in his lot with the Ayrshire 'clan,' because a finer morale he will find it impossible to encounter. In our president he will find a man of outstanding integrity and amongst others he will find his Forrests, Stuarts, Scotts and Youngs, of his own blood, whom he can trust with his uttermost farthing—men whose actions and words I would not hesitate to back to the limit."

"Up till now I may have displayed some levity, but this I say with the greatest sincerity:

"In your Ayrshires you are fostering the farmer's friend."

"In the 4 per cent soft curd milk which you are offering the public you not only 'give' health, but you 'restore' health."

"Your Ayrshire milk should be clamoured for by every wife and mother who wishes to see her bairns grow like the maple and their father

Great Britain and the Dominions Overseas

London to Prove Law an Ass With Movie of Antics

Solidity of Things That Matter However Always Obvious in Old Country—New Central Control for London Traffic—Guarding the Magazine—Agitating for Brighter London

LONDON (BUP).—We are to have a new film in London. Presumably it won't have any interest outside this country, so this is not a publicity paragraph. Its purpose is to laugh the law to death and to that end to give ocular demonstrative proof of the absurdities of our regulations about shopping hours, drinking hours and so on. The story of the film will work into its structure an almost incredible number of examples of the eccentricities of regulations under this and that act which are still in force. For instance, after certain hours you cannot buy a razor blade how- ever blue of chin you may be. Nor may a barber shave you. But if you want to cut a corn you may buy a "surgical instrument" for the purpose even though its blade be but a razor blade in a holder. And if you are hungry you may not buy a raw steak to take home to cook. Still, if you like half-cooked tripe the law will raise no objection to your buying some.

You may buy a box of pills at a drug store but you may not buy a tooth brush or a cake of soap at the same counter at the same time. Then, also, the victims of the law will see Lambeth Bridge. This fine new bridge is almost unused in the daytime and evening. It is utterly vacant for minutes at a time. We shall see it in the film at 9:55 p.m. empty and deserted; and at 10:05 p.m. black with citizens hurrying from one side of the river to the other to get into an area where they can drink for another hour.

We ought to have a public subscription to provide free tickets for some of our Peckin'hamers to see that film.

UNDERLYING SOLIDITY
And yet, in spite of our imbecile legislation and superficial matters there is a sort of underlying solidity and continuity about our social order which remains entirely unaffected. "The more things change the more they are the same."

We find today a narrow family, a custom, rooted for ages in some particular parish, which has registered all change. There was an instance not very long ago, we were told, for the moment, jump back to the days of William II, "Rufus," the red-headed successor of William the Conqueror, who built Westminster Hall adjoining the House of Parliament. And he has been dead these 800 years and more. The finest oak was wanted for its now historical and unique roof. It was supplied from an estate in Sussex, and more in the days of Richard II, about 1380. Many centuries passed. The dead which he had got in its deadly work and much of the roof had to be replaced. The Office of Works sought high and low for similar oak. At last they found it—on the same land in Sussex. Now note: the family owning that land now is the same as that which owned it all those centuries ago.

Even now there had to be one of those subterfuges of which our law is so fond. Because the owner is an M.P. he could not give the land to the government except at the risk of very heavy penalties. So a private limited company was formed to conduct the work with a capital of ten dollars. The law was satisfied. Westminster Hall got its roof repaired.

CENTRAL TRAFFIC CONTROL
Yesterday, July 1, all the traffic of London passed under one central control. Seven men will form the London Passenger Transport Board. They will be responsible, under an Act of Parliament recently passed, for the traffic services of every kind within the Metropolis to about 4,000 million passengers a year. They will be subject to no direct parliamentary interference in carrying out the general directions of the act, which are that the undertaking must be conducted to the maximum advantage of the travelling public; that it must be efficiently managed, and that it must pay its way.

These seven men will be the owners of the greatest traffic area of the world. Omnibuses, tramways, electric underground railways, a colossal concern the units of whose mileage and vehicles, to take only one feature of the matter, are thousands.

It will be a kingdom within a kingdom. It is the last development of our new system of public utilities for the greatest good of the greatest number.

Lord Ashfield, the chief, will receive a salary of \$62,500 a year; his first lieutenant, Mr. Pick, \$45,000 and so on. These men will earn their money. They are traffic experts of long and wide experience.

GUARDING THE MAGAZINE
Right at the point where Hyde Park joins Kensington Gardens is a building known as "The Magazine." Whether any ammunition is actually stored there or not, certainly a guard is maintained there day and night.

The other morning a Company Sergeant-Major of R.M. Foot Regiment of Scots Guards visited the post at about 6 a.m. and found the sentry absent from his post while he cooked his breakfast; he also unearthed the guard itself, not entirely awake. Hence a court-martial and all sorts of military jargon. But worse things have happened. When George the First was King—and that's 200 years ago—there used to be a cavalry "Prince of Wales" Guard mounted near Horse Guards. On one occasion the future George II attempted in vain to turn this guard, which was found by a Light Dragoon regiment. No officer of the guard was present and when the officer of the King's Guard himself came to the Prince's aid he at last persuaded three beautiful happy troopers who supported each other shoulder to shoulder.

Bird Meets a Friendly Advance Half-Way



Swans Are Very Friendly Birds, Especially If You Have Something Which Delights Their Appetite. This Swan Possesses Neck-Stretching Ability. Mrs. Helen Wills Moody Is Tempting the Bird. The Famous United States Tennis Star Is Shown During a Rest Period Between Games of a Recent Exhibition Series at St. George's Tennis Club, Weybridge, England.

INFRA-RED RAY REVEALS FRAUD

Uncovers Unsuspected System of Defrauding Inland Revenue Department

LONDON (BUP).—Infra-red ray, the remarkable scientific discovery which enables the camera to penetrate fog and darkness, has been the means of unmasking an astonishingly elaborate fraud on the Inland Revenue.

It is understood that Scotland Yard has been investigating the matter secretly for many months past, and it has now become evident that many thousands of pounds are involved.

The conspiracy to cheat the Exchequer has been worked with complete success for years by a clever gang who have found a means of obliterating the cancellation marks on the stamps issued by the Post Office for the payment of income tax.

CLEANED AND REISSUED
The stamps have been steamed off, subjected to a cleaning process which has removed every mark of cancellation, and then sold at half their original face value.

The Inland Revenue authorities had not the slightest cause for suspicion until some months ago, when someone noticed that the stamps had peeled off one of the cards sent to Somerset House.

It was at first surmised that the gum-maker must be at fault. The cards and the stamps were sent to the firm concerned. The gum was analyzed and found to be different from that they had applied.

Even then the fraud was not suspected, but when more and more examples of reissued stamps came to light, experts were consulted. They declared the stamps perfectly genuine, and the authorities remained mystified until someone suggested taking infra-red photographs.

SECRET DISCLOSED
Then the secret came to light. Numerous confessions have been obtained from income taxpayers who have admitted the purchase of stamps at half their value from mysterious hawkers, and one after another these hawkers have been found and interrogated, but the police have been unable to trace the reissued stamps to their original source.

Education Report Hints Students Better at Home

LONDON.—A broad hint that many Indian students who come to the English universities and other educational institutions in this country would be better advised to complete their studies at home is conveyed in the report of the Education Department of the Indian High Commissioner's Office. In the last four years the number of Indian students applying here has been just under 2,000 annually. Many come without any qualification entitling them to exemption from the matriculation or other entrance examination of universities and colleges in this country. These are obliged to spend six months to a year in qualifying for admission.

The exaggerated value attached to English degrees is given as a reason for the presence of graduates of Indian universities. Many such students seem not to realize the degree of their own Indian universities receive full recognition by the Public Service Commission in recruitment for the various Indian services, the report says, and their chances of private employment are not likely to be increased merely by an additional academic course in Great Britain.

World's Biggest Dock Completed as Part of Huge Scheme

LONDON (BUP).—Construction of the greatest drydock in the world, built at Southampton for the Southern Railway, at a cost of nearly \$10,000,000, has just been completed. It will be opened by the King on July 26.

Powerful pumps in a dredger flooded the dock with 75,000,000 gallons of water from the River Test. The flooding took seventy hours.

During the construction of the dock 2,000,000 tons of earth and mud were excavated from the site and three-quarters of a million tons of concrete were used to build it.

This great enterprise is a part of the Southern Railway scheme for extensions to Southampton Docks, and the aggregate cost of all proposed works is in the neighborhood of \$60,000,000. The dock was planned to accommodate the new 70,000-ton Cunarder "No. 534," now lying unfinished at Clydebank; but it could accommodate a ship of 100,000 tons if there was one.

OLD SCOTTISH CUSTOMS HOLD

Ancient and Interesting Rites and Ceremonies Held in North Britain

The well-known traditional gatherings of the Scottish Highlands have their counterpart in the "common ridings" and similar events of the border country, the fame of which draws greater crowds of spectators every year. A typical ceremony is that of the "Braw Lads' Day" at Galsburgh, the principal event of which in 1933 will be on July 1.

On Wednesday, June 28, a preliminary ceremony of collecting sod and stone from the Torwoodlee Estate takes place in the evening.

On Thursday, June 29, there is a civic reception of overseas visitors; next day there are concerts and a fireworks display, followed on the Saturday by the various ceremonies celebrating the event. In a quiet proclamation the town crier declares a public holiday under a charter granted in the reign of King James VI of Scotland. The provost, magistrates and councillors invite the burgesses to support the "Braw Lads' Day."

Painting National Winner



Lynwood Palmer, the Horse Artist, Who Has Been Commissioned by Mrs. Ambrose Clark to Paint a Picture of Kelliboro Jack, This Year's Winner of the Grand National Steeplechase, Run at Aintree, England.

BILLIONS IN BULLION IS AIM OF PEER

Lord Headley Has Scheme for Salvaging Sunken Treasure Ships

PLENTY OF CHOICE OFF ENGLISH COAST



By PIERRE J. HUBB (Central Press Canadian Writer)

LONDON.—Hard times have spurred professional treasure-seekers and salvage experts to delve more thoroughly this year into prospects of recovering part of the estimated \$5,000,000,000 in treasure that is buried or sunken in various parts of the globe.

A list of projects under consideration by modern Argonauts reads like a leaf out of the most fantastic Arabian Nights chapter. It constitutes a series of questions somewhat as follows:

Will the sacred candlestick of solid gold that Moors prepared on Mount Sinai, lost for twenty-five centuries, be recovered before the year is out?

AN EMPRESS' RUBIES
Will the discovery of the most valuable collection of rubies in the world, property of a mad empress, reward an unidentified diver who, with searchlights on his shoulders, is planning to seek it on the bed of the Atlantic?

Will a British peer realize his cherished dream and reach the ancient treasure ships that lie in the dreaded Goodwin Sands?

The peer in question, Lord Headley, is recognized as one of the world's leading engineering authorities. His scheme of attacking old treasure ships sunk around the British coast, particularly in the Goodwin Sands, offers him a dazzling choice. Among the many wrecks in British coastal waters are the Armada galleons, a huge treasure ship belonging to the King of Portugal—reposed since 1526 in Dollar Cove, Cornwall—and an Australian ship wrecked off Anglesey in 1859 with approximately \$8,000,000 gold aboard.

HOPEFUL INDICATION
An attempt is under way to reach the century-old sunken gold of the historic English frigate *Lutine*. The ship's bell has already been recovered in a first attempt.

A lady ran away from her husband and went to live in a hotel. After several days she went back to him. She said she couldn't stand looking at the sign on the hotel door every time she went out; it troubled her conscience. The sign was: "Think; have you left anything?"

Prince Makes Stirring Appeal to Abolish Blot on the Nation

Cannot Afford Perpetuation of the Slums, He Declares—Principal Obstacles to Improvement Is Slum Dweller Himself and Leasehold System

LONDON (BUP).—This nation cannot afford, first from an economic point of view, the perpetuation of the slums. No one can calculate what their cost really is. It is an incalculable factor which adds to the expenditure on social and health services. Slums are radiating centres of disease, ill-health and discontent. How much loss of working time and sickness is due to slums! What extra burden is placed on the shoulders of local authorities in the provision of hospital services! . . . What is the sense of treating the slum-dweller, and especially the slum children, for disease, and when they have recovered sending them back to the very centres where disease is rife? To me that is an appalling process of waste, inefficiency and expense. Nor can the nation afford the moral and mental degradation which slum conditions create in those who inhabit them. The psychological harm is at least comparable with the physical evil.

"Let our age, our generation, be remembered as the one which swept away this blot which disgraces our national life."

These words were uttered with great emphasis by the Prince of Wales the other day when he presided over a meeting of associations whose aim is the destruction of slums and the healthy rehousing of the slum population.

The fact that since the end of the war something like 2,000,000 new houses have been built in this country—sufficient, that is to say, to provide accommodation for about one-fifth of the population of England and Wales, has obscured the contemporary fact that these 2 million houses have only to a very small extent replaced slums. Actually, in the eleven years previous to 1930 an average of only about 5,000 million houses have only to a very small extent replaced slums. And the progress since then has been but little faster. Thus overcrowding, and its direct result—slums—still exist to an appalling extent.

The Prince quoted some facts: there are 98,000 families of five members or (sometimes many more) living in two rooms; there are 21,000 dwellings of three rooms or less, occupied by two or more families, and of four to five rooms occupied by three or more families.

PRINCIPAL OBSTACLES
The reformer who sets out to destroy this condition of things comes up against two principal obstacles. One of them, ironically enough, is the opposition of the very class whom it is intended to benefit. The slum-dweller—natural or created—who will not voluntarily leave his slum. And in this connection, the Prince emerged a question which has never yet been satisfactorily answered. It is—do slums create slum-dwellers or do slum-dwellers create slums? In other words, which is cause and which is effect?

The other obstacle is the leasehold system which obtains in this country. To explain this shortly: Even today, when large estates are breaking up, the fact remains that, to take London merely as an instance, the vast majority of the old portion of the city is owned as to the freehold, as it has been for a century or two, by a comparatively small group of great landowners. London development, or began to develop, at any time from, say, 200 years ago, these lands were, as a Canadian might say, subdivided. They were at any period from 150 to 100 years ago demitted on long leases of ninety-nine years and at ground rents, usually to speculative builders; these in turn subdivided the individual houses at rack rents and so on ad infinitum. The vast majority of these long leases date from the early part of the nineteenth century.

YEARS TO RUN
Many of them have still a few more years to run, and some of them—and they are the worst—have seen the greater part of two of their lease-holders die. Ever since the Prince came into possession of the Duchy estates he and his advisers have steadily improved this property, replacing antiquated and unsanitary houses with dwellings of the very best type which can be produced on an economic basis.

Over the entrances to the courtyards of these new houses there will be a sculptured keystone representing the Prince's heraldic device of three white plumes, with his initial "E" and his motto "I EUE" (I will ever be). It is a plain statement of fact, with nothing of sycophancy in it, to say that the Prince lives up to his motto.

ROYAL TANKARD HEAVY TO LIFT

Once in Seville Palace It Was Recently Discovered in Pawnshop

LONDON (BUP).—The world's largest tankard, which holds twelve and a half pounds of beer when filled to the brim, has just passed another stage of its adventurous career.

Once the property of the Duke of Montreuil, in whose famous palace at Seville it reposed as part of his valuable collection of antiques, it strangely disappeared during the recent Spanish revolution and has just come to light in a pawnshop in Blackpool. A superb example of seventeenth century craftsmanship, fashioned of carved ivory and hand wrought silver, it stands one and a half feet high and is eight inches in diameter.

In spite of a tempting offer from a representative of the Spanish royal family, the Blackpool pawnbroker has sold it to a Manchester dealer.

STRANGE COINCIDENCE ON AUSTRALIAN LINKS

SYDNEY, N.E.W. (BUP).—One of the strangest coincidences ever to occur on a golf course has just been reported from a Sydney link. Mrs. George Deaton was struck on the left eye by a golf ball from a parallel fairway. She was wearing glasses at the time, and portions of the broken glass lacerated the eyeball. She may lose the sight of the eye.

Here's the coincidence: Four years ago, almost to the day, Mrs. Deaton's son, Leonard, then aged eight years, was injured in a similar manner on the same links and lost the sight of his left eye.

"I wonder why Maissie doesn't get married," said Mrs. Gossup to a friend. "By whom?" "By whom?" "I think she has often been asked to," said the other. "Mrs. Gossup looked interested. 'You don't say so, my dear,' she cried. 'By whom?' 'Her father and mother,' said the other woman, spitefully.

Employ Hunters To Rid Country Of Elephant Pest
Nairobi, Kenya, South Africa (BUP).—More than 500 elephants have been killed by half a dozen white hunters within six months.

What's New and Interesting for the Women

Useful Outing Notes

To avoid difficulty of scraping soot from the bottom of pans and kettles, used in cooking over an open wood fire, rub the bottoms with a wet cake of soap before setting them over the fire. Afterward a wet cloth will remove all soot instantly.

When cooking bacon for a large number of people, do not pull the slices apart, but tip the whole sliced mass at once into the frying pan and stir it quickly and evenly. This is quicker than pulling the slices apart beforehand.

To boil frankfurters over an open fire, use a wire corn popper. Put the frankfurters in, fasten the lid, and hold the popper over the fire, shaking to turn them as they brown. They cook evenly, and there is no danger of their falling in the fire, as sometimes happens when sticks or long-handled forks are used.

Beefsteak may be broiled, buns heated, or toast made in the same way. A short length of one-foot-wide chicken wire provides an excellent means of broiling chops, steak, ham and the like. The two ends of the wire may be held by two members of the camping party, since broiling requires but a few minutes, or the wire may extend over two stones, one at each side of the narrow fire.

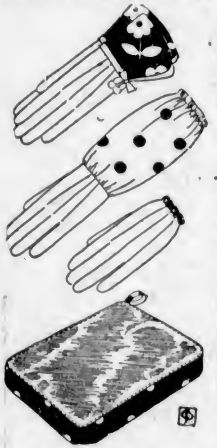
Save the Pieces!

HERE is something new for shower presents, Summer birthday gifts or bridge prizes. It is such an inexpensive and practical idea that it might even squeeze into the ten-cent limit class.

The basis of the idea is the well-known white cotton work glove, which is obtainable almost anywhere for ten cents. You know the kind that always boasts a blue knitted cuff in its original state.

From such lowly origin come these snappy pairs of gardening gloves illustrated. For the gift or prize the gauntlet style is dressier. Any bright pieces of cretonne, gingham or calico which you have about are suitable for the flaring cuff. It should be lined with oilcloth or unbleached muslin. The little ribbon and bow finish is made of plain colored cotton material matching the favored color in the cretonne.

The second style makes a nice pull-on glove and will protect either dress sleeves or bare arms from thorns. Any cotton material desired is cut half again as full as is



needed, is then gathered into an elastic at the top and onto the glove at the wrist.

The third pair is the kind you get made for yourself if you ever get time to cut the blue knitted cuff off the original work gloves. The glove, after that operation, is merely gathered into a bright elastic band at the wrist.

Be sure to buy the small sizes in gloves, for the large ones, usually made for men's hands, are too big for comfort even in gardening. A kneeling cushion of oilcloth is another boon to the home gardener, which would make a nice companion for the gloves in a gift box. An old pillow or piece of an old comforter may be used for the inside. Oilcloth with rounder corners makes the top and bottom, and gingham or cretonne (to match the gloves if you wish) makes the sides. It must be stitched on the outside. A little oilcloth tab for hanging is a convenience.

Essay Prize Is Won by Woman For First Time

LONDON (CP).—The first woman at Oxford University to win the Chancellor's English Essay Prize is Miss Bertha Elphinstone Mary Maude, B.A., who submitted the best essay on "The Coffee Houses of the Eighteenth Century." In 1930 and 1931 the prize was not awarded, and last year there were no candidates.

Miss Maude is a nun of the Sacred Heart Convent, Oxford. She is now at the Rothamilton Convent.

When heating milk, if the pan is rinsed in cold water before pouring in the milk it will prevent the milk from sticking to the sides of the saucepan.

Apple green straw braid knotted and worn on the head with knot at top is the latest hat model from Paris. Sometimes a straw bow is added by way of trimming.

Woman Lawyer Welcomed in Newfoundland

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. (CP).—Miss Louise Saunders, the first woman lawyer to practice in Newfoundland, was cordially welcomed by Central District Court Judge F. J. Morris, K.C., when she appeared on behalf of a client in a civil action. In congratulating her on the success attained in her examinations and in wishing her extensive practice, Judge Morris said that under modern conditions it was not too much to hope that she would attain the "Woolack"—the Chief Justice'ship.

Dark and White Is Featured

At Longchamps wide-brimmed hats of plain black soft straws and straw braids have been worn; the trimmings are slight—a blade or two of corn, flat ribbons, dark coats on light dresses, figured silks under plain coats, ensembles of figured silk and wool go with plain hats. Pale beige and putty colored grey are colors which are worn with dark fox furs. The flowered crepe dress of bright flowers or formal design on a dark ground, or pale colors on a light ground, is almost as frequent as plain materials. Pale cream is worn under a black Summer velvet coat with a plain black hat. Spotted and finely checked black and white taffetas makes dresses and jackets and coats and skirts with white blouses.

The wide shoulder line in soft Summer dresses is less aggressive than in woolen tailor made. Summer wraps frequently have the Raglan shoulder which is cut to look square. The drooping shoulder line is also in fashion and may easily drive the square line out. Gloves are decorative shoes have moderately high heels. The neck line of the dress is usually draped irregularly close to the neck, cut to a shallow point, or square. The waistline is set where it is most becoming; it may rise in front and dip a little at the back. It may be straight or drawn tight. No woman of taste will follow fashion blindly.

Detachable sleeves may be no more than a frill above the elbow, or a knit mitten with no fingers in a color to match the dress. Gloves to match a dress are usual, whether in organdy, figured silk, lace or net. Full-sleeved boleros in organdy, figured chiffon, or net give a butterfly shape to the shoulders. When the bolero is removed the outline of the bodice is spare and simple, can be very low back and a high front comprise most bodices. Shoulder straps are wide or scarcely exist. To carry some sort of feather or flower on one shoulder is fashionable. The new skirt line is long, very slim about the knees and full about the hem, which sweeps the ground behind and at the sides.

At polo and tennis gay little hats and little fly-away veils may be worn on a dull day, but when the sun shines the big capeline comes out, or the new cloche which dips behind, rises on one side, and behaves unexpectedly. With these hats there can be no veil. White and black shoes of buckskin and shiny black leather combined are worn with white and black and white. Summer shoes and gloves are expensive, since they are made to match dresses. Details are firmly inscribed on. Belts, gloves, scarves, and simple can be very low back and a high front comprise most bodices. Shoulder straps are wide or scarcely exist. To carry some sort of feather or flower on one shoulder is fashionable. The new skirt line is long, very slim about the knees and full about the hem, which sweeps the ground behind and at the sides.

Try adding minced green pepper, a little corn and a few lima beans, with strips of pimiento, to boiled potato cubes, and creaming them in the double boiler.

The third pair is the kind you get made for yourself if you ever get time to cut the blue knitted cuff off the original work gloves. The glove, after that operation, is merely gathered into a bright elastic band at the wrist.

Be sure to buy the small sizes in gloves, for the large ones, usually made for men's hands, are too big for comfort even in gardening. A kneeling cushion of oilcloth is another boon to the home gardener, which would make a nice companion for the gloves in a gift box. An old pillow or piece of an old comforter may be used for the inside. Oilcloth with rounder corners makes the top and bottom, and gingham or cretonne (to match the gloves if you wish) makes the sides. It must be stitched on the outside. A little oilcloth tab for hanging is a convenience.

Essay Prize Is Won by Woman For First Time

LONDON (CP).—The first woman at Oxford University to win the Chancellor's English Essay Prize is Miss Bertha Elphinstone Mary Maude, B.A., who submitted the best essay on "The Coffee Houses of the Eighteenth Century." In 1930 and 1931 the prize was not awarded, and last year there were no candidates.

Miss Maude is a nun of the Sacred Heart Convent, Oxford. She is now at the Rothamilton Convent.

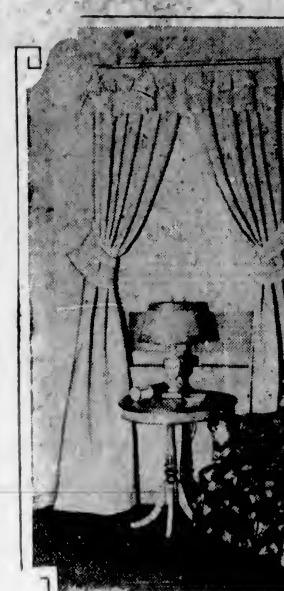
When heating milk, if the pan is rinsed in cold water before pouring in the milk it will prevent the milk from sticking to the sides of the saucepan.

Apple green straw braid knotted and worn on the head with knot at top is the latest hat model from Paris. Sometimes a straw bow is added by way of trimming.

Windows Charminglly Clad in Cool Cotton

Old-Fashioned Gingham and Dimity Do Trick

Even windows drape themselves in cotton in the good old Summer time—real snooty windows at that. Below, at left, a new matelasse cotton is used with ruffles cut circular and valance, in the spirit of this new design, has two tiers of ruffles. The tie-backs have three.



Checked gingham dresses and draperies are equally smart this season. These large checked curtains are quilted and are tied with a big tailored buckle and bow.



Three Window Treatments Using Cotton Fabrics in Various Ways

COTTON is king of Summer wearing apparel once more. Housewives wear dainty cotton frocks for their household tasks, change to something more formal in the same fabric for afternoon bridge or tea, and even to a cotton party frock for changing to a shallow point, or square. The Raglan shoulder which is cut to look square. The drooping shoulder line is also in fashion and may easily drive the square line out. Gloves are decorative shoes have moderately high heels. The neck line of the dress is usually draped irregularly close to the neck, cut to a shallow point, or square. The waistline is set where it is most becoming; it may rise in front and dip a little at the back. It may be straight or drawn tight. No woman of taste will follow fashion blindly.

Detachable sleeves may be no more than a frill above the elbow, or a knit mitten with no fingers in a color to match the dress. Gloves to match a dress are usual, whether in organdy, figured silk, lace or net. Full-sleeved boleros in organdy, figured chiffon, or net give a butterfly shape to the shoulders. When the bolero is removed the outline of the bodice is spare and simple, can be very low back and a high front comprise most bodices. Shoulder straps are wide or scarcely exist. To carry some sort of feather or flower on one shoulder is fashionable. The new skirt line is long, very slim about the knees and full about the hem, which sweeps the ground behind and at the sides.

At polo and tennis gay little hats and little fly-away veils may be worn on a dull day, but when the sun shines the big capeline comes out, or the new cloche which dips behind, rises on one side, and behaves unexpectedly. With these hats there can be no veil. White and black shoes of buckskin and shiny black leather combined are worn with white and black and white. Summer shoes and gloves are expensive, since they are made to match dresses. Details are firmly inscribed on. Belts, gloves, scarves, and simple can be very low back and a high front comprise most bodices. Shoulder straps are wide or scarcely exist. To carry some sort of feather or flower on one shoulder is fashionable. The new skirt line is long, very slim about the knees and full about the hem, which sweeps the ground behind and at the sides.

Try adding minced green pepper, a little corn and a few lima beans, with strips of pimiento, to boiled potato cubes, and creaming them in the double boiler.

The third pair is the kind you get made for yourself if you ever get time to cut the blue knitted cuff off the original work gloves. The glove, after that operation, is merely gathered into a bright elastic band at the wrist.

Be sure to buy the small sizes in gloves, for the large ones, usually made for men's hands, are too big for comfort even in gardening. A kneeling cushion of oilcloth is another boon to the home gardener, which would make a nice companion for the gloves in a gift box. An old pillow or piece of an old comforter may be used for the inside. Oilcloth with rounder corners makes the top and bottom, and gingham or cretonne (to match the gloves if you wish) makes the sides. It must be stitched on the outside. A little oilcloth tab for hanging is a convenience.

Be sure to buy the small sizes in gloves, for the large ones, usually made for men's hands, are too big for comfort even in gardening. A kneeling cushion of oilcloth is another boon to the home gardener, which would make a nice companion for the gloves in a gift box. An old pillow or piece of an old comforter may be used for the inside. Oilcloth with rounder corners makes the top and bottom, and gingham or cretonne (to match the gloves if you wish) makes the sides. It must be stitched on the outside. A little oilcloth tab for hanging is a convenience.

Essay Prize Is Won by Woman For First Time

LONDON (CP).—The first woman at Oxford University to win the Chancellor's English Essay Prize is Miss Bertha Elphinstone Mary Maude, B.A., who submitted the best essay on "The Coffee Houses of the Eighteenth Century." In 1930 and 1931 the prize was not awarded, and last year there were no candidates.

Miss Maude is a nun of the Sacred Heart Convent, Oxford. She is now at the Rothamilton Convent.

When heating milk, if the pan is rinsed in cold water before pouring in the milk it will prevent the milk from sticking to the sides of the saucepan.

Apple green straw braid knotted and worn on the head with knot at top is the latest hat model from Paris. Sometimes a straw bow is added by way of trimming.

At the left the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

Essay Prize Is Won by Woman For First Time

LONDON (CP).—The first woman at Oxford University to win the Chancellor's English Essay Prize is Miss Bertha Elphinstone Mary Maude, B.A., who submitted the best essay on "The Coffee Houses of the Eighteenth Century." In 1930 and 1931 the prize was not awarded, and last year there were no candidates.

Miss Maude is a nun of the Sacred Heart Convent, Oxford. She is now at the Rothamilton Convent.

When heating milk, if the pan is rinsed in cold water before pouring in the milk it will prevent the milk from sticking to the sides of the saucepan.

Apple green straw braid knotted and worn on the head with knot at top is the latest hat model from Paris. Sometimes a straw bow is added by way of trimming.

At the left the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

Essay Prize Is Won by Woman For First Time

LONDON (CP).—The first woman at Oxford University to win the Chancellor's English Essay Prize is Miss Bertha Elphinstone Mary Maude, B.A., who submitted the best essay on "The Coffee Houses of the Eighteenth Century." In 1930 and 1931 the prize was not awarded, and last year there were no candidates.

Miss Maude is a nun of the Sacred Heart Convent, Oxford. She is now at the Rothamilton Convent.

When heating milk, if the pan is rinsed in cold water before pouring in the milk it will prevent the milk from sticking to the sides of the saucepan.

Apple green straw braid knotted and worn on the head with knot at top is the latest hat model from Paris. Sometimes a straw bow is added by way of trimming.

At the left the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

At the right the curtains are made of one of the new matelasse cottons, which means that it has a raised design in red and white. The two-tier valance and the three-tier tie-back are edged with solid color.

Essay Prize Is Won by Woman For First Time

LONDON (CP).—The first woman at Oxford University to win the Chancellor's English Essay Prize is Miss Bertha Elphinstone Mary Maude, B.A., who submitted the best essay on "The Coffee Houses of the Eighteenth Century." In 1930 and 1931 the prize was not awarded, and last year there were no candidates.

Miss Maude is a nun of the Sacred Heart Convent, Oxford. She is now at the Rothamilton Convent.

When heating milk, if the pan is rinsed in cold water before pouring in the milk it will prevent the milk from sticking to the sides of the saucepan.

Apple green straw braid knotted and worn on the head with knot at top is the latest hat model from Paris. Sometimes a straw bow is added by way of trimming.

Doctor Advises Examination of Retarded Child

MONTREAL (CP).—Advice to parents to take the same attitude toward a retarded child as they would toward one physically handicapped or suffering from some illness was given by Dr. A. Marcotte, psychiatrist of the Montreal Health Department at the closing exercises of the opportunity class of the Catholic Girls' Association. Physical defects such as adenoids, diseased tonsils and asthma, heart and lung diseases, poor sight or hearing, glandular disorders and malnutrition he described as some of the causes of lack of progress in school. He urged parents to attend to such defects.

The retarded child, given suitable training in manual work, Dr. Marcotte decided, may eventually outshine the average child.

Strawberry Shortcake Torte Nice

Strawberry Shortcake Torte.—One cup flour, one teaspoon baking powder, six tablespoons lard, six tablespoons fine granulated sugar, three egg yolks, three-fourths cup powdered sugar, three egg whites, four tablespoons milk, one teaspoon vanilla, strawberries, speck salt, one-eighth teaspoon cream of tartar, whipped cream. Sift the flour with the baking powder and salt. Cream lard until consistency of whipped cream, then add sugar and beat until fluffy. Add egg yolks, one at a time, and mix in the dry ingredients alternately with the milk. Add vanilla. Use two layer cake pans. It is a good idea to line them with waxed paper as well as to oil them. Beat egg whites until stiff, then add cream of tartar, then beat in powdered sugar. Spread on top of torte batter. Bake in a slow oven, 250 degrees Fahrenheit, for fifteen minutes, then increase the heat to 350 and bake twenty-five to thirty minutes longer. Cool, sweeten fresh strawberries slightly, combine with whipped cream, and use as filling between the layers. One-fourth cup shredded almonds or pecan meats may be added just after the vanilla.

Health Bread Is Delicious For Lunches

This is delicious, easy to make, and is fine for lunches, as it can be made into dainty and very tempting sandwiches. It is inexpensive to make. One cup granulated sugar, two cups buttermilk or sour milk, one teaspoon soda, one and one-half cups whole wheat flour, one and one-half cups Graham flour, one cup chopped nuts. Dissolve soda in milk. Mix dry ingredients together. Add milk and mix well. Let the mixture stand for thirty to forty-five minutes. Put in a greased breadpan and bake at 350 degrees one hour, or until brown.

The newest Paris necklace is fitted close to the throat just above the neckline of the dress, which in many youthful models just reaches the base of the throat.

London likes clear grey, and for daytime wear she is partial to that unusual shade called potter's clay, while for evening she is beginning to wear asbestos, an off-white, and the luscious shade of brown known as golden amber.

A Worth dress shown recently was made of Spring green chiffon, but the sleeves were black velvet. An Agnes hat of black velvet accompanied it.

A breath of other days is the "Merry Widow" sailor sponsored for Summer.

How to Keep Cool



HEALTH authorities give these simple rules for avoiding heat prostration and illness resulting from over-exposure to sun. They assert children are more sensible than many adults about keeping cool. This trio shows how to escape Sol with improvised shower.

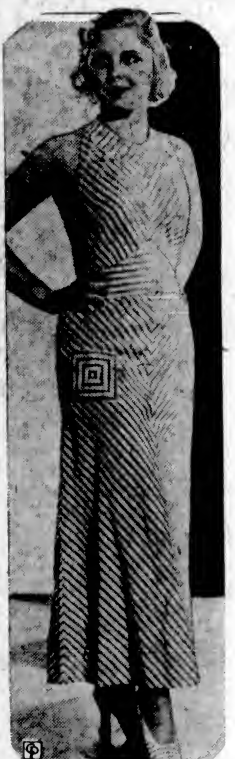
Bathing Costume Favored

VANCOUVER, B.C. (CP).—The Parks Board declines to be censor in advance of Vancouver manners and mode of dress on the bathing beaches this year, and sensible people, we should think, will say that the Parks Board is wise. Says The Province, editorially. "Whether the police authorities will view the board's decision with so much approval is another matter. The board says it is the function of the police to enforce the legal regulations of the bathing beaches, and bathing dress must be modest."

"But surely the common sense of this question is that finally it is only public opinion that can be the arbiter. This is essentially a question of manners, and not of morals at all."

It is interesting to note that the present by-law, although since amended, goes back for twenty years. It enjoined the use of a bathing dress which was nothing if not Victorian, but was certainly much more than nothing at all. The general idea of it was that the human body, for purposes of public bathing, must be swathed, almost literally from head to foot, in wrappings and flappings of concealing fabric, the more the better, and the more concealing the best. The bathing costume of that age would be a figure of fun for this, and we can imagine nothing more likely to cause disorder on the bathing beach than a sudden reversion to it by some reactionary or frivolous exponent of that forgotten mode.

Backless Beach Dress



BY MME. LISBETH
IT'S backless and striped and it's a dress to be worn on the beach over the swim suit. And that isn't all we know about it. It is worn by pretty blonde Mary Carlisle and has a halter neck with fitted belt section and cute pockets.

Oh, yes, the material is sponge.

Household Hints

To soften the hair and give it a pretty sheen, after washing the hair, try adding a half cup of vinegar to the rinsing water.

To dry lettuce that is real wet when preparing it for the table, fold it in a cloth and shake it for a few minutes; the cloth will absorb the moisture.

When ironing bread use several thicknesses of Turkish towels. Place the bread face down on this and iron the back of it.

Care should be taken when washing electric light bulbs. Only the glass part should be wet, as any water left on the metal section might cause a short circuit.

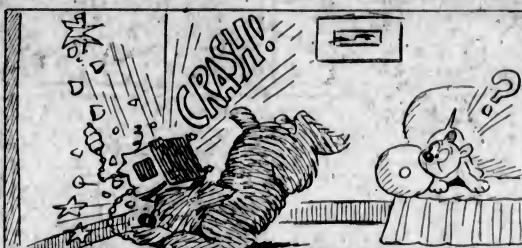
To attach labels to tin and make them adhere—first, brush over lightly with a cut onion, or melted paraffin, and the label will stick tightly, or a little brown sugar added to paste has the same effect. Adhesive tape makes good labels for tins.

Wash the pod of peas, after shelling, thoroughly and cook them with an onion and some parsley. Then drain, mix with milk, thicken with a little flour, and season with salt, pepper, and a tablespoon of butter. This makes delicious soup.

Add a little salt to the starch to prevent the starch from being blown out of the clothes while they are drying on a windy day.

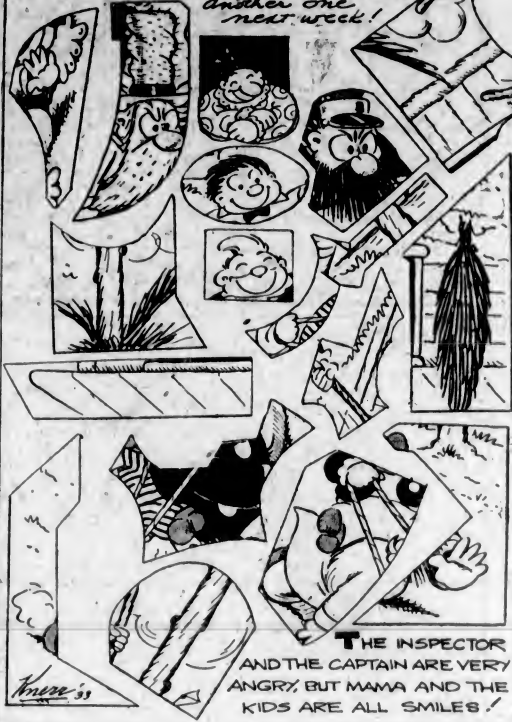
DINGLE-HOOFER UND HIS DOG ADOLPH BY KNERR

Registered U. S. Patent Office



KATZENJAMMER KUT-OUT!

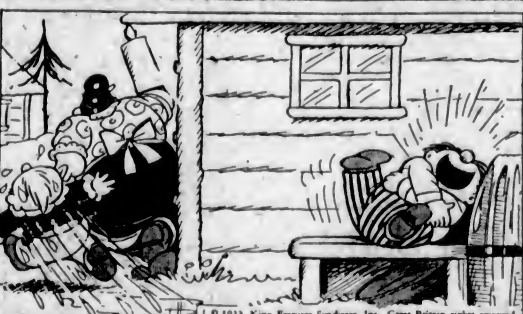
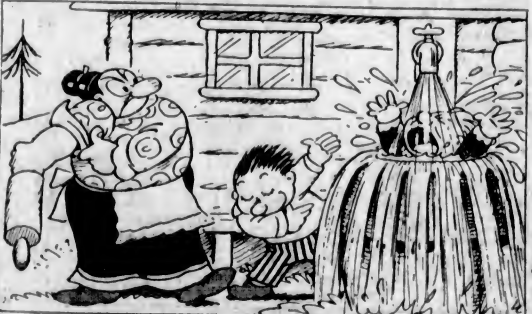
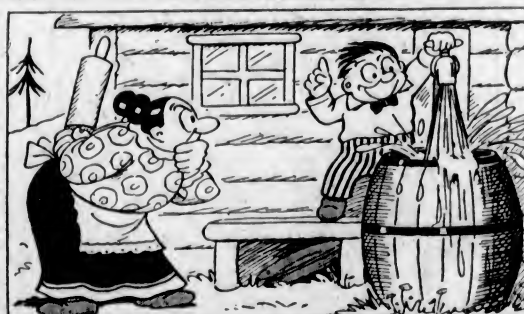
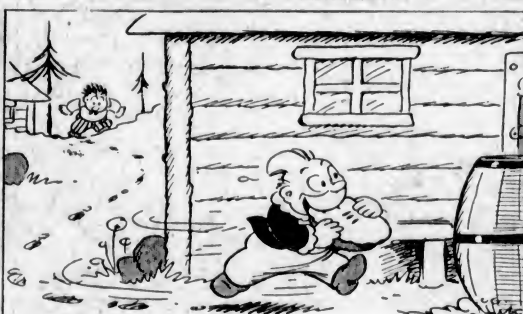
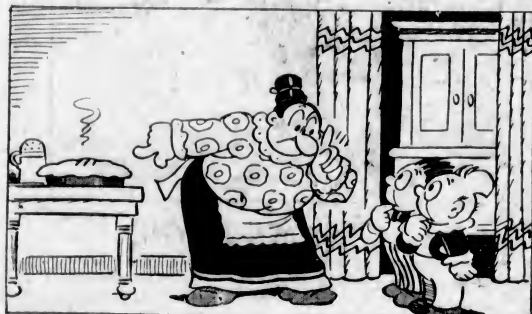
Another one next week!

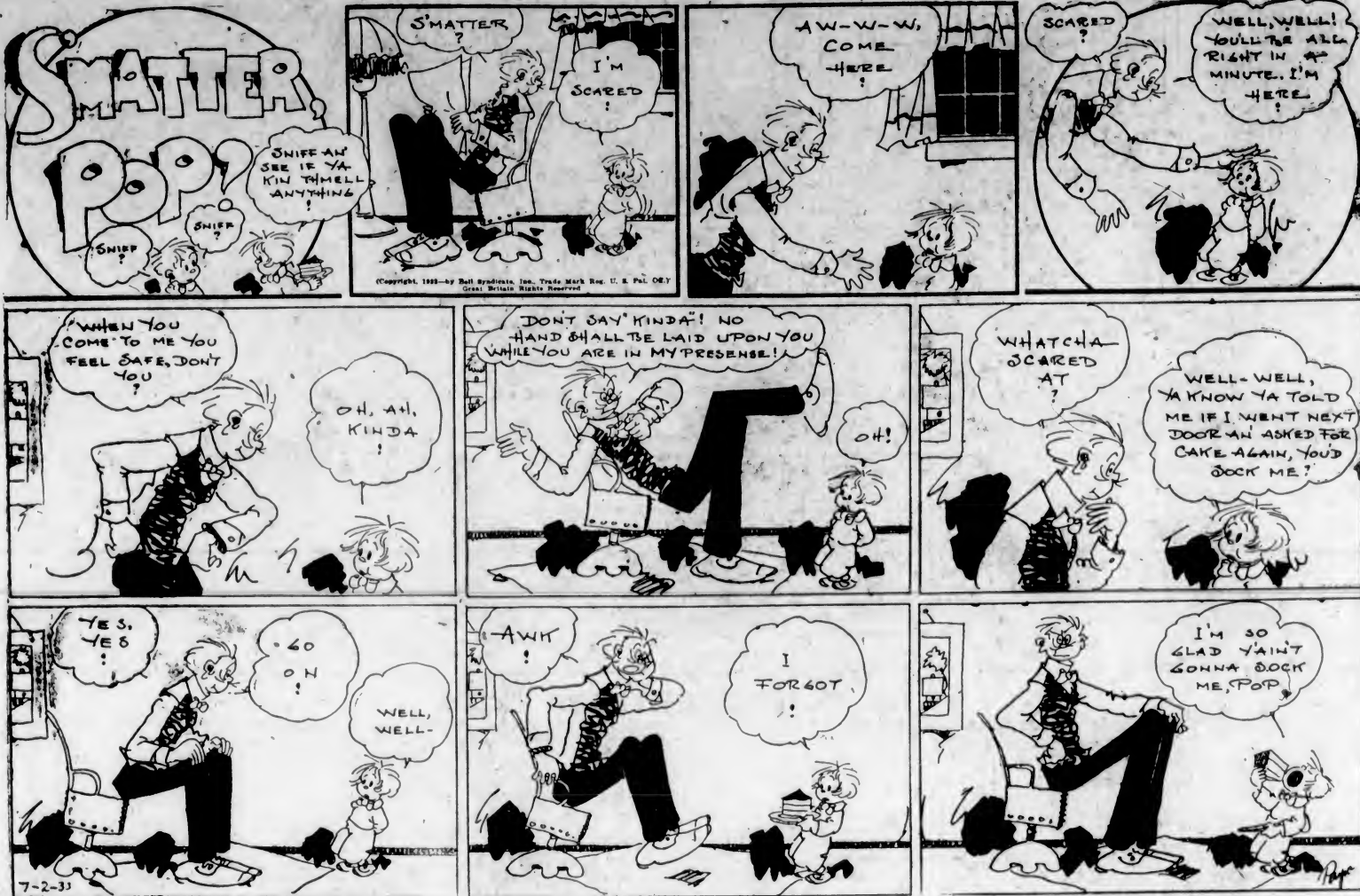


THE INSPECTOR
AND THE CAPTAIN ARE VERY
ANGRY, BUT MAMA AND THE
KIDS ARE ALL SMILES!

The Katzenjammer Kids

Registered U. S. Patent Office





HONEYBUNCH'S HUBBY

By C. M. PAYNE





TOONERVILLE FOLKS

BY FONTAINE FOX



LITTLE STANLEY





MUTT AND JEFF

The Glutton Market

By BUD FISHER

